## Salamandra, Coming Back Home

Shots from the battlefield can't be no longer heard I feel I'm losing my mind help me find my way home

All that is in my mind I hope I will forget I can still hear the cries of all my dying mates

All the pain and all the woe how long will it last?
All I long for, all I beg for is to go back to past

Think back to all the pain the suffering day after day I went through all of that gave almost my last breath

All that is in my mind I hope I will forget I can still hear the cries of all my dying mates

All the pain and all the woe how long will it last?
All I long for, all I beg for is to go back to past

Back to those that I miss most I think of precious souls in my heart I draw image of my home in daunting nights I look at stars