

# Salamandra, Devil's Apprentice

The cloud of smoke reveals a beast  
the silhouette heats up your fears

There's terror in the air  
and death is closer to me

There's no way back  
orders are clear  
his words are cruel  
his look's severe  
I must obey his rules  
I send sinners to flames

Price of my life is burnt in hell  
I have left my soul to Satan  
I can always rise from my grave  
from the dark abyss, that is my fate

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My eyes can't see life's reality  
there's no chance to reach finality  
each touch, one tiny hole  
and scream of yearning souls

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Choir  
1st voice  
Deep within my grave existence  
black flames rise in dark  
I am never ready to rest  
I am trapped in time

2nd voice  
Feel silent void  
pathway of the tears  
dust of all the dead  
in the nameless years

Whisper of cold winds  
wandering in mists  
of eternal cry

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