

# The Temple "Fightbull"

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Wounds are getting harder  
Horns becoming sharper  
Fight a fight already lost in vain

Why does ignorance  
And culture so mislead?  
A circle of blood and disease

What does the clapping mean?  
I love when you hurt it  
Circus man on ballerina suit

Why do I have to  
Comply with the ignorance  
Of selfish old fashion minds?

I feel the pain walking all over me now  
More than my senses allow  
To the joy of man I bow  
Growing and burning

I see the blood falling all over me now  
Leaving me as I break down  
In this burning red I drown

Fightbul! fightbull!

Brave by lack of brains,  
This taylor of concepts  
Fight and defend law and life

Taught from father to son  
Someone else's blood  
Is not a matter of concern

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