

# 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!