

# Kalisia, Distant Chronicles

Back in time, as starlight is dying  
In a lonely world where life is rising  
They found the way...  
Reaching wisdom for the last time  
The Krei race is now facing a deadline  
Its giant sun is fading away  
Off to the skies they'll have to fly...  
Leading Siykas through endless space  
Toward this candlelight  
A distant future to embrace  
Their quest, their dreams, their fright...

Time has come for them to show  
Begin another hopeful growth  
Making life arise again  
They now have reached their new domain

Time has come, Siykas' journey is reaching its end  
They have fulfilled their forefather's dream  
They have found in this moon an auspicious land

[Dokkh]:  
"We're on a vital quest, my young friends  
And its outcome is near"

Dry desert planet, ochre and red  
A tremendous lifeless crater  
Scratching the surface of this lonely moon

Led by Dokkh, a group of Kreis lands on Porserpine. Traces of a lost society are found, and a path

Remains of the past are left behind  
The writings on the walls leave no more doubts

Silently crying  
The now face  
Apathetic human beings  
Shapeless bodies  
Of another species

Further, a body different from the others  
Maybe the leader of all these creatures

[Siykas]:  
"Communication with the system established"

[Dokkh]:  
"One of us must enter"