

# Aurora Borealis, Triumph Again

This day comes to soon, one more life I must consume  
One more life I need to gain the freedom that I seek

Led through the tunnels and labyrinths so deep  
Prisoners and slaves encircling me  
I am but one, one of the same  
When the sun sets this all shall change

We who are about to die, we salute you  
We who are about to die, we salute you

Five men in, one leaves  
Today there will be no mercy  
Lust for blood grows strong  
Not from me but ones watching on

We who are about to die, we salute you  
We who are about to die, we salute you

Catching the gleam of a child's glad eye  
Cheering and laughing while watching them die  
In the arena of death they shall fall  
To the delight and enjoyment of all

Verbera strike death's blow  
The last ones my hands shall know  
Triumph I have seen another triumph there will not be