

# Conquistadores (Remix)

## Latent Anxiety

Verse A:

Uncertain destiny, they're sailing far from home.

Power and gold in mind, to build up their new dome. Verse B:

The tribes are killed and raped, the sword reigns on their way.

All know that death will come, for those who disobey. Verse C:

Under the slavery, the culture disappears.

Freedom is out of sight, for more than hundred years. Chorus:

Conquistadores.

Taking the treasure.

Conquistadores.

Searching for pleasure.

Conquistadores.

Fine acquisition.

Conquistadores.

Without permission.

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