

Salamandra, Obstináví animó

Hooves are beating as thunder
Lightning of our arms
Thousands riders have gathered
To fight for their rights

We all heard sound the horns attack
Nobody is sure if we will come back

Hooves are beating as thunder
Lightning of our arms
Thousands riders have gathered
To fight for their rights

We all heard sound the horns attack
Nobody is sure if we will come back

We will fight for our victory
We will not count out our dead
We will go on killing enemies
Of our Queen and our land

Their wrecked and destroyed towns
Will tell the stories
Of our heroes, our warriors
Getting our vengeance done

Hooves are beating in thunder
Lightning above our heads
Gods are watching with anger
The unexpected break

They all heard sound the horns attack
Nobody is sure if they will come back

We will fight for our victory
We will not count out our dead
We will go on killing enemies
Of our Queen and our land

We will fight for our victory
We will not count out our dead
We will go on killing enemies
Of our Queen and our land