Toro

El Columpio Asesino

I'm a ghost to everyone I love.
A phantom. A banshee.
The child on the roof after dusk.
The first wind over the shipwreck.Come home. Come home.
My empty body is begging me to come home.
Come home.I'm going to be the last one left.
I'm going to kill every bull they send.
You can't drive your sword in the heart,
If it won't drop its horns and charge.
My horse is trying its best to run,
While its entrails follow in tow.
I never made my mark.
I couldn't carry you.Come home. Come home.
My empty body is begging me to come home.
Come home.Blood on the saddle, blood on the ground.
Entrapment. Panoptic. Exhausted. Exhausted.No promises kept, no offering breathing.
No mercy is infinite and no infinite mercy is mine.
All god's creatures will inherit their own hide.
You have to leave me while you can.
Don't obey me, don't obey anyone.Come home. Come home.
My empty body is begging me to come home.
Come home.
The hushed. The hushed. The hushed.
The silenced.
Bite down,
Bite down until it stops.

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