## **Furor Teutonicus**

Through mud and through rain our legions drag on They fall on us like demons, they hit and they run Attack out of darkness, spreading death and despair They cut through our rows, an ambush beware

Varus - look what you've done No way to turn back now no chance to head on

Trapped - in swamp and in rain Like phantoms they rise Leaving corpses and pain

Oh Varus see your forces are bleeding No escape from the Teutonic Wrath Oh Varus see your pride was misleading In the storm and the everlasting rain

No escape from the Teutonic Wrath

Leave the civilians from our baggage to their fate Get out of this trap before it's too late There is nowhere to run, we just can't make a stand Our legion is butchered as it gets out of hand

## Rebellion