

## Cry Havoc

Ex Deo

From the smell of the blessed lands  
We march for glory to conquer  
In the name of the fatherland  
We bleed the blood of the Gods  
The sun calls upon us  
Legions to free Rome  
I've touched your faith and you've touched my blade  
The moon's lunar rays peek through the mist of the  
evening fog  
The wind whispers the sounds of war  
Speak to us of domination, avenge oh glorious Caesar  
For thy wounds shall be healed, for all populous of  
Rome  
Dawn awakens the slumber  
Prepare ourselves for victory  
Arm ourselves with steel of faith  
Engage the enemy  
For everyone they kill, we shall kill ten  
For every moment lost, time never stops  
For every sorrow given a new death stricken  
For every breath I take, I feel the world shake  
Centurion. . . Move forward  
Conflict, eternal  
Blood centurions  
Internal chaos  
Monarch's of Hell  
Pompeii to fall (Brutus Faction) defeat is imminent,  
Hail Caesar!  
Octavian to rule. . .  
The civil war is over  
The Battle of Philippi gone  
Long live Gaius Julius Caesar

"O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,  
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!  
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man  
That ever lived in the tide of times.  
Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!  
Over thy wounds now do I prophesy,--  
Which, like dumb mouths, do ope their ruby lips,  
To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue--  
A curse shall light upon the limbs of men;  
Domestic fury and fierce civil strife  
Shall cumber all the parts of Italy;  
Blood and destruction shall be so in use  
And dreadful objects so familiar  
That mothers shall but smile when they behold  
Their infants quarter'd with the hands of war;  
All pity choked with custom of fell deeds:  
And Caesar's spirit, ranging for revenge,  
With Ate by his side come hot from hell,  
Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice  
Cry 'Havoc,' and let slip the dogs of war" - Julius  
Caesar: Act 3, Scene 1

As Emperor I shall reestablish the Roman Empire  
Restore its facade born is the Praetorian Guard

An era of change comes  
Border frontiers secured  
Build the foundation lost  
Pax Romana