

Latent Anxiety "Conquistadores"

Visit "[Conquistadores](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

Visit [Latent Anxiety](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.