

A faint shimmering  
The blaze of a dying star  
Rays glimmering  
Flares flash and glare from afar

The tiniest flicker on the edge of the sky  
Supernovas collapse in the blink of an eye  
The many will call on the deeds of the few  
We will see this burden through

But if we find our way back home again  
Is there something left to save?  
What if we find ourselves alone again?  
Is there something left to save?

This trust will not be torn apart  
Control the violence in your hearts  
We gave our lives to Normandy

We've been breaking ground  
We fought for the weak and the lost  
They won't break us down  
We'll hold the line, whatever the cost

The heart of the universe is blackened and cursed  
Our history's a blister that's about to be burst  
There is so little hope on this path we pursue  
But we will see this burden through

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