

Salamandra, The King / Skarremar's Pride

Come tell me of how many
More countries cringe at me
Hey, do they send gifts to me
To show the respect to my might

Do not tell me of how many
Brave soldiers had to die
There will be great more needed
Before I say to rest awhile
Rest awhile

Let me be the one to be feared most
I do not care for the enslaved race
I have been chosen to remind you
Of how fragile are your lives
... Humble lives

I am the one ...
Let me be the one to be feared most
I do not care for the enslaved race
I have been chosen to remind you
Of how easy it is to die
You will die