

Transfiguration

Inter Arma

As a culture, we tread crooked in the brume of unrest
As a culture, we careen down a narrow path, overgrown with blight
As a culture, we trample over the disharmony of nature's decline
As a culture, we are rank with the miasma of oppression

We must shed the darkness of the spirit
And bare our souls to the solitude of reality
We must burn all weakness in the spirit
And spare our souls the misery of downfall
We must transform the core of the spirit
And guide our souls to the light of wisdom

Transfigure!
At earth's behest
Transfigure!
The earth commands

Man has transfigured the earth, now we must transfigure ourselves!