

White Skull, In Caesar We Trust

Streams of goodly knights with red helmets
Very young, to be slain, they obey
In this land of myth and mystery
Stone by stone are marchin' on to the goal

Hail Caesar

Rome look for the treasures of this land
World of death, full of graves, where wisdom stands
A voice sounds from the hoarse so loud, unreal
The shrill notes of the bugle mingle in the air

(Chorus)

Oh
Fighting for the prowess of the lord
In Caesar sharpness we will trust
Fightin' for the Egyptian over throw
Heavy on the ground, Metal in the mound

Caesar purpose's to control the reign
At the court everyone will cry loud

Hail Caesar

In the field his army won all wars
At the court the Queen of Sun won his heart

(Chorus)

Oh
Fighting for the prowess of