

David Berkeley "The Matador"

Visit "[The Matador](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is not your choice
It wasn't yours to choose
We may lose it all
We might have lost it all
And all the empty page
The first words on the page
This is the age of thieves
The age of misbelief

Round up the bulls, enter the matador
Look at the fools that we are fighting for
Don't you come near, don't play me anymore

Through the fear, oh Sarah, spring is here

Oh tell me please
What do you believe?
We've been overthrown
Our number overgrown
Blown against them all
It's us against the world
And girl, how we age
This is how we age

Round up the bulls, enter the matador
Break all the rules is what we're fighting for
Turn down the song, don't play me anymore
All in all, there's something going wrong
On and on, there's something going wrong
All in all, there's something going wrong

Visit [David Berkeley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.