

# Estelle, Conqueror

Life is like a big cold ground, you up and then down  
Going circles try to get where you are  
Everybody is counting you out  
Where are they now  
Sitting in the same old place  
Just faces in the ground  
We all make mistakes, you my ..on your face  
But you gotta get out

I rather stay tall and believe in my dreams  
Cuz I am a conqueror and I won't accept the faith  
They try turning me on, forget about me  
But I am a conqueror, I am a conqueror,

Got a vision that no one else see  
Not a dirty wake dirt roll up your sits  
Remember there's war out there so come prepare to fight  
You never know where the road lead you  
Not everyone's gonna believe you  
Either know their right go prove you're right

I rather stay tall, believe on my dreams  
Cuz I am a conqueror and I won't accept the faith  
They try turning me on, forget about me  
But I am a conqueror, I am a conqueror,

I am a conqueror,  
We all make mistakes, you my ..on your face  
But you gotta get out  
We all make mistakes, you my ..on your face  
Don't never give up

I rather stay tall, believe on my dreams  
Cuz I am a conqueror and I won't accept the faith  
They try turning me on, forget about me  
But I am a conqueror, I am a conqueror,  
I am a conqueror,  
We all make mistakes, you my ..on your face  
But I am a conqueror,