

Conquistador

Thirty Seconds to Mars

(1,2,3 Go!)

This is a fight to the death, our holy war.

A new romance, a trojan whore.

We will, we will, we will rise again.

This is a fight for the day, night, black and white.

A victory dance, a burning riot.

We will, we will, we will rise again.

Hey, hey, say a prayer.

Hey, hey say a prayer.

I am the best she claimed and more.

A battle scarred conquistador.

This is a fight for our love, lust, hate, desire.

We are the children of the great empire.

We will, we will, we will rise again.

Hey, hey, say a prayer.

Hey, hey say a prayer.

Hey, hey say a prayer.

Hey, hey say a prayer.

(Instrumental solo)

This is a fight to the death!

This is a fight to the death!

This is a fight to the death!

This is a fight to the death!

This a fight to the death!

We will, we will, we will rise again.

We will, we will, we will rise again.

Hey, hey, say a prayer.

Hey, hey say a prayer.

This is a fight to the death.

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