

Meet the Enemy

Eluveitie

There at these ominous shores of river Saône
There at these shores the die has been cast
Valour and honour were stripped off their meaning
We will not know innocence again

At somber nightfall the defenseless were bestially run down
Saône stained with helvetic blood
You will not shake hands with arrant beliers
You'd rather die than turn into minions

Freedom was our highest good
We ventured our lives

Meet the liar
This dead black night
Our destiny revealed
Meet the enemy
It will never be the same

At these portentous shores of river Saône
There at these shores the die has been cast
We saw the true face of the Roman ravener
The gorgoneion on the cuirass appeared

It was like playing Ludus Latrunculorum
Pieces were made of flesh and of blood
Valour and honour bereft of their meaning
The blood on your hands will forever stay

Freedom was our highest good
We ventured our lives

Meet the liar
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It's not us to go under the Yoke
Of that fact the Roman people are witness
We will not bow!

Meet the enemy
Meet the liar
Meet the enemy