Godspeed, Vanguards

The burning empires our past Pray to the winds Memories made of cindered ash Never forgetting the reason Never forgiving the past Never believing in freedom This great storm will build a throne These first Vanguards will lead us home Vanguards lead us home Vanguards lead us home

In earth's final breath We sailed the blackened sea Upon the wings of our god machine This great storm will build a throne These first Vanguards will lead us home Born to flee Never forgetting the reason Never forgiving the past Never believing in freedom Vanguards lead us home Vanguards lead us home

Tear the horizon We bring the gift of life At any moment We will breathe the air of our new world Those born above the clouds Prepare yourself for solid ground The air of our new world Here we stand in the space between A dream and reality

This great storm will build a throne These first Vanguards will lead us home Born to flee Never forgetting the reason Never forgiving the past Never believing in freedom

Godspeed

Mechina