

## March of Conquest

SuidAkrA

Shield to shield with banners high  
War and conquest on their minds  
Relentless, fearless, battle-scarred  
To the West the legion marched

From triumph to triumph  
Time and time again  
Rising through the ranks  
Young Macsen gained command

Sword to sword with banners high  
Assigned to light the African tribes  
Relentless, fearless, battle-scarred  
To the South the legion marched

For respect is much harder to earn  
Beyond the bond forged on the battlefield  
Friendship makes one weak not strong  
To do whatever has to be done

Side by side with banners high  
To the last one they would fight  
Relentless, fearless to the end  
But none of them he called his friend

From triumph to triumph  
Time and time again  
Commanding them to certain death  
He rather wants respect

Spear to spear with banners high  
Assigned to stop barbarian tribes  
Relentless, fearless, battle-scarred  
To the East the legion marched

For respect is much harder to earn  
Beyond the bond forged on the battlefield  
Friendship makes one weak not strong  
To do whatever has to be done

Side by side with banners high  
To the last one they would fight  
Relentless, fearless to the end  
Each one of them he called his friend