

## After The Battle (...Bottle)

White Skull

Fight for the glory, defend your land  
The day of the battle has come  
Axes and swords hear the clang of the shields  
The fields like a pool of blood

On the hills burning fires  
On the fields blood and steel

Legions of romans encircle our men  
Celtic will break the lines  
The second assault is rejected with strength  
Withdrawal for Cesar's men

After the battle the haul of war  
After the battle we drink a lot  
Drinking on and on

Celebrate the victory with sweet hydromel  
Warriors and women are drunk  
One of the chieves steals half of the haul  
But the second one rises his sword

... who fucks with the haul?!?

The drunken chieves fight for the haul  
Now tribes divided... will fall...