Salamandra, Devil's Apprentice

The cloud of smoke reveals a beast the silhouette heats up your fears

There's terror in the air and death is closer to me

There's no way back orders are clear his words are cruel his look's severe I must obey his rules I send sinners to flames

Price of my life is burnt in hell I have left my soul to Satan I can always rise from my grave from the dark abyss, that is my fate

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My eyes can't see life's reality there's no chance to reach finality each touch, one tiny hole and scream of yearning souls

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Choir
1st voice
Deep within my grave existence
black flames rise in dark
I am never ready to rest
I am trapped in time

2nd voice Feel silent void pathway of the tears dust of all the dead in the nameless years

Whisper of cold winds wandering in mists of eternal cry

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