Mazes of scrub and morass, trees and thicket Nights so sombre and dark as a briquet Days of horror, fear and obscure twillight Storm and rain, and an overwhelming fright (Chorus) Three legions, lost in the wild Three legions - The glory of Rome was defiled Thunder from above and screams on the ground Thousands of soldiers, slaughtered and downed (Repeat chorus) The emperor was shocked and cracked "Varus, I want my legions back!" (Repeat chorus) The battle raged on for three whole days, the legions disapeare d in fog and haze The ground was littered with corpses and blood, the romans were left to rot in the mud The mighty eagle fell into the fire, the beginning of the end o f the roman empire The emperor was shocked and cracked - "Varus, I want my legions back!"

(Repeat foregoing verse)

[Solo]

(Repeat chorus)

"Varus, I want my legions back!"