

# Spartacus

Wind Rose

Bought as a fighter again  
From the ranks of the east  
To the dust of the arenas  
Ready to triumph or fall  
Dying for an ideal means you're living  
For something more

Ave Caesar, morituri te salutant

Warriors, warriors  
We have been waiting for too long  
In a cold prison  
(misguided and deceived  
We will change our destiny)

Warriors, warriors  
Redeem the honor with the swords  
Trace the old freedom  
(we break the chains that bind us  
To the empire)

Slavery will be no more  
We have been waiting for too long  
In a cold prison  
(misguided and deceived  
We will change our destiny)

Spartacus, Spartacus  
Redeem the honor with the swords  
Trace the old freedom  
(we break the chains that bind us  
To the empire)

For every soldier I fight  
I taste the blood that is filling my eyes  
'Cause nothing can break me  
I shall rise again

This is what I want to be  
And what they will tell of me  
I'm the slave who defied  
The Empire of Rome  
And nothing will matter more  
When I'll walk to the Elysian fields  
I will care no more

Enter a world we don't use to know  
Walking alone to the bliss of dawn  
Ameinon, Ameinon  
A place of end and start  
Ameinon, Ameinon  
A place of end and start

Memories come back again  
The scent of being free  
That I sensed on the way back  
I'll still remember that time

By now it's far that day  
And it could mean forever

What is written on the stars  
And what I swear as a man  
We'll find the peace in this world  
Or maybe we'll meet again