

Splashdown, Lost Frontier

Yeah these horns know red
And this bull knows best
Not to chase that scarlet cape
As the captive entertainer
Always blood to shed
To escape those crowds that pay to see Taurus kill the tamer

Better luck, hope you find your lost frontier
Yeah the sun will be blinding bright this year
If the rings that I run were lines, just imagine how much farther I could be

Now these horns are red
And this bull can rest
No more scarlet capes to chase
As the captive entertainer
Now the blood's been shed
There will be no crowds today, tell them Taurus killed the tamer

Better luck, hope you find your lost frontier
Yeah the sun will be blinding bright this year
If the rings that I run were lines, just imagine how much farther I could be