Hear sounds of a distant time Echoing voices of ancient tyrants Hamilcar, son of Carthage, Bestow the seed of the lion broods

From this day, one will rise; many will fall To seek the throne - the throne of sand.

Thy perilous nations, tremble at the hands of your enemy I've sealed your fate, in dreams far away

Oh let the sun shine upon you Rise my son, avenge your father For this glory is built in fire

"Father, on this day I promise to never be a friend of Rome, to treat them as a mortal enemy. This promise I make with my bloo d.

I am the son of Carthage, and let the blood of Rome flow in the oceans of war."

Feel the might of Carthage
The power of a thousand spears descending
Beasts crushing the skulls of the enemy
Eternal storms ascend

In honor of my father, we shall rise again. Again!

There's no place to die
There's no end in sight
There's only pain, only death, only one shall reign
Forgotten legends... lay among the wasted lands
King of all kings, merciless
Descend upon thee, warriors of the sands

Fear me, for I am Hannibal!