

The Priest and the Matador

Senses Fail

Here I lie, I'm staring at
Clouds and 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 going to 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 medics walk in my way
I think this could be it
I hear 'em 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

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