

## **Built On Secrets**

### **"Cortez The Killer"**

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He came dancing across the water with his stallions  
and guns,

In his halls he often wondered the secrets of the world

Looking for the new world and the palace in the sun

In the clothes of many colors for the angry gods to see,

On the shore lay Montezuma with his coca leaves and  
pearls

And his subjects gathered round him, like the leaves  
around a tree

And the women all were beautiful and the men stood  
straight and strong,

They offered life in sacrifice so that others could go on.

Hate was just a legend, and war was never know

People worked together and the lifted many stones.

And they carried them to the flatlands, but they died  
along the way.

They built up with their bare hands what we still can't  
build today.

And i know she's living there, and she loves me to this  
day.

I still can't remember when or how i lost my way

He came dancing across the water cortez cortez

What a killer

