

Oratory, New Quest

Sailing right through the skies
we're gonna fly higher
in search of peace and freedom
a new quest waits for us
adventures and glory
a new world to live in

Storming days full of darkness in our hearts
we need a better faith

Against time we are running to avoid
the end of human life
We'll search the Universe
a new empire we'll raise

Once again, a great journey we'll start
ahead to the unknown

The universe is calling for us
peaceful worlds are waiting
we'll sail to the Universe
a new empire we'll raise

Fearless sailors are riding to the sky
a new Eden they'll find

The end of darkness will be getting close
the sun will shine again
we'll rule the universe
a new empire we'll raise

“Quo doce o louvor e a justa gl&#oacute;ria
Dos pr&#oacute;rios feitos, quando so soados!
Qualquer nobre batalha que em mem&#oacute;ria
vena ou iguale os grandes j passados;

As enjevas da ilustre e alheia hist&#oacute;ria
fazem mil feitos sublimados
Quem valerosas obras exercita,
Louvor alheio muito o esperta e incita”