

The last breath,
Of a dying regime,
From upon its own sword,
It will return to the dream,
In the days ahead,
We will re-build and release,
Return unto the light,
'Til we're cleansed,
And complete.

As for this cursed machine,
We'll make a break,
For the nation,
Of the next dark king,
'Til we have secured his inevitable defeat,
This is the way,
To your destiny.

Our time has come,
To dismantle the dark,
We march on,
Once and for all.

At daybreak,
With absolute godspeed,
Into the confrontation,
With renewed majesty,
In the days ahead,
We will embrace all we fear,
Return unto the light,
'Til we're whole and complete.

As for this cursed machine,
We'll take the mantle
Of the fallen,
With a force,
Legendary.

Our time has come,
To dismantle the dark,
We march on,
Once and for all.

Here comes the flood
Into the flame,
We must carry the weight.