The Conqueror

Genesis

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 wayFive hundred little women
Are calling at their hero's door
Yes, their hero is working overtime
He's squirming on an empty floorAnd 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 wayHe'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 clownAnd 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 wayHe's busy building monuments
To hide inside his empty grave
You there, can you find some souls?
He's looking for some people to saveAnd 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 wayAnd the words of love were lying on an empty floor
Just in a place where the conqueror lay

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