

# Salamandra, Out of the Ashes

Pain and fear where great realm used to be  
Powerful country  
Flames and smoke rise from the border forts  
Redoubts on fire

Grief, decay, and doom  
Taking their toll on this land  
Hopeless lords  
Decided to wait

New kingdom on west keeps growing strong  
Bohemian nation  
Gains more space, more men  
And great support  
Germanic favour

Grief, decay, and doom  
Taking their toll on this land  
Hopeless lords  
Decided to wait

Our dukeless lands's meeker  
Too weak to fight back  
Their force is much firmer  
Week after week, day after day  
As we wait  
Soon we'll be too late and  
There might be no chance  
To rise up and win back  
Safety and land  
Which was our forefathers' realm

I wish we could again  
Stand proud but silence reveals  
That most our courage lays  
Buried deep under the fear  
All these fears are hard to bear  
Future hangs in balance  
Will we go or stay  
Enter the fight  
Kill for our lives

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