

## Under the Samnites' Spears

Stormlord

In shame we defile  
Before our enemies  
Forced to march  
Under the Samnites' Spears

Seven years of wars  
Have led us to this ruinous end  
Seven years of wars  
Were fought in vain

On a hostile ground that seemed to be  
Protecting the Samnites  
We were fighting though in our hearts the light  
Of hope shone no more  
Among the southern mountains lost  
We quickly tired

With no supplies left exhausted we starved  
Led by deceit towards our doom  
Trapped in gorge, surrounded by woods  
We were overthrown

In shame we defile  
Before our enemies  
Forced to march  
Under the Samnites' Spears

Step by step, one by one  
We bear the humiliations  
Of facing our foolishness'es symbol  
As we march we can hear their voices mocking us  
Laughing, screaming, crying out their scorn  
Our mouths are filled with the bitter taste of shame  
Poisoning the blood - in our veins  
Killing all our pride

On a hostile ground that seemed to be  
Protecting the Samnites  
We were fighting though in our hearts the light  
Of hope shone no more  
Among the southern mountains lost  
We quickly tired