

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"