

Ozomatli

"(Who Discovered) America?"

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I heard her story from across the sea
There was never one as fair, lovely as she
With sun soaked skin and eyes of green
With all kindness and grace of a queen

I set sail into a cold, dark sky
I had to see this beauty with my own eyes
I crossed the ocean in a tiny ship
With her image in my mind and her name on my lips, I
set

I found her standing upon the shore
She was everything I dreamed of and so much more
I felt a love that I've never known
And I knew I had to make her my own

She was light of the night
She was dark as the night
I fell under her spell
Couldn't tell wrong from right, I set

She breathed new life inside of me
A whole new world she gave to me
Surrendered all she had to me
Even silver and gold
All she asked was my soul

How could I've know I'd been hypnotized
There was more to my queen than first met the eye
She had a chain of lovers who died her slaves
With a notion of blood for every drop that she gave

I never thought she could break my heart
But all her contradictions are tearing me apart
The secret she hides, the beauty she flaunts
She'll stop at nothing just to get what she wants

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