

## (Do)minion

Eluveitie

I, the vermin, the leader, the failure  
Brother, I shall not weep when you meet your doom  
Not again shall I be your saviour  
This nation is moribund, you just can't see  
We have to align with the mighty  
Lose your soul or lose your life

In the name of Gallia  
In the name of my tribe  
In the name of my greed  
I became the minion  
In the name of the Gauls  
In the name of the kneeled  
In the name of the fold, the name of the sold  
I became the lie

Brother, I shall not weep  
When you sail to the isles  
Atlantic or otherworldly  
Be my sentence, be my punishment  
Be the sword to piece my heart

You dared to contest  
My dear-bought crown  
For glories extinct  
You waged to evoke  
My wrath, my weakness  
And my innermost craving for...

Gallia  
In the name of my tribe  
In the name of my greed  
I became the minion  
In the name of the Gauls  
In the name of the kneeled  
In the name the fold, the name of the sold  
I became Rome's slave

Dumnorix, I did quite weep when I betrayed us all  
To save us all at the threshold of our demise  
Be my penance, be my nemesis  
For I sold my soul...

In the name of Gallia - welcome me, ferryman!  
In the name of my greed - welcome me, ferryman!  
In the name the Gauls  
In the name of the kneeled  
In the name of the fold, the name of the sold  
I came to die