

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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