

Otho

Ex Deo

We were side by side and you betrayed me
With the Ascension to the throne
I was in line loyal and fair
And now I have become your enemy

Conspiracy to dethrone
To reign in my rightful place
For the people of Rome
In your death

All the glory of the gods by my side
Shall reign forever
All the glory of the dead, sing my name
It shall never be forgotten

Vitellius, shall we spill more blood?
Or shall we compromise for the honor of Rome?

How dare you ignore me?
My legions will crush your defiance!
As you descend from Germania
We will confront you as traitor!

Conspiracy to dethrone
I shall reign in my rightful place
For the people of Rome
In your death

At the battle of Bedriacum
Otho's army was defeated
In desperation he committed suicide
At the sight of 40,000 dead

All the glory of the gods by my side
Shall reign forever
All the glory of the dead, sing my name
It shall never be forgotten
All the blood of Rome in my hands
Shall stand the test of time
All the blood of the innocent spilled
Shall wash away in eternity