

## Vae Victis

## Ancient Rites

Hail to the Celtic tribes  
Hail to my Ancestors  
Hail to my Forefathers  
Hail to the Germanic tribes

No one could conquer  
No one could take our Land  
When fighting us with same means  
No one could see us

FALL FALL FALL!!!  
FALL FALL FALL!!!

Hail my Celtic tribes  
Hail to our (Germanic) ancestors  
Way too many tribes  
Tried to conquer us

Outnumbered Outnumbered  
They did not despond - Molon lave

There was true glory  
There was true pride  
True pride

The darkness of the woods  
Inspired our tribesmen  
True cultural background

I'm not a child of this time  
(Always) longing for those times  
I'm not a child of this time

My ancestors, Hail to Thee!  
My ancestors: FOREVER!!!  
Their blood in my veins