

Curtain's up for this lurid age  
Clear the ring for oppression and greed  
Welcome to this wasteland  
Of blight and havoc  
Once known as my home

Deleting fulfilled!  
Erasing procedure done!  
Cleansing complete!  
It's done, my friend,  
it's over and done!

There was nothing left  
But the smell of salassian blood  
Nil and nothing left  
But the braying void in our homes

I never forgot the eyes of the kids  
Wrested from their moms  
To be sold into slavery  
I still can hear  
The cries of the raped  
And the bellow of the flames  
The hymn of absurd death

Heed the chronicles  
Of lucrative genocide  
The annals of effaced tribes  
Pages written in blood

Ave Caesar Augustus  
It's done, my friend  
It's over and done