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Turmoil "Carlos And The Bull"

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Spoken:

On the

23rd of August

In 1947

A peon and a bull

Killed each other

In the ring

And plunged

An entire nation

Into deep mourning

The bull's name

Was Buddy

And he was

Of the dreaded

Milos strain

The man's name

Was Carlos

And he was

Considered to be

The bravest

And most

Skillful matadors

Of those times

Ole

For the

Brave matador

Ole

For his

Scarlet muleta

Ole

For his

"El naturale"

Ole

For the matador

He must face

De bull

Spoken:

Y huela
Carlos
What do
They want?
I know
Very well
What they want
And one
Of these
Afternoons
I may give it
To them

And keep Them happy

Ole
For the man
With the sword
Let's boo
The fat Picador
A tear
For the death
Destined Miura
Ole
For the matador
He must fight
De bull

His suit of light
He wears to fight
It's not too tight
It fits just right
He prays tonight
For he must fight
He must fight
De bull

Spoken:
Chimo
I want
The dress cape
With the roses
They always
Brings luck
I don't see
Any reason
Why we should
Not start
This affair

Ole For the bull Bread to kill Ole For the man Who must Meet him Ole For brave matador For the matador He must kill Spoken: He died? He died? And they did Not give us Anything? Si, Carlos Every thing Both ears And the tail The roses They did Not bring us Luck today How my mother Will suffer Ī I can't Feel nothing In my left leg I can't Feel nothing In my right leg Are Are my eyes open? I cannot see And he fell

De bull De bull

Back dead (Thud)

Spoken: They kept Demanding More and more
Of him
And more
Was his life
So he gave it
To them

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