

# The Sound of Hunger Rises

Xanthochroid

Ne aveas Mortem  
Non dat is pacem  
In enim morte  
Sciemus morsus  
Quos reliquimus

Just as he came  
So he shall go  
In woe, in pain, in poverty

Have you ever felt this way before?  
Can you feel the power surging through your soul?  
And once it's over, you'll want more  
Can't you see it's what the earth is for-

Can you hear the sound of hunger rise?  
We could bring an end to all those mournful, helpless cries...

Take then good heed  
Heed To your end  
For as I say  
So it shall be

We, the paragons of creation  
We, the arbiters of change  
Was this not the dream we shared  
When we were young and unafraid?