Salamandra, With Gods on Their Side

Ancient gods are here as ever The ancient gods ruling times All these gods that lead their wars from sky

Some might rest in long silence Some might have even died Some may keep on raging through our days

We are chessmen on the boards of the divine games Nothing, chessmen on the boards of the divine games

Rest no longer, fight each other Black and white, worst enemies Gods are laughing, watching armies Bleeding in the battlefields

Fight each other in our battle Bring us all our victories You are nothing, nameless soldiers Dying in the battlefields

We are destined to win We were not born to lose We are not here to fail In fights for our case

They are sentenced to death They will never run free Their time, it has come To rot in their graves

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