

The drive which fed this lasting existence  
Urge that impelled it forward, steadily on  
Strolls unconcerned in our vicinity  
Causing flashes to appear  
swarm vision with images

Thrusting swords! Splintering shields!  
Cries of war  
Years devoted to relentless training

By fall, past century's outcome must be settled  
One army will finally collapse, crumble, phase out!

Fight to bash away all foes  
Clean this plague  
Clean this taint away  
To never return

Postulation of surprise  
Anticipating the hunter's route  
Lure his path with desirable baits

Thrusting swords! Splintering shield!  
Cries of war  
Discipline of persistence, progression

The time has come! Onward! Charge!!!

Distill chaos into measurable variables  
Reject chance by principle  
Confine luck to a damp cell

Theorem of Invasion  
When the target is stretched too far

Apply tilt rule "divide to conquer"  
Postulations of surprise  
Anticipate the hunter's route  
Reverse his nature  
Transformed into a prey

By fall, past century's outcome must be settled  
One army will finally collapse, crumble, phase out!

Fight to bash away all foes  
Clean this plague  
Clean this taint away...  
To never return