

Rory Gallagher

"The Justice Of Rome"

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Drive those nails in to the cross, my soldiers,
And let the whole world see the justice of Rome

Upon the hills of the sacred vallum
He was giving order just like a king,
Average height, aquiline nose, he was the power and
the divine law,
Under his mantle a golden armour,
He wore a plumed helmet on his head,
Inside the body of a governor
Abomination was burning like fire....like
fire...abomination was burning like fire
He came on earth to execute
And he fought in the sign of Rome: Titus Silla.

I will burn, these desolated valleys
And I'll destroy, whoever opposed my will
I will sack, the fools in their village
And I will kill for my power
This is the law,
Take it or die for a dream leave your pride,
And come to fight with me

Fifht fight for Rome, old lady of war
Fight for the empire or die by thy sword

In cold moor's swamps
The icy wind, scared the pittish warriors' faces,
And like mountains at the horizon

Roman's standards
Were, standing proud and fearless they
Advanced, destroying, in the name of governor

There was no mercy for those, who opposed and
spared life to those who joined.
Fight with us in the sign of Rome or you will face the
divine justice.

Now that you know, this is our low
You can chose, take it or leave it

But keep in your mind, that I'm your liege
I'll be your king, for better or worse
Fight by my side, you'll get women money and glory
Honor pride or death, if you'll defy me

Fight fight for Rome old lady of war
Fight for the empire or die by thy sword.....

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