

## Meet the Enemy

Eluveitie

There at these ominous shores of river Saône  
There at these shores the die has been cast  
Valour and honour were stripped off their meaning  
We will not know innocence again

At somber nightfall the defenseless were bestially run down  
Saône stained with helvetic blood  
You will not shake hands with arrant beliers  
You'd rather die than turn into minions

Freedom was our highest good  
We ventured our lives

Meet the liar  
This dead black night  
Our destiny revealed  
Meet the enemy  
It will never be the same

At these portentous shores of river Saône  
There at these shores the die has been cast  
We saw the true face of the Roman ravener  
The gorgoneion on the cuirass appeared

It was like playing Ludus Latrunculorum  
Pieces were made of flesh and of blood  
Valour and honour bereft of their meaning  
The blood on your hands will forever stay

Freedom was our highest good  
We ventured our lives

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Our destiny revealed  
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It's not us to go under the Yoke  
Of that fact the Roman people are witness  
We will not bow!

Meet the enemy  
Meet the liar  
Meet the enemy