

# 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  
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Forever we'll carry on  
In Gods name  
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