Consider Yourself Conquered

Steve Kilbey

Attracted by the metals in your teeth and in your earth We faint in amazement

Along congested reefs our leviathans are berthed In a jagged arrangement

Consider yourself conquered, consider yourself conquered Of that gray and mournful day when you set foot on the shore I have dreamed in a fever

I dream about the engines and the noise outside $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ door $\ensuremath{\mathsf{And}}$ the grim receiver

Consider yourself conquered, consider yourself conquered Attracted by the scent of the hunt on the wind We arrive in profusion

We fight amongst ourselves and prepare for the night In a drunken confusion

Consider yourself conquered, consider yourself conquered Consider yourself conquered, consider yourself conquered Now listen, I don't need no documents or deeds When I see your defenses

Our war God doesn't care where he spills his seed Or loses his senses