

# 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