

Cara a Cara

Marc Almond

(english translation)

Full moon

The herd is in calm

No sun nor sand

Only night and beast

Sleeping in the fields

Begging to live

Passing so much pains

To carry on living Black prairies

And a knife of light

Dare to earth

Of an andaluz boy Bullrings of villages in fiesta

Looks for the opportunity

Under the sun of the siesta

Bullfights for what they give him The poison

Of the fear and the courage

Blood, steel

He doesn't think in the worst

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