

# Salamandra, Rise

Our hearts are as cold as steel  
We fell off glory  
No longer will we live in fear

Our hatred is deep as a sea  
We will change this story  
We will not be living under thee

We will win the future fights  
We will resurrect our rights  
We shall fight until the end

We will break you to your knees  
You will do what we please  
You shall pay for what you did

We will go to every door  
And wake up all the souls  
Spirits of people beaten down

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GO TO HELL  
We have never known our fiend so well  
GO TO HELL  
We have never really raged so bad  
GO TO HELL  
We truly want to wage this war  
GO TO HELL  
You should bet we shall carry on

I wish you never came  
Your armies never stepped this way  
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