

## Arminius

Nothgard

In the forest of Teutoburg the lore began  
When a young boy was taken by a plague  
Smaller than a sword at the Romans side  
As mercenary forever the foes guide

Arminius was his name  
What we will never forget  
A fighter for freedom  
The hero of our land

In a cold autumn night  
A bold plan was born  
To deceive Varus, tormentor of Germania  
And avenge his own blood

In the cover of the night  
He gathered the clans  
With the forest as their shelter  
For the capture of homeland

We will banish them  
Without regarding death

Avenge our ancestor's blood  
With the tenfold smash

Arminius we vaunt you  
Shelter of Germania we honor you  
With the sword in his hands the hero of our land  
Risen up high and ready to slay

In the year 9 A.D  
He wrote history  
Killing an eighth of the foes army  
Wrangling Varus' ignominy