

# Salamandra, The King / Skarreमार's Pride

Come tell me of how many  
More countries cringe at me  
Hey, do they send gifts to me  
To show the respect to my might

Do not tell me of how many  
Brave soldiers had to die  
There will be great more needed  
Before I say to rest awhile  
Rest awhile

Let me be the one to be feared most  
I do not care for the enslaved race  
I have been chosen to remind you  
Of how fragile are your lives  
... Humble lives

I am the one ...  
Let me be the one to be feared most  
I do not care for the enslaved race  
I have been chosen to remind you  
Of how easy it is to die  
You will die