

Epic Castles

Toadies

Beautiful Mike sits up in his bed
Rubs his tired eyes, a dream lingers in his head
His belly rumbles, needing to be fed
He considers the door, takes the window instead
He's living in an Epic Castle
His city is an Epic Castle

Sweet Young Sarah with the velvet hair
Wakes up in a bathtub with a hollow stare
Nobody knows she always sleeps here
She needs her fix and her mission is clear
She's living in an Epic Castle
Her city is an Epic Castle

In a cheap hotel room down on the south side
Good Brother Ethan sets his bible down for the night
He's tired of the hunting, tired of the fight
But he's a man of honor, and he must do what's right
He's living in an Epic Castle
His city is an Epic Castle
We're all living in an Epic Castle
Our city has become an Epic Castle