

# Salamandra, The Army / Dead End Battles

We are marching in silence  
None is turning back  
How shall we know  
What will come next  
Nothing can stop us  
Lead us astray  
Sealed is their fortune and fate

Sealed is their fate  
Lost is their game  
There is no other possible way  
We all are too far away  
We have gone too far from our home  
Too far away gone

Guardians will never fail ...  
... Guardians will never fail  
Shield and sword, spike and blade ...  
... Shield and sword, spike and blade

The fields in blood, the battlecry fear  
The scars of war so painful to feel

We were beaten, now they will pay  
Cowardly weaklings run away

Once beaten army has stormed  
Through enemies' homes