

## Tsar "Conqueror Worm"

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Go glam the Conqueror Worm  
Defender of the American way  
A friend to the weak, the smug, the huddled thugs...

A waste of money, it's sad but true  
but in the morning it'll feel all right  
chart a course with magnetic strips for our broken  
hearts

We are screaming towing the line  
and disposable by design.

So get lovely lovely lovely my girl  
I don't wanna be the one to tell you  
the luckiest luckiest luckiest world  
is the one between your eyes  
imagine-magine if we we were thin  
in the crown of the conqueror worm  
and as time pens down we'll say that we'll always feel  
this way.

Shock to the heart and away we go  
and if you wake up in the morning and it still feels  
wrong  
then put your money in the sad machines  
for bombs, punks and tiger teams

wear heavy metal pants for the labelin' head  
who can blame it on the band who killed themselves  
next door  
for just another little chance to love a lie  
I say they loved a lie.  
and we will kick them straight down the line  
with a conscience clear of mind.

So get lovely lovely lovely my girl  
I don't wanna be the one to tell you  
the luckiest luckiest luckiest world  
is the one between your eyes  
imagine-magine if we we were thin  
in the torch of the Conqueror Worm  
and as time pens down we'll say that we'll always feel

this way.  
hey....hey...

chorus repeat...  
in the mouth of the Conqueror Worm  
and as time pens down we'll say that we'll always feel  
this way.

Hold on The Conqueror Worm  
and screw your courage to the hardest part  
They're only looking for an open chance to break your  
heart

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