

At beginning of light  
Where the energy gathered  
Grew a sentience that was the prime  
Laced with flickers of madness

As these forces drove out into dark  
And the fires began to form  
Each holding a mind of its own  
From whence the star gods were born

The sleeping giants have awoken  
Our feeble devices have broken their slumber

I begin to see  
My mind grows clear  
Long I lay dormant  
Yet my thoughts are keen  
I bathe in power  
We are the Tre'aste  
And I will feast upon these wretches in their ignorance

Out of the sky fire, into the darkness  
We are the star gods, I will consume thee

Our imprudence  
Is now all too clear  
What we have stirred  
Is vengeance incarnate  
The fuel of the stars  
Is no satiety  
They will pursue us to the ends of the universe

We are but mortals, our fate is sealed

As we now accede eternity  
Having stripped this plane of mortal flesh  
We return once more to our dormancy  
And await the renewal of life force

The Tre'aste sleep once more in the fire  
Until the cycle can begin again