

From the dawn of time we came  
To find the place of promise  
Moving silently down  
Through war disabled centuries

Living many secret lives  
Unrecognised by human eyes  
Struggling to reach the aim  
To dwell in perpetuality

We are the messengers  
Of inmost thought  
Our words of confession  
Fall away to nought

Domination of the universe  
Contains our vital interests  
Swift coursing blood of our veins  
Cured the grieving pains

When the few who remain  
Will battle to the last  
For enchanted lands  
Take charge of reign  
Leave behind the past  
Early history in our hands  
Living in the land of promise  
Beyond the other world

Our mission is done  
Fear neither men nor fates  
Pray for disease  
But escape your soul

Duration of 100 lives  
Get the worlds undoing  
Because no one ever knows  
We are among you

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