

# Salamandra, Never Give Up

Don't you give up your fight  
We shan't obey dead-end fate  
Days have darkened and soured  
When search for shelter's been vain

We aren't tired enough  
To dig up our graves  
Where has my duke gone  
Where are his kin now  
We aren't tired enough  
To lay in our graves  
Where has my duke gone  
Where are his kin now

Battle is on, our aim is clear  
We shall walk out as free  
Battle is on, our aim is set  
Or else we won't come back

There's no time to comply  
Accept the foreigners' law  
Brave men've governed this land  
Since very earliest days

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To dig up our graves  
Where has my duke gone  
Where are his kin now  
We aren't tired enough  
To lay in our graves  
Where has my duke gone  
Where are his kin now

Battle is on, our aim is clear  
We shall walk out as free  
Battle is on, our aim is set  
Or else we won't come back

We shan't comply with rule  
Of foreigners' reign  
Brave men have been our dukes  
Battle is on, battle is on  
Till we win

We shan't give up our fight  
We don't take this fate  
Don't care for cold and dark  
Battle is on, battle is on  
Till we win

We shan't comply with rule  
Of foreigners' reign  
Brave men have been our dukes  
Battle is on, battle is on  
Till we win

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To dig up our graves  
Where has my duke gone  
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Battle is on, our aim is clear  
We shall walk out as free  
Battle is on, our aim is set  
Or else we won't come back

We'll never give up fight  
Don't take this fate  
Never mind cold and dark  
Battle is on

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Don't take this fate  
Never mind cold and dark  
Battle is on