Son of Mars,
The ancient blood of Troy runs through my veins,
No one shall cross my path
On wings of fate the vultures fly,
On winds of doom, they soar

For I am Romulus
I am the guardian of the walls,
This land is my kingdom,
Where eternity will lay tied in chains

My own flesh
I'm facing while memories flood back,
Two brothers left in the cold
But when I look into your eyes
Now, all that I see it's just a stranger's face

Destiny calls. A bride will mourn tonight

Twins,
From he river to the cave,
By the wolf-mother we have been raised
What blood has joined together
Ambition shall divide,
Let it be done

Fallen tears, burning hatred, They whisper your name Shades of black on the horizon When I raise the killing hand

For I am Romulus
The guardian of the wall,
This land is my kingdom,
Where eternity will lay in chains

On wings of fate the vultures fly, now Victory or death, I let the gods decide

Seven are my thrones, Eternity has chosen the once and future king