

# Mechina, Thales

Covered in blood of the earth  
Let it pour  
Bring the flood let them drink  
Drown in war

Her voice  
Echoes like thunder  
Let it pour  
Her eyes sentenced this world to  
Drown in a war

Humans have squandered every chance to find peace  
Now let them reap what they sow

Behold a vigil that sets fire to the sky  
Caged in orbit where Phedra lies  
Its light draws a line  
Between a conquered world and those who survived

Her voice  
Echoes like thunder  
Let it pour  
Her eyes sentenced this world to  
Drown in a war

Humans have squandered every chance to find peace  
Now let them reap what they sow

A sense of direction  
Instinctual synthetics  
An unconscious connection  
Through a joined reflection

Her bond bound by words of the past  
Transparent yet cold  
As memories of frozen glass  
Retribution shall unfold

What is a name  
When every face is an enemy  
Xeno by those who fear life  
Sentient by those who fear death  
Remain nameless and live slow in the shadows  
Or find what burns behind every light  
And die as a titan  
Die as a titan

Cursed as Xeno  
Blood of Thales  
We are Xeno  
Born of Thales