**The Rise of the True House**

Excidium will tower over the weak

The enemies of the house will fall to Excidium’s might

The clan tension will cease to be bleak

We are dark Jedi and we live to fight

We shall rise above any peak

The scum of Imperium will whimper like dogs

They will fear and cower over the true imperial house

We will brand them as hogs

They will be lucky if they make it to a jailhouse

The task will be a slog

Rise Excidium, for the our enemies are cowards

For what is best for the empire

Their betrayal will be dealt with no direction but forward

And to the loyalty of the emperor

This shall be our finest hour