

Ascension Theory, Eridani

Like moths drawn to a flame
We travel toward the light
Ancient stories return to haunt us
A pillar of fire to guide us through the night
This land we must explore
To find a place to hide
Because we are not alone
In this forsaken place

As they lead us down
To the underground
I sense a trust
Although I cannot see

And as we emerge
Into the light
A sight before my eyes
I can not believe

City of Eridanis
Children of the moon
City of tranquility
Never will I know