Thales

Mechina

Covered in blood of the earth Let it pour Bring the flood let them drink Drown in war

Her voice Echoes like thunder Let it pour Her eyes sentenced this world to Drown in a war

Humans have squandered every chance to find peace Now let them reap what they sow

Behold a vigil that sets fire to the sky
Caged in orbit where Phedra lies
Its light draws a line
Between a conquered world and those who survived

Her voice Echoes like thunder Let it pour Her eyes sentenced this world to Drown in a war

Humans have squandered every chance to find peace Now let them reap what they sow

A sense of direction Instinctual synthetics An unconscious connection Through a joined reflection

Her bond bound by words of the past Transparent yet cold As memories of frozen glass Retribution shall unfold

What is a name
When every face is an enemy
Xeno by those who fear life
Sentient by those who fear death
Remain nameless and live slow in the shadows
Or find what burns behind every light
And die as a titan
Die as a titan

Cursed as Xeno Blood of Thales We are Xeno Born of Thales