

Salamandra, Rise

Our hearts are as cold as steel
We fell off glory
No longer will we live in fear

Our hatred is deep as a sea
We will change this story
We will not be living under thee

We will win the future fights
We will resurrect our rights
We shall fight until the end

We will break you to your knees
You will do what we please
You shall pay for what you did

We will go to every door
And wake up all the souls
Spirits of people beaten down

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GO TO HELL
We have never known our fiend so well
GO TO HELL
We have never really raged so bad
GO TO HELL
We truly want to wage this war
GO TO HELL
You should bet we shall carry on

I wish you never came
Your armies never stepped this way
... not this way
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