

The Sweetest Sound Of Liberty

Triumvirat

It was shortly after nine
When they started a new time
Blood was flowing In the gladiator's school
Things we perfect, things were cool
Faith was around When the news was spread around
Freedom is the sweetest sound
You can hear And the hero of them all
"Spartacus", you hear them call
"Where do we go?" Dreaming of freedom is easy to do
You have to fight and win
But never lose From the nearby hills and woods
Men and women joined the troops
Without fear And the hero of them all
"Spartacus", you hear them call
"Where are we going?" When the Roman soldiers come
We will soon be on the run
Heaven knows Dreaming of freedom is easy to do
You have to fight and win
But never lose Building a new world
Where hate isn't known
A good kind of people
With rules of their own

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