

# 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