

# Obsequium Minaris

Gorod

We are legions  
Hidden through the ages

Secret among secret, embedded in masses, we're acting  
Manipulating, killing by necessity, we're protecting

Soracle's prophecy  
Adam and Edaenia  
The next humanity  
Your future

From the first men  
From the earliest civilizations

With the passing time, we've adapted ourselves  
To depend on no one, here's our principle  
Technology, economy, politics, ecology  
Dominate all domains, here is our strength

Obsequium Minaris  
Soracle's legions  
Chosen among the chosen  
Guardians of the prophecy  
Obsequium Minaris  
Soracle's legions  
Chosen among the chosen  
Guarantor of Edaenia

We've fought barbarians, warriors, zealots  
Whatever the means, Adam has been protected  
We've defeated peoples, kingdoms, religions  
Whatever the means, the cave has remained a secret

Overpopulation, misery  
Disfigured environment