

Salamandra, With Gods on Their Side

Ancient gods are here as ever
The ancient gods ruling times
All these gods that lead their wars from sky

Some might rest in long silence
Some might have even died
Some may keep on raging through our days

We are chessmen on the boards of the divine games
Nothing, chessmen on the boards of the divine games

Rest no longer, fight each other
Black and white, worst enemies
Gods are laughing, watching armies
Bleeding in the battlefields

Fight each other in our battle
Bring us all our victories
You are nothing, nameless soldiers
Dying in the battlefields

We are destined to win
We were not born to lose
We are not here to fail
In fights for our case

They are sentenced to death
They will never run free
Their time, it has come
To rot in their graves

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