

Blue-Eyed Matador

Voltaire

Here on a slab I awake
And I'm freezing
There is a light up ahead
And I rise and float through the air
Through a tunnel now the light's up ahead

Here in a Bull ring I stand
Am I dreaming?
There is a bull up ahead
And I laugh HAHHAHA! I get it! I'm dead!
And this whole charade is a fight for my soul

Red-eyed fiend lunges
I turn while
Skeletal picadors stab away at the beast

Ole, ole, ole, ole,
I lay my eyes on the devil
Oh fate once again I lay
I lay, I lay, I lay

There in the stands something grabs my attention
Like it is calling to me
It's a girl with eyes like the sea
Is she an angel sent to watch over me?

Ole, ole, ole, ole,
I lay my eyes on the devil
Oh fate once again I lay
I lay, I lay, I lay

Suddenly I remember...
The girl with eyes like the sea
I turn and she winks and smiles gently
While the bull runs straight into me

Ole, ole, ole, ole,
I lay my eyes on the devil
Oh fate once again I lay
I lay, I lay, I lay

Blue-Eyed Matador, I cried
I fell for your wicked disguise