

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