Attila

Noctes

He's ruled them for 20 years
And ravaged as their king
Conquest burns in his eyes
And ice shoots through his veinsTheir leader's new ambition lies
Farther to the west
The empire that he seeks
The farther to the restAttila wants to take his place
Like the impetuous son
To make the entire world bow
To the kingdom of the HunsAlliance has been made
With many others clans
Frank and Vandal forces
Held within his handAnd by Attila's hand, it's said
His brother met with death
To make his rule his legacy
He did his awful bestEthel and Etzell
By many names he's known
But 'Scourge of God' is the one
That rings the darkest toneHell awaits behind Gaul's gates
The Romans stand only to fall
They will die by his sword
The Barbarian Lord
Attila hears victory callPath of fire and plunder
Cities burn and crumble
Attila's fate beckons
He will come to conquerArchers stand at ready
Centurions all together
Keep to your lines
And the Mongol's sure to falterWe will surely break them
We will overtake them
Fight till our deaths
Or the Christian's devastationThey won't overthrow us
God will stand before us
Show us the path
To the Hun's destructionSing to the sky, the battle cry
To propagate their fears
As terror is the weapon drawn
When battle has drawn nearAnd so the conflict is at hand
The gauntlet has been thrown

Contempt for the Christian reign
This poison seed now sewnAnd if by chance all is lost
Cut down by Roman steel
We'll suffer not as others have
Broken mind nor broken willHell awaits behind Gaul's gates
The Romans stand only to fall
They will die by his sword
The Barbarian Lord
Attila hears victory call

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