Gladiator

Silent Force

Circusmaximus
Was a time, in a land, at a place faraway,
In a place we know as Rome
Many years, torn away, fades the distant memoryTry to think, what was life, when you knew one thing, that was please your king or die
Was a way, as a slave that you could become free,Masses will bet on his name,
Women lust after his fameThe gladiators face is masked by pain
His wife and child will be slain
Promises someday he'll take revenge
Against the one who's to blameThe one who's to blameWas a time, that he led, many men through the mud
All in honor of thier king
Counts the days, till he's done, where he wants to go is homeThen he's called to the tent, where he finds he is dead
That was murdered by his son
In his grief, then he turns and announces he is freeThere is a price on his head
He then escapes with tears shedThe gladiators face is ripped by pain
His wife and child have been slain
Vows that someday he will take revenge
Against the one who's to blameThe ones who's to blameWe will live if we work as one
He must stay alive to meet themThe gladiators face is ripped by pain
He is well on his way
Falls beside the one, he has revenged
Strength and honor, no shameHonor No shame

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/