

Cortez The Killer

Neil Young

He came dancing across the water, with his galeons and guns,
lookin' for the new world, and a palace in the sun.

On the shore lay Montezuma, with his coca leaves and pearls,
in his house he often wandered, with the secrets of the worlds.

And his subjects gathered round him, like a leaves around the tree,
in their 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 flatlands, 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...