

# The Conqueror

## The Workday Release

He climbs inside the looking glass  
And points at anything he hates  
He calls to you, "Hey, look out son  
There's a gun they're pointing at your pretty face" And the heads, they are a rolling  
'Cause the conqueror is on his way  
And the justice day is coming  
For the conqueror is on his way Five hundred little women  
Are calling at their hero's door  
Yes, their hero is working overtime  
He's squirming on an empty floor And the heads, they are a rolling  
'Cause the conqueror is on his way  
And the justice day is coming  
For the conqueror is on his way He's bought the castle on the hill  
He's bought it just to knock it down  
The local power shout him down  
They say he's just an empty-headed clown And the heads, they are a rolling  
'Cause the conqueror is on his way  
And the justice day is coming  
For the conqueror is on his way He's busy building monuments  
To hide inside his empty grave  
You there, can you find some souls?  
He's looking for some people to save And the heads, they are a rolling  
'Cause the conqueror is on his way  
And the justice day is coming  
For the conqueror is on his way  
And the words of love are killing him  
The conqueror is on his way And the words of love were lying on an empty floor  
Just in a place where the conqueror lay

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