## Salamandra, The Revenge / Legends Come True

Coming back feels so strange I do not recognize the places The castle has never looked sinister

My task here is simple Though it may break the evil Which cannot fight against my sword

I am coming to the palace, breaking its gates No one will stop me from my aim Do not you dare step me in the doorway I shall waste whoever tries to defend Skarremar

His magic has weakened By powers of hope growing In pure hearts of the virtuous

Their wish has lead my steps Out of the land of shadows I shall turn the evil reign

I am approaching him, his face expresses nothing But the ultimate fear of his painful end My sword be hopes' incarnation Then there will no longer be fear to feed his might Here comes the change to liberation King lost his might in glow of my sword

Hear the message
His magic shall not hurt anymore
Now stand up and fight
Stand up and fight
For what is dearest to you
It is your turn to win back your dignity

Do not you dare step me in the doorway I shall waste whoever tries to defend Skarremar Here comes the change to liberation King lost his might in glow of my sword