

The Temper Trap

"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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