

Salamandra, The Revenge / Legends Come True

Coming back feels so strange
I do not recognize the places
The castle has never looked sinister

My task here is simple
Though it may break the evil
Which cannot fight against my sword

I am coming to the palace, breaking its gates
No one will stop me from my aim
Do not you dare step me in the doorway
I shall waste whoever tries to defend Skarremar

His magic has weakened
By powers of hope growing
In pure hearts of the virtuous

Their wish has lead my steps
Out of the land of shadows
I shall turn the evil reign

I am approaching him, his face expresses nothing
But the ultimate fear of his painful end
My sword be hopes' incarnation
Then there will no longer be fear to feed his might
Here comes the change to liberation
King lost his might in glow of my sword

Hear the message
His magic shall not hurt anymore
Now stand up and fight
Stand up and fight
For what is dearest to you
It is your turn to win back your dignity

Do not you dare step me in the doorway
I shall waste whoever tries to defend Skarremar
Here comes the change to liberation
King lost his might in glow of my sword