

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