

# Matador

## Mariachi El Bronx

In his prime, he took his time  
His suit of lights worn proudly  
But that was then and this now  
His body moves so sadlyThe thought of running never crossed his mind  
He fears the death of any other kindNow the devil takes his horns out  
And the shadows in the crowd shout  
He was born to bleedThe hero's pride stretches far and wide  
As if the earth was empty  
His holy ghost carries coast to coast  
As if his body's buriedThe thought of running never crossed his mind  
He fears the death of any other kindNow the devil takes his horns out  
And the shadows in the crowd shout  
Stare into his eyes  
Can the matador survive?He was born to bleedThe thought of running never crossed his mind  
He fears the death of any other kind  
Only a coward quits while he's ahead  
Only a matador would take a standNow the devil takes his horns out  
And the shadows in the crowd shout  
Stare into his eyes  
Can the matador survive?He was born to bleed

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>