

Salamandra, Traveller from Nowhere

I am a traveller
and only pass everything by
I have no enemy
my action seems to be divine

Minutes are drifted fast
in mighty oceans of deep sands
and nothing against me
can make any defence

I just can see death or life
on my lengthy way
and nothing remains calm
- all is glory or hell.

I fight with fire
in the dust I must keep my pace
I'll take you higher
get all in my long caravan...

I am a traveller
and never stop in my hard race
I hardly fall behind
I float in infinite days

Minutes are drifted fast
in mighty oceans of deep sands
and nothing against me
can make any defence

I just can see death or life
on my lengthy way
and nothing remains calm
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