

The Superior Force of Rome

a)

The day is gone

The sky is red

A bloody shine deceitful peace

It's just a break

The fighter's need

Tomorrow's sunrise waits for more

Soon the final dance begins

In the early morning sun

Think of tomorrow

Yesterday's burden

Nearly forgotten

In a corner of your mind

There's heaven above you

A starry blanket

You dream in the darkness

Of tomorrow

b)

Sky so blue the sun is shining high

On the battlefield you see them die

Fighting bravely never getting weak

There's no mercy in this dust and heat

Spartacus stands, sword in his hands

Drawing a blood line all around

Fighting so hard for a new start

He stands like a rock

In the surge of the sea

No one comes near

Suddenly the soldiers realize

They need more men to survive this fight

All confused you see them dash away

losing now but they come back some day

Spartacus knows, though he has won

Too many men of his army are gone

For him and his friends there is no chance

To fight again for their liberty

Never be free

Thousand faces without hope and home

Kind of death will be the choice of Rome

Crucifixion or a lion's food

Human victims of an age so cruel

Glory and wealth, Power of Rome

Built on the shoulders of millions of slaves

Spartacus knows, though he was close

Their chance is gone

It was all in vain

There'll be more blood and pain