

The Spoils of War

Ex Deo

In the shade lays the spoils of war
In this land lays the key to victory

Door to door, man to man, kill them all
Crucify; magnify the power to dominate
The seeds of the poisoned, rewrite the pages of history
I've walked from the vineyards of Heaven to the battlefields of
Hell

Hannibal Barca,
Rome demands your ultimate surrender
Lay down your arms,
Or face complete annihilation

Legends will fall today
Thunder will reign in the skies
The gods rejoice in triumph
The spoils of war

Retreat, burn it down
Seek your sanctuary
Emblem of power, heart of courage
destroyed forever
In solitude you died, master tactician,
We salute you.
Your King Is Dead

Long live the Republic!

Bellum Parate, Quoniam Pacem Pati Non Potuistis