

Let me tell you of a place once known as Earth  
Now just a number, a symbol  
Used by its cosmic enemy  
Who planned our destruction for millenia  
Waiting, patiently for man to weaken himself to the point of ruin  
In the century of the vital, man strengthened  
And came together as one strong race of warriors  
From the void rose the Virvum Juggernauts  
Vicious creatures craving the life force of men  
Within them lied a transforming parasite  
A genetically morphing mimicry of life  
They unleashed the Xeno-Virus  
Many were altered at the cellular level  
and absorbed into a mass of unrecognizable terror  
However, a much worse and formidable attack came in the form of  
soul  
stealing technologies  
As the life force was drained from billions, the horde became stronger  
Now Lost and subservient, we were forced to bow to the new usurpers of Earth  
Many years later, a new hope arose  
That of a benevolent race, who planted help for us here long before man  
walked the earth  
It was they, the Elder ones, who spawned the Nucleus and sent it through oceans of space and time  
It remained hidden in the deep, waiting for the right moment to  
spore the seeds that will wipe this retched scorn from our planet and unleash man's true power!