

# 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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