

# Oratory, Beyond Earth

There was a land over the sea  
cradle of poets it would be

And then a storm of discoveries for all;  
To rise and never (to) fail

We are proud to say we're the legacy!  
we keep the flame through eternity  
we'll be guardians of a new birth  
and keep discovering beyond earth

We saw new worlds with their eyes  
there's no more pain; there's no more lies

And now a storm of discoveries for all;  
we hear the ancient call