Salamandra, Everlasting Fame

Wake! As tomorrow Is not gonna wait Our darkened and mournful tomorrow Is going to take

Our homes and land down the stream The endlessly flowing stream of time Time that's killed And ruined many mighty realms before

Let's hold the future Firm in our hands Our unique and only one future There's no other chance

Our homes and land need each hand Every hand clenches axe or sword Every hand That may be able to take control

No one shall suppress our land Nobody dictates our lives

Freemen's realm shan't obey Moravian country shan't die No one shall suppress our land Nobody dictates our lives Freemen's realm shan't obey Moravian country shan't die See our fame reach the sky Moravian country shan't die

Tomorrow is not gonna wait Dark and mournful is sky We shall thrust Swords at fiends' hearts Freemen's realm'll never obey

Freemen's realm shan't obey Moravian country shan't die No one shall suppress our land Nobody dictates our lives Freemen's realm shan't obey Moravian country shan't die See our fame reach the sky Moravian country shan't die