Salamandra, Obstináví animó

Hooves are beating as thunder Lightning of our arms Thousands riders have gathered To fight for their rights

We all heard sound the horns attack Nobody is sure if we will come back

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We all heard sound the horns attack Nobody is sure if we will come back

We will fight for our victory
We will not count out our dead
We will go on killing enemies
Of our Queen and our land

Their wrecked and destroyed towns Will tell the stories Of our heroes, our warriors Getting our vengeance done

Hooves are beating in thunder Lightning above our heads Gods are watching with anger The unexpected break

They all heard sound the horns attack Nobody is sure if they will come back

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