Bled dry from the land,  
Infinite in heart and mind,  
Ancient mind arrives.  
  
Reach into the sphere,  
Sky beyond what is known now,  
Arctic, Sand, Forests.  
  
Duros, Human, Hutt,  
Taung, Selkath, Ithor, Gran, Muun,  
Ancients awaken.  
  
Dishonored remains,  
Destined to be enslaved,  
The Stars Forge maintained.  
  
But longing from deep,  
What monsters lay and weep deep,  
Until the call reached.