

Conquistador

Olympos Mons

From the coldness of the ocean
To this moisty killing heat

I am aware of the slightest motion
The taste of fear is bitter sweet

Isla de sacrificios

We've seen their faces through the fire
And traces of blood sacrifice

Will we now get what we desire
I feel my spine turn into ice

For the queen and spain
We're fighting again
Forever we'll carry on
In Gods name
We conquer and slay
We will unite under one

Towers of smoke on the horizon
Covering the evening sun

Back again on out on the ocean
We're all saluting with our guns

Isla de sacrificios

For the queen and spain...

For the queen and spain
We're fighting again
Forever we'll carry on
In Gods name
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