

Praetorian

Vanir

Guard
Praefectus praetorio
Pretorian guard
Sons of Rome will never die

Standing on the fields of blood we can see the dead
Barbarians swarms our ranks we hold them at bay
By Jupiter and Mars we stand tall as gods not men
Pride of Rome the fist of Mars we are the chosen 10th

Creator of kings
The fall of tyrants

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We fear not pain nor death in battle lies woes
The spear of Rome iron forged blessed by blood and sweat
Lead the legions into war to see the eagle fly
Pretorian guards of Rome in battle we belong

Creator of kings
The fall of tyrants

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Men will fight men will die, they fall in bravery
Praetorians standing strong for all eternity
From fields of blood we forge the world,
The crown and the throne
Our will be done, by spear and sword
As written in stone, as written in stone
As written in stone, as written in stone
As written in stone...

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