

# Matador

Maria Taylor

He's always got a new kill, he comes back for more  
He's a matador  
He's always got a new kill, he comes back for more  
He's a matador

They worship and adore; he's out for blood  
He was the chosen son, he was the chosen one  
The pitiful disease has just begun  
I was the lucky one, I was the lucky one

Every day's a new day outside the door  
'Cause I've surrendered  
Every day's a new day outside the door  
'Cause I've surrendered

They worship and adore, he's out for blood  
He was the chosen son, he was the chosen one  
The pitiful disease has just begun  
I was the lucky one, I was the lucky one

Watch it disappear in the red sky  
Keep it here and watch it die

He's always got a new kill, he comes back for more  
He's a matador  
Every day's a new day outside the door  
'Cause I've surrendered

Every day's a new day outside the door  
But I've surrendered  
Every day's a new day outside the door  
'Cause I've surrendered