

The Tellurian Pathos

Mechina

Those below are destined to be
Consumed by human fragility
The moment between cause and effect
A violent reminder for those who left

Enyo's colossus, a journey within
Becoming immortal from the blood of her kin
Eternal life, living within
Banshees will shield Alithea's twin

In time, two worlds will be born
Then banish their land
Turn their world into the orbital forge

Most will endure this cruel decay
Gasping for life
Grasping for days

As our legions divide
We lay claim to the sky
In time, our shadows will turn day into night
We seek an end to the essence of pain

Our flesh will dissolve in our search to evolve
Organic forms will fail us all
We seek an end to the essence of pain

Too soon for war, let them grovel and horde
Cepheon eyes search for Empyrean shores
Watch how they grovel so feeble and cold
They mirror their masters
Traitors and whores

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