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Son Miserables

"A Champion Reborn"

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Taken bound and shackled Sold as a fucking slave Stripped of earthly belongings Old how you should behave

Force to, trained to, kill other men Just to entertain Wealthy and rich, so called "royalty" Taking pleasure in pain

Blood spilt, and set to appease, there gods Weapons are stained, gruesome torture inflicted Only the strong Remain

Masks worn, inject, fear in there hearts Of Those worthless and meant to die Never did they even have a chance

The mob loves witnessing death Entertain them All have paid to see, spilt blood what a sight God and Cesar are pleased

Flesh cut, bones break, screams of the fallen with echo The Colosseum pulses with applause Glory for the last one standing

Mass graves await the rest Freedom waits for the champion Fallen fed to the beast Slice down waves of, other warriors

Beast and giant alike The one, the great, whole crowd chants his name Victories are unmatched

Commodus, a champion re-born Gladiator of Rome

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