

Senses Fail, The Priest And The Matador

Here I lie
I'm staring At
Clouds in shapes
Of dogs and cats
I hear a woman
Start to yell
"Oh dear God, I think he fell"

I'm the arrow,
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell
My body lies
Kissing the ground
Like a cross turned upside down

A priest is rushing
To my side,
Begins to read me
My last rites
Father, you're too late
My faith is weak
So won't you save your
half-hearted speech

I'm the arrow,
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell
My body lies
Kissing the ground
Like a cross turned upside down.

A man bends down and says
"Son, we're gonna get through this one
take my hand and let us pray"
I scream, "Please get the fuck away."

I'm the arrow,
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell.
My body lies
Kissing the ground
Like a cross turned upside down.

The ambulance is singing
As cops push back the crowd
I start to take my last breath,
As blood pours out my mouth.
The medic's walking my way
I think this could be it.
I hear them start to state
The time of death is half past six.

I'm the arrow,
Shot straight to hell
I'm the arrow
Shot straight to hell