Arconae ‘tis of Thee

Arconae, ‘tis of Thee,

Sweet side of Victory

Of thee we sing;

Side where we can fight,

Side with all the strength and might,

From here destroy the *Darkest Night*.

Let Arconae win.

We strong Arconae, we,

Side of power you see

Thy side that defeats;

I hate the evil enemy,

For what they hath done to me,

Creating hostility,

Arconae are elite.

Let Arconae win this one,

And not stop till we are done

Let’s end this war;

Show them we are best,

Better than the rest,

Until there’s no Quaestors left,

And their side is no more.

(Tune: My country, ‘tis of Thee)