

(Who Discovered) America?

Ozomatli

I heard her story from across the sea,
There was never one as fair, lovely as she.
With sun soaked skin and eyes of green,
With all kindness and grace of a queen.
I set sail into a cold, dark sky.
I had to see this beauty with my own eyes.
I crossed the ocean in a tiny ship
With her image in my mind and her name on my lips. I set.

I found her standing upon the shore.
She was everything I dreamed of and so much more.
I felt a love that I've never known
And I knew I had to make her my own.
She was light of the night. She was dark as the night.
I fell under her spell, couldn't tell wrong from right.
I set.

She breathed new life inside of me.
A whole new world she gave to me.
Surrendered all she had to me,
Even silver and gold.
All she asked was my soul.

How could I've know I'd been hypnotized.
There was more to my queen than first met the eye.
She had a chain of lovers who died her slaves
With a notion of blood for every drop that she gave.

I never thought she could break my heart
But all her contradictions are tearing me apart.
The secret she hides.
The beauty she flaunts
She'll stop at nothing just to get what she wants.