

Conquistador
Procol Harum

Conquistador, your stallion stands in need of company
And like some angel s haloed brow you reek of purity
I see your armor-plated breast
Has long since lost its sheen
And in your death mask face
There are no signs which can be seen

/ **Am D7 G G7** / / **A Dm / G Am / A Dm / G Am** /

{Refrain}

Though I hoped for something to find
I could see no maze to unwind

/ **Am F7** / /

Conquistador, a vulture sits upon your silver sheath
And in your rusty scabbard now the sand has taken seed
And though your jewel-encrusted blade
Has not been plundered still
The sea has washed across your face
And taken of its fill

{Refrain twice}

Conquistador, there is no time, I must pay my respects
And though I came to jeer at you, I leave now with regrets
And as the gloom begins to fall
I see there is no, only all
And though you came with sword held high
You did not conquer, only die

{Refrain}