

CONQUISTADOR - PROCUL HAREM

INTRO Gm--- ---- Fm--- ---- Gm--- ---- Fm--- ---- D--- ---- Gm--- ----

VERSE

Gm C F F/Eb
Conquistador your stallion stands in need of company
And like some angel's haloed brow, you reek of purity
G Cm F Gm
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

CHORUS

Gm Eb7
And though I hoped for something to find
Gm Eb7 Gm
I could see no place to unwind

VERSE

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

CHORUS

CHORUS

LEAD (Gm Eb x8)

INTERLUDE (like intro) Gm--- ---- Fm--- ---- D--- ---- Gm--- ----

VERSE

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

CHORUS

CHORUS

OUTRO (lead) Gm Eb x4

CHORUS (hold final Gm)