



FEED THE MINOTAUR

Dennis likes young boys
But who am I to judge
Truth and lie seem like one
When they wrestle in the mud

Feed the Minotaur, we all love to see them cry
Feed the Minotaur, and dream of the other side
Feed the Minotaur, the labyrinth is in your heart

Dennis likes young boys
But who am I to judge
Bullets fly from no guns
Spilling the wrong blood

I'm going back where I come from...

I feel the river flow through my fingers
Me and my shadow is the only war I've ever stopped
The only war I've ever stopped
So I'm going back where I come from
And feed the Minotaur
From my silence, my dreams, and my bird-shat window
pane

You can graffiti all the walls of the city
And I'll graffiti the sky
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And I'll graffiti the sky

