

The embodiment of a quixotic being  
A vortex has sent an ambitious emanation  
To define noble deeds I pursue unfeigned might  
Through an immeasurable space of aimless time

We will exist for all ages mankind will flee  
Though mountains falter and dry are seas  
The mission is never ending for our quandan entity  
Manifest imperial strength until your extinction

Since the dawn of time we were magnanimous  
Galaxies are born and the universe will die  
Our presence is felt throughout the Cryptic Aeon

Can't refuse our benevolent existence  
A force greater than hurricanes  
Wicked are many whose God is in the heavens  
For we will take their faith  
And scatter their dogma