

Myriad Lights, Abyssal March

There are no limits for the greatest men
Far from the stormy sky, deep in the sea
When I understood the truth
I chose the impossible, I chose the dream
I built a city without gods or kings
Where rules and laws could not bind our will
A shelter for the best minds in this world
Forged with iron and steam

Future's here with us
Join the abyssal march

I promised the greatest gifts to the strong
No mercy for the weak and for the poor
Follow the father who shows you the way
Be prepared for my call
If you've no faith in the strength of mankind
Look at this citadel raised from the sand
Enter Profundis, steel fortress of freedom
Where God is a man

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