

7 times a hundred roman souls  
46 centurions slain on Gergovia's hill  
700 skulls to celebrate the gods  
As they bless the name of Vercingetorix

The eagle spreading his wings  
Has darkened our sun  
Our forage destroyed  
Our crop is watered in blood  
Legions invincible march of Gaul  
One by one tribes are paying the toll  
I heard of a hero who would stop all of this  
And reign over Gaul as a king  
I heard of a man who will triumph over Rome  
Vercingetorix

Caesar entrenched camp outside their fort  
And captured a high hill from where he laid siege  
Centurions advanced  
To ensure the Gauls have surrendered  
Legions invincible launch the attack  
One by one tribes pay the toll  
Oblivious of what's hidden within the walls  
Gergovia the glorious had a new king  
Hailing their leader the Gauls shouted loud: Vercingetorix

Caesar roared as the legions charged  
Ordering to retreat - recedite!!  
Blinded by blood thirst his army attacked  
and ignored his command  
Crying for victory marching to death  
Hailing "Caesar, Caesar!" to their last breath