

Dark Brennius

Hammers of Misfortune

Five years I've been to battle
Ceased all-consuming fear
Challenged by Roman daughters
Channelled by Roman seers

Chorus:

On the road to conquer Gaul!

What good is trojan custom?
For old Etruscan kings?
How can this land divided
Succeed my father's ring?
So much for Bran the Stingy
And lands from Celtic raids
When the great one invaded Gaul
After all joint warfare is all

Chorus:

On the road to conquer all!

Peace and welfare offered to the Gauls

Then merging armies with ruthless command
New kingdom's daughters were purged from their lands
Then peaceful offers fell dead from their hands
Fell dead from their hands

Dark Brennius merged grateful
His arms embracing Gaul
Avoiding Frankish kingdom's
Authorities and all

Chorus:

On the road to conquer all!

On the road to conquer Gaul!