

# Salamandra, Traveller from Nowhere

I am a traveller  
and only pass everything by  
I have no enemy  
my action seems to be divine

Minutes are drifted fast  
in mighty oceans of deep sands  
and nothing against me  
can make any defence

I just can see death or life  
on my lengthy way  
and nothing remains calm  
- all is glory or hell.

I fight with fire  
in the dust I must keep my pace  
I'll take you higher  
get all in my long caravan...

I am a traveller  
and never stop in my hard race  
I hardly fall behind  
I float in infinite days

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in mighty oceans of deep sands  
and nothing against me  
can make any defence

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