

# Channel Zero, America

I was born to conquer  
Pushed by the wind and sea  
Permission by the kingdom of Spain  
Opened soiled doorways to my liberty  
And as we sailed we roamed  
We were lost and desperate  
Until a loud scream from the crow's nest gave us hope

Burst of joy, reconnaissance  
Discovery of an unknown land: America

And I made the first steps  
The beginning of a newborn world  
I represent the catholic church  
Those who preach: "You will not hurt"  
And the holy book in one hand  
In the other a sword  
We have to teach those savages a lesson  
Remission of sins

Let's go too, heresy  
Straight on to the promised land: America

We came to stay, 1492, was the year it all began  
Kill, rape, yes, he wanted 'em all killed and raped.  
Barbarian acts to show who's  
In command and makes the rules  
Irresistable slaughter and indulge in dissipation  
And they kept coming with slaves aboard  
And he didn't give a damn about them  
A hero was born

Solemn is his name within  
Solemn in pose  
History books offend me  
They don't tell

My name is Columbus  
I need your scalps  
Finally growling and shaking  
Get it out, bleed scream  
Bleed for me  
Scream bleed  
Scream for me  
Root 'em out, weed 'em out  
Eradicate 'em from my land