

# Cortez The Killer

Matthew Sweet

He came dancing across the water  
With his galleons and guns  
Looking for the new world  
And the palace in the sun

On the shore lay Montezuma  
With his coca leaves and pearls  
In his halls he often wandered  
With the secrets of the worlds

And his subjects gathered round him  
Like the leaves around a tree  
In his clothes of many colors  
For the angry gods to see

And the women all were beautiful  
And the men stood straight and strong  
They offered life in sacrifice  
So that others could go on

Now hate was just a legend  
And war was never known  
People worked together  
And they lifted many stones

They carried them to the flatlands  
But they died along the way  
And they built up with their bare hands  
What we still can't do today

And I know she is living there  
And she loves me to this day  
I can't remember when  
Or how I lost my way

He came dancing across the water  
Cortez, Cortez, what a killer