

## The Warp Riders

### The Sword

You will not find us among  
those who dream of escaping  
Across the aether we've come  
All is ours for the taking

You don't age when you live out of time  
A thousand years in the blink of an eye

Secrets of the blackest void  
known only to the ancients  
Freedom from the planetoids  
and the gravity that chains us

To make a fold in space and slip between the curves  
Sacrifice of the sisterhood to do for those they serve  
To cross a universe in hyper-spatial flight  
We ride the warp of space into the womb of night

Ouranos' daughter, Hermes' bride  
Mistress of the Mysteries  
Upon the ward she rides  
Navigatrix of the star-seas

She makes a fold in space, we slip between the curves  
Sacrifice of the sisterhood to do for those they serve  
To cross the Universe in hyper-spatial flight  
We ride the warp of space into the womb of night

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A thousand years in the blink of an eye