

Built To Spill **"Cortez the Killer"**

Visit "[Cortez the Killer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He came dancing across the water with his stallions
and guns
Looking for the new world and the palace in the sun
On the shore lay Montezuma with his coca leaves and
pearls
In his halls he often wondered the secrets of the world

And his subjects gathered round him, like the leaves
around a tree
In the clothes of many colors for the angry gods to see
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 known
People worked together and they lifted many stones
And they carried them to the flat lands but they died
along the way
And they built up with their bare hands what we still
can't do 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!

Visit [Built To Spill](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.