

# Viscera Eyes

Words & Music:  
Omar Rodriguez & Cedric Baxter (Mars Volta)

*There is a complete 3 guitar & bass transcription of this in guitar World.*

Basic riff (tabber unknown) in Drop-D tuning:

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---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---5-5-5-5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
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Bridge/Chorus

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---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
---11-10--5-----8-8-8---3-3-3---4-4-x-444-----|
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Por cuando te vi enfermo con mentiras. Este ladron cuenta se dio.  
Trapa mal hecho de trampas. Te lo juro que yo si te mato.  
Y con cada dia que se pase acuerdate. Quien era el mas poderoso.  
Don't let me, don't let me go.

PRE-CHORUS:

There is a venom in numerical eyes.  
Your convalescent thorns are but a crown of maggots.  
They fold the shakes inside that third glass eye.  
Come on and give it to me. Come on and die.

CHORUS:

In your viscera eyes,  
Cataracts close the blinds.  
Let me let comfort come drown by your side.

Hay mi hija no me llores. Porque te quito de esta cruz.  
A noche te vi caminando. Sin la alma de tu cuerpo.  
En los brazos. Sin luz.  
Stains fall into the brick wall severed. Four of them were watching  
While the other three did hide. The culprit spat the seed  
From a podium of glass. Shattering the sigil that you thought was deitized.  
Don't let me, don't let me go

PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS:

Wait, I've seen the arc shake from your mnemonic tongue.  
But the Braille that you weave of itself, it shall read aloud. Yes it will.  
I said she's falling, she's still falling, no-one wants to come.  
She's crawling she's still crawling on your burial ground.  
I said she's falling, she's still falling, no-one wants to come.  
I said she's crawling she's still crawling on your burial ground

