

## Cortez The Killer

## The Church

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

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

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

And the women all were beautiful  
The men were tall and strong  
He offered life in sacrifice  
So that others could go on

War was just a legend  
Hate was quite unknown  
And the people worked together  
And they lifted many stones

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

And I know she's living there  
She loves me to this day  
I still don't know where  
Or how I lost my way

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