

Voltaire, Blue Eyed Matador

Here, on the side by the wake
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 bullring I stand
Am I dreaming?
There is a bull up ahead
And I laugh, 'Ha ha ha'
I get it, I'm dead
And this whole charade's
A fight for my soul
Red, I feed
Much as I turn wild
Skeletal pick out old and stab
I lay at the beast
I lay, I lay, I lay, I lay
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?
I lay, I lay, I lay, I lay
I lay my eyes on the Devil
Oh fate, once again I lay
I lay, I lay, I lay
Hey
Suddenly I remember
The girl with eyes like the sea
I turn, she winks and she smiles gently
While the bull runs straight into me
I lay, I lay, I lay, I lay
I lay my eyes on the Devil
'Blue-eyed matador', I cried
I fell for your wicked disguise.