

Celestial Age

A great expanse
Of blackened ground, pestilence, and decay
Has conquered all we ever knew
As tendrils of ice
Grip our burning hearts

The aether opens now to us
We have been thrust
To a celestial age
For we beheld death
And its eyes showed reflections of our home

As we breathe in
The wonders of stars we've always seen
The void before us is now gone
Replaced by the beauty of Saturn
We are approaching
What has been our dream for centuries
Titan brings us promise
Though what have we left behind?

Hope!
A remnant of our past
Now returned to us at last.

Light!
From a more distant sun,
Though it remains one we have always known

O, witness the sky
Unseen by mortal eyes
A giant on the horizon
And grandeur above

Can we truly hope for a life as we've known it?
Or have we been cursed to live on in insanity?
From Huygens to apocalypse, the torches now lit.
11 AU from all we held as reality.

Everything we are is gathered here
On a cold and distant moon
I fear that chaos beckons
I see the shadow of despair

Time is slipping swiftly
15 days of cold, 15 of frost
We must endure
We cannot fall, there is already too much lost

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Rebirth in the Stars

I stand here
Among the dreams of a thousand men
Why have I been chosen to ascend
While the masses writhe in fire
The torment of this loss is not quelled
By our grand rebirth in the stars

Men of the Earth now lost
Have our wounds been healed by time?
Though the years have passed
I still see the faces of those we left
And as we pretend to thrive
One billion miles from our pain
I feel my rage arise
And I fear the walls are closing in

I know this -
Our chance at peace is dead
And this facade of great virtue
Begins to sicken me
So burn it

What fresh hell is this?
We are trapped in a cage
Beleaguered on all sides
By vicious murderers and thieves
I would see no more of this
We've all suffered enough
Let us bring this chaos down
Order begins now

Raze it to the ground
It cannot grow darker than it is now
Bleed, you callous carrion
We bring justice to the murderer's crown

I know this -
Your treachery has brought
Discord upon that which
Saved us all
Now we will end this

The light returns
The fires die
Now join me and hail the dawn

I live yet, and still breathe
There is no darkness
But all the color is gone
I see naught but
Endless waves of grey

Trust in us, you shall not die
Perform your duty, you shall not want
Everything is under control
We have paired you with another
To ensure idyllic life
Everything is under control
Do not stray
We have made perfection real
Now trust in us

Men of the Earth now lost
How bleak have your lives now grown?
All risk and reward has gone
We simply comply and carry on
Where does emotion hide
In this poor rendition of a life?
I suspect I will be silenced soon
But ideas are not so easily quelled

I know this -
Breath does not make a life
I have felt nothing so long
Yet now I fill with rage
So burn it.

Home

Home was never so strange a thought
All I long to return to is now bleak, dark, dead
Here we have peace, we have life, we have comfort and purpose
So why do I still feel so far from where I'm meant?

Here we begin again
The lands that shaped us
Left behind

We come from a great and bright world
Colored by stories and songs
And I fear we may be lost

I yearn for the forests of my youth
As I watched them grow before me
My heart did not sing as once it had
Would that I grow fond of fire
That I may find my hope in the burning of our past

Here we begin again
The lands that shaped us
Left behind
Yet we have a chance

We come from a great and bright world
Colored by stories and songs
And we bring them with us

So! What are we now?
But a collection of wayward doomed souls? No!
Apocalypse took from us all we held dear
But spared us our being, our knowledge, our lore

Dark may be the tales made where we stand
Yet they shall be made nonetheless

Done is the age that we knew for all our lives
Yet we live on to the next

Here we begin again
The lands that shaped us

Left behind
Though in our eyes they dance

Though the ground we walk is yet unnamed
We bring life to it
Though it shall never replace what we lost
We may shape it

We come from a great and bright world
Colored by stories and songs
And we are the first to color this one

Now we shall sing songs
And now we shall write songs of home