

Vasco da Gama

You came to us with your heart filled with pain  
Mounted your cross up on our land  
Steal our gold and nailed us with your chains

Everybody knows you're no good to me  
You're just a seducer from the sea  
Everybody knows you're no good to us  
A conqueror a ruler with golden truss

Come on you savages  
We bring you the future and the truth  
Look at these sweet red fedora  
Look at these shiny shoes  
Ain't it good to wear  
Listen to this shimmering little bells  
Ain't it good to hear  
Just give us your tiny trust and your ivory  
Were just merchants from the sea

You left us with your mind filled with shame  
Stole all treasures from our land  
Poison our mind with your faithless words