

Salamandra, Brave Men's Chant

Can you see the people
Growing angry
As they feel their freedom's getting lost
There's no one
To protect them
From the danger
That's awaiting in the west

When our settlements are helpless
When the neighbours backed away
Then we have to stick together
Clench the knife and battleaxe

I can't see our brothers
In the east who
Have been occupied by Hungarians
Watch out for new kingdom
In the west who's
Trying to seize all our land

When our settlements are helpless
When the neighbours backed away
Then we have to stick together
Clench the knife and battleaxe

We are the warriors
Let's wage this war
We are the guardians
Of the land that's been our realm
Brave men's realm
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