

# Imperious Rise

Manilla Road

Romulus and Remus  
Ancestors to the forefather Aeneas  
Son of mortal man and the goddess Venus  
Raised the Roman clan chosen to lead us  
To the Promised Land

Come before the alter  
Give your praise to the gods and the two brothers  
Through their blood carries the founding father  
Through the archaic songs of death and honor  
The Trojan race lives on

The winds doth blow  
Romulus ploughs the furrow  
Out of control  
For jest blood of Remus flows  
It's harvest time  
For festival tribes unite  
The Sabine plight  
The women raped the men died

Led by the fates  
Seven kings raise the gates  
The Trojan race  
Lives on in Rome today  
The city wall  
To this day still stands tall  
The trumpets call  
In memory of Rome's heroes live on