**“Ballad of The Unconquerable Sun”**

**D**ark Lord Ragnos created him not, as yet the tale transpires

**O**r Tulak Hord, aspiring for ever more ephemeral desires.

**R**uler of the phantasm blade, never sheathed once betrayed

**I**t may be Ferran himself, whose God-like visage has yet arrayed.

**M**otivated by a simpler wish, to attain the greatest martial gift

**A**nd in this endeavor he shall to the end of days never be bereft.

**D**orimad Sol, The Indomitable Blade.

**S**lash or parry or thrust, it matter not to the warrior true of heart

**O**n Korriban his legend grew and to his standard marshaled a la carte.

**L**ong be it his legend shall gain, in infamy and esoteric arts he hath dire betray.

**I**t belongs to posterity the vindication that all shall crave.

**N**ot for the living to wonder perplexed

**V**ictory the Fair Mistress he forever vexed.

**I**nvincible in every torment and challenge laid at his breast

**C**areless of the imperial purple the rank he could never bore attest.

**T**aken from the living or, borne never expressed in hushed tones and inclinations

**A** keener combatant never arose to the shores of the Unknown his fate the restless machinations

**F**erran the scholar say he truly arose, the truth a lie that all espoused.

**E**ternally venerated and debated his legacy never more shall arose

**R**eturn, oh majestic Conquering Sun, return to the cosmos in glory and vanity

**R**unning down all those neophytes and sycophants that to your name attest

**U**nearned valor and manumission stolen perhaps at your behest.

**M**ore renowned the galaxy shall never see a warrior true to console the Unconquered Dorimad Sol.