

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,