

# Mechina, Ashes of Old Earth

Arise, feeble relics of old earth  
Those reborn upon the shoulders of gods  
We are the children of Hyperion  
Ashes of old earth

A century draped in black  
A bloodline stained by tyrants and man  
oh, how feeble and cruel  
are hopes and dreams to begin again

We are the children of Hyperion  
Fragments scattered beyond the sun

See this world  
Free of man  
How does it feel to abandon the dead?  
A world left to rot  
The world that we lost  
Earth, betrayed by us all

We sailed upon endless waves and set our eyes upon distant horizons  
The ashes of old earth  
Someday, will be forgotten

Dissent, within every breath  
Fear guiding every step  
Her eyes behold a world never seen before  
A gem found in a sea of coal

Her body, reflecting the light  
Cast by the distant horizon  
Remember child  
As our generation dies  
The essence of life  
Came from the Sky

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