Cirith Gorgor "Bellum Germanicum"

Visit "Bellum Germanicum" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lyrics: Nimroth]

In memory of the Germanic tribes whose spirit still burns in me, And will never fade Away, hail to thee

"Bezit sterft, families sterven Jijzelf zult sterven als zij Maar één ding weet ik, dat eeuwig leeft De heldenroem van de dode."

From this grey land of mist and rain Batavian blood still flows through my veins Barbarism, is what I adore Time after time, it leads me to war.

"Veni, vidi, vici..."
Is what you said old Roman emperor
Ik kwam, ik zag en overwon
Is what we say today... ha ha
Reunited Germanic tribes
Proud and strong, like we've never been away.

Batavieren, Eburonen, Nerviërs, Friezen en Teutonen, Verenigt u en sta als één Want angst, dat kennen wij voor geen!!!

Germanic tribes unite your forces
Take up your arms and ride your horses
Raise your swords engraved with (mighty) runes
Perpare yourselves when you hear the battle tunes

Impetuous, stormy and combative
Will lead us to apocalyptic violence
Totally controlled by a blind pugnacity
Yes, that will be the "Bellum Germanicum"
Just after that we will be free
Oh... "Bellum Germanicum"... finally

Ik kwam, ik zag en overwon Is what we say today... ha ha Reunited Germanic tribes Like we've never been away! "Bellum Germanicum"

Visit <u>Cirith Gorgor</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.