

# Evile, We Who Are About To Die

Blood on the sand  
Where the gladiators stand  
Thunder from the gods  
Who deal in the fate of man

Hail Caesar  
Those who are about to die  
By turn of his hand  
Commit your blood to the sand

Roar from the mass  
As they bay for blood to spill  
Hail, Caesar stands  
To bring this game of death to life

Hail Caesar  
Those who are about to die  
By turn of his hand  
Commit your blood to the sand

We who are about to die  
Salute you

Silence, a warriors stands  
With an axe held in both hands  
Hail, Caesar stands  
All eyes fixed on his hand