Epic Castles

Toadies

Beautiful Mike
Sits up in his bed
Rubs his tired eyes
A dream lingers
In his head
His belly rumbles
Needing to be fed
Considers the door
Takes the window instead

He's living in an
Epic Castle
His city is an
Epic Castle

Sweet Young Sarah
With the velvet hair
Wakes up in a bathtub
With a hollow stare
Nobody knows
She always sleeps here
She needs her fix
Her mission is clear

She's living in an
Epic Castle
Her city is in
An Epic Castle

In a cheap hotel room
Down on the South side
Good Brother Ethan
Sets his bible down for the night
He's tired of the hunting
Tired of the fight
But he's a man of honor
He must do what's right

He's living in an
Epic Castle

His city is in
Epic Castle
We're all living in an
Epic Castle
Our City has become
An Epic Castle

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