

# 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!