

# The Priest and the Matador

Senses Fail

Here I lie, I'm staring at  
Clouds and shapes of dogs and cats  
I hear a woman, start to yell  
"Oh dear God, I think he fell"

I'm the arrow shot straight to hell  
From the bow of William Tell  
My body lies kissing the ground  
Like a cross turned upside down

A priest is rushing to my side  
Begins to read me, my last rites  
Father, you're too late, my faith is weak  
So won't you save your half-hearted speech

I'm the arrow shot straight to hell  
From the bow of William Tell  
My body lies kissing the ground  
Like a cross turned upside down

A man bends down and says  
"Son, we're going to get through this one  
Take my hand and let us pray"  
I scream, "Please get the fuck away"

I'm the arrow shot straight to hell  
From the bow of William Tell  
My body lies kissing the ground  
Like a cross turned upside down

The ambulance is singing  
As cops push back the crowd  
I start to take my last breath  
As blood pours out my mouth

The medics walk in my way  
I think this could be it  
I hear 'em start to state  
The time of death is half past six

I'm the arrow shot straight to hell  
I'm the arrow shot straight to hell