

## Minotaur

### The Clientele

I dreamed one night that I was young  
But life had passed me by  
Haunting all the gates and doors  
Watching from the sides  
I read my future in the stars  
With weariness and love  
I spent long nights waiting  
For Theseus to come

It's not happening no more  
It's not happening no more  
I am the Minotaur  
I am the Minotaur

A man pursued me all that day  
By night time he was gone  
The city seemed to blur and fade  
Some way I'd known before  
And I awoke inside this night  
In terror and alone  
Listening for anything  
Anything at all

It's not happening no more  
It's not happening no more  
I am the Minotaur  
I am the Minotaur