

# Tuatha De Danann, Vercingetorix

The son of Centill now falls like the rain  
He tried to deffour precious land  
His name is Vercingetorix - The hero of all the Gaulish  
The king of higher truth

Joining the tribe men, the force is gathered  
The ancient ones against Rome  
Beholding our wine  
Their chief was caesar, the great man of the Empire  
We've invoked our ancient gods to lead the fight

We are the warriors who followed the great man in the battle of Gergovia  
What will we do now? Our boss have been captured  
Please Taran help us to lead the battle

From where we've passed, we've burned the villages  
To finish their food and all their store  
But when we fought in Alesia  
The sky turn's to black - Oh Godssssssssss

They took our prince to the ugly empire  
What can we do? Oh Gods help us!  
The sky must fall down over our heads  
The sky must fall down over our heads  
Praised was our prince - the bravest man

We are the warriors who followed the great man in the battle of Gergovia  
What are we going to do now? Our boss have been captured  
Please Taran help us to lead (win) the battle

So he was taken to the empire  
Treated like a slave  
He had to give our swords to Caesar

Oh! Gods our dreams now turn to ashes  
What can we do?  
Our symbol of force is no longer  
But his memory is still in our hearts  
Let us unite the tribes again