

Cast Off These Paltry Chains

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With what was left we listened.

To what was offered, we flocked.

From an accursed world, we fled.

Here, we have migrated.

With every dawn, came a new charade.

With our arrival, we beheld wonders.

With what little time, we make the most.

With this community we love, we migrate.

To this sanctuary, we gather.

To our friends, we toast.

To the dawn through the night, we frolick.

To here, we migrate.

From the world, we escape.

From all places, we come.

From our lives, we take this deserved break.

From to here, we migrate.

Here, we forget our trifles.

Here, we let our true animals loose.

Here, we celebrate.

Here, we do not just migrate.

With all our strength, we race

To this finish line drawn across the sanctum's entrance, we break the tape.

From all that would dare hold us back, we are released.

Here, we thrive.