

Colors weave into a spire of flame
Distant sparks call to a past still unnamed
Bear this torch against the cold of the night
Search your soul and reawaken the undying light

On that day, when the sky fell away
Our world came to an end
In our eyes, did a fading sunrise in the dark
Glimmering shadows
Silence grows, in the spaces between
Stretching out beyond time
Rising up, as a chorus of souls find a voice
Flickering through the void
These little sparks, cling on to life
Everyone caught in the struggle
And then the storms of change, they fan the flames
Scattering ashes to the wind

Every soul contains a whisper of light
Gleaming faintly as it dwindles from sight
No escape, no greater fate to be made
In the end, the chains of time will not break
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As fate spins a thread without end
New life draws its first breath
Blossoming in a soil reclaimed from the past
Where destiny holds fast
Here where we stand, hand clenched in hand
Everyone caught in the struggle
This is the day we finally find our way
Stepping into our tomorrow

Every soul contains a whisper of light
Growing louder as it calls to ignite
From the distance sings a chorus of souls
Rising slowly, stirring heat from the coals
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