

I enter a dark room full of Shadows, each one as dark as the bottom of a soul

But despite this darkness, there is a faint glint

The Shadows start talking

Truly the path of the Struggle, was the Righteous One, but now?

As the Narodnya congregate; the Fit have to be separated; from the Unfit

Narodnya, Narodnya, Narodnya

As the word echoes, the Shadows dissipate, and I see a door that wasn't there

I enter a room full of Monsters, each one bloodied and bloodthirsty

Yet, out of their savagery and ferocity, there is a clear purpose

Out of their maws, strangled words emerge

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In fact; the Flow cannot be stopped; the Flow is Everywhere

Through the atonement; and scarification; Viraj will be spilt and blessed

Viraj, Viraj, Viraj

As the beasts tear each other apart, I hear a door that opens loudly

I enter a room full of Lights, each one radiating despite the darkness abound

Still, their radiance could not hide the exuberance of their jewels and gold

From the bottom of their minds I sense a meaning

You out of the Struggle; you have achieved Glorification; and been judged fit to join us

Yet who are we; measuring one's soul; when we have yet to find our Navka

70000 70000 70000

Navka, Navka, Navka

Light diffuses itself all around and I can finally speak freely

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- 1. "The heights you and your Convocation have achieved are remarkable."
- 2. "Yet you fled your Struggle to bring Mortification and Luminality to us."
- 3. "Glorification is in our hands, we Kybernauts shall reach higher than you"