

# Myriad Lights, Abyssal March

There are no limits for the greatest men  
Far from the stormy sky, deep in the sea  
When I understood the truth  
I chose the impossible, I chose the dream  
I built a city without gods or kings  
Where rules and laws could not bind our will  
A shelter for the best minds in this world  
Forged with iron and steam

Future's here with us  
Join the abyssal march

I promised the greatest gifts to the strong  
No mercy for the weak and for the poor  
Follow the father who shows you the way  
Be prepared for my call  
If you've no faith in the strength of mankind  
Look at this citadel raised from the sand  
Enter Profundis, steel fortress of freedom  
Where God is a man

Future's here with us  
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