Onward to Fate Onward to glory

Like nomads of the oceans we searched for the land the prophecy told us about Countless losses to fulfil this dream Like mermaids the shores were singing: "Come sailors, for too long now the salt has been thy lover and the chant of the wind thy serenade" When the strength will leave your limbs the voice of Gods will thunder: Onward to Roma! Ancient Mother waits for you to seal an oath divine Onward to Roma! These words, the priestess of Cuma, possessed by the Archegetes, spoke to the heir of Dardanus prophesying war and victory "I will lead you beyond the swamps of Acheron This bough of gold will be the key to wastelands yet unknown Many trials lie ahead, the path of darkness you should not walk unless your faith is strong" When despair will grip your will the fallen ones will cry out: "Onward to Roma!" Ancient Mother waits for you to seal an oath divine Onward to Roma! "En huius, nate, auspiciis illa incluta Roma imperium terris, animos aequabi t Olympo, septemque una sibi muro circumdabit arces, felix prole virum" (trad.: "Behold, O son! by his auspices shall that glorious Rome extend her empire to earth's ends, her ambitions to the skies, and shall embrace seven hills with a single city's wall, blessed in a brood of heroes;" - Liber VI, 781 - 784) Be thy charge, Roman, to rule the nations in thine empire, to crown peace with justice, to spare the vanquished and to crush the proud When the strength will leave your limbs the voice of Gods will thunder: "Onward to Roma!" Ancient Mother waits for you to seal an oath divine Onward to Roma! Onward to Roma