

Salamandra, The Army / Dead End Battles

We are marching in silence
None is turning back
How shall we know
What will come next
Nothing can stop us
Lead us astray
Sealed is their fortune and fate

Sealed is their fate
Lost is their game
There is no other possible way
We all are too far away
We have gone too far from our home
Too far away gone

Guardians will never fail ...
... Guardians will never fail
Shield and sword, spike and blade ...
... Shield and sword, spike and blade

The fields in blood, the battlecry fear
The scars of war so painful to feel

We were beaten, now they will pay
Cowardly weaklings run away

Once beaten army has stormed
Through enemies' homes