



Karabon.

Into the land, crimson doth flood...

Into the land, crimson doth flood...

Into the land, crimson doth flood...



...The Suns align to call for three.

...The Suns align to call for three.

...The Suns align to call for three.



New blood rises to conquer old blood...

New blood rises to conquer old blood...

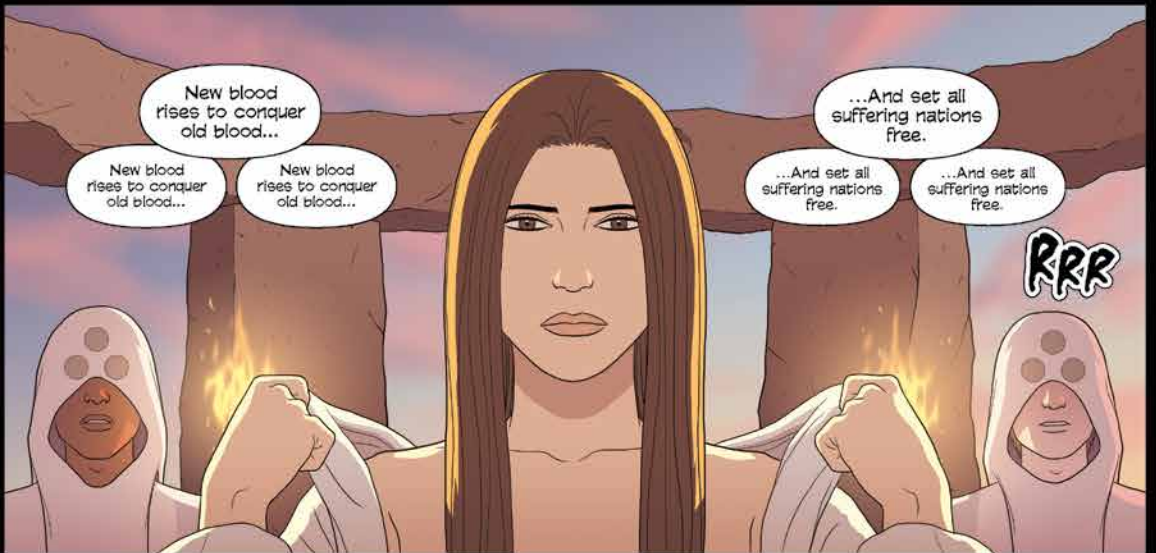
New blood rises to conquer old blood...

...And set all suffering nations free.

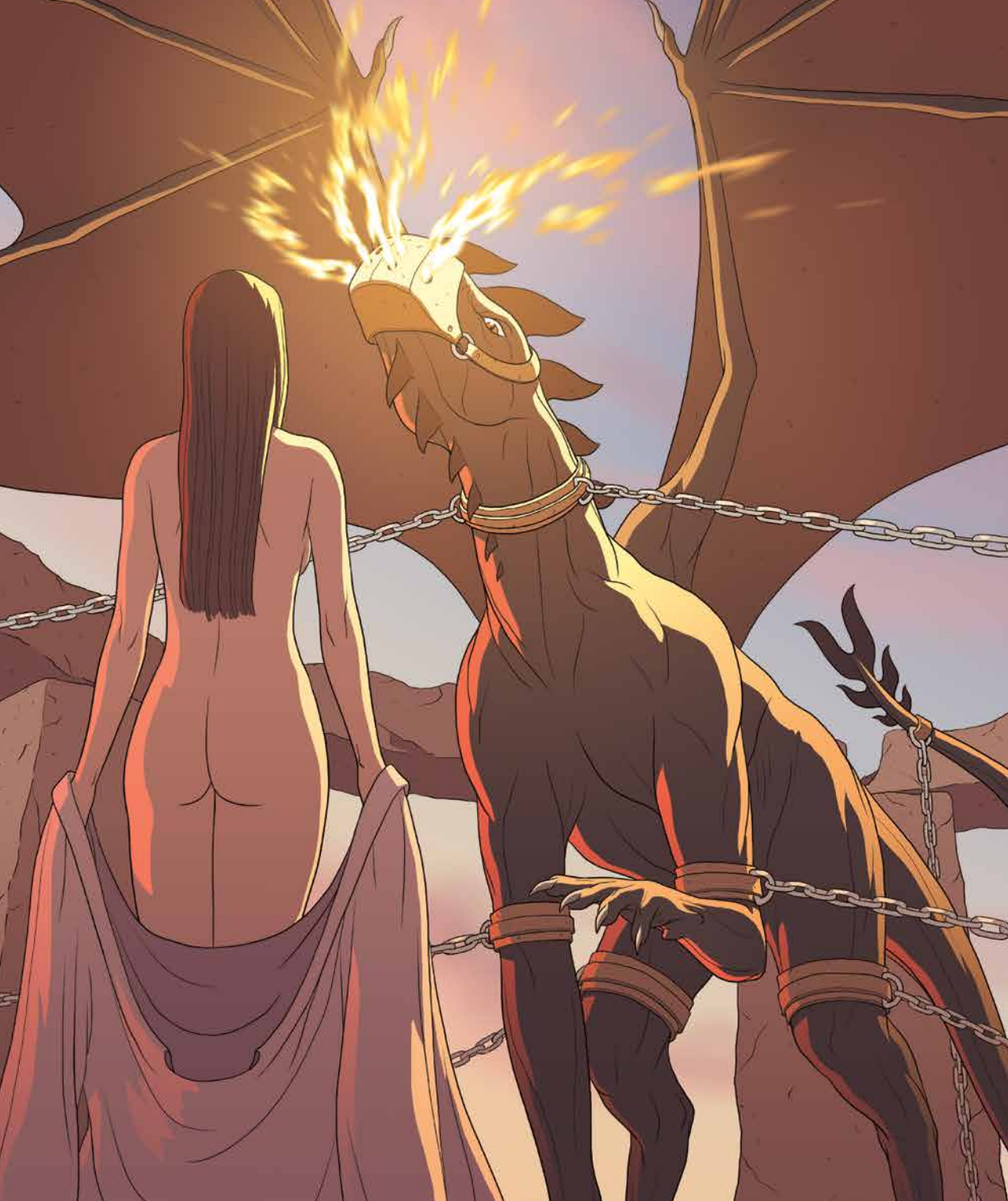
...And set all suffering nations free.

...And set all suffering nations free.

RRR



RRRWRR





Into the land, crimson doth flood...

Into the land, crimson doth flood...

Into the land, crimson doth flood...

Please forgive us, my daraka.

KLNK

KLNK

RRNNN

KLNK



The eastern countries are being invaded by the syrnian barbarians. So many haam are suffering. We've never seen strength like this.

Morinn and Juunsuk have already fallen.

And Karabon is next.



...The Suns align to call for three.

...The Suns align to call for three.

...The Suns align to call for three.

We're losing hope.

And time.

The Suns will soon set.



Thousands of years ago in Magra, daraka and haam joined and created the syrnians.

Will you join with me now to create a new one?



New blood rises to conquer old blood...

New blood rises to conquer old blood...

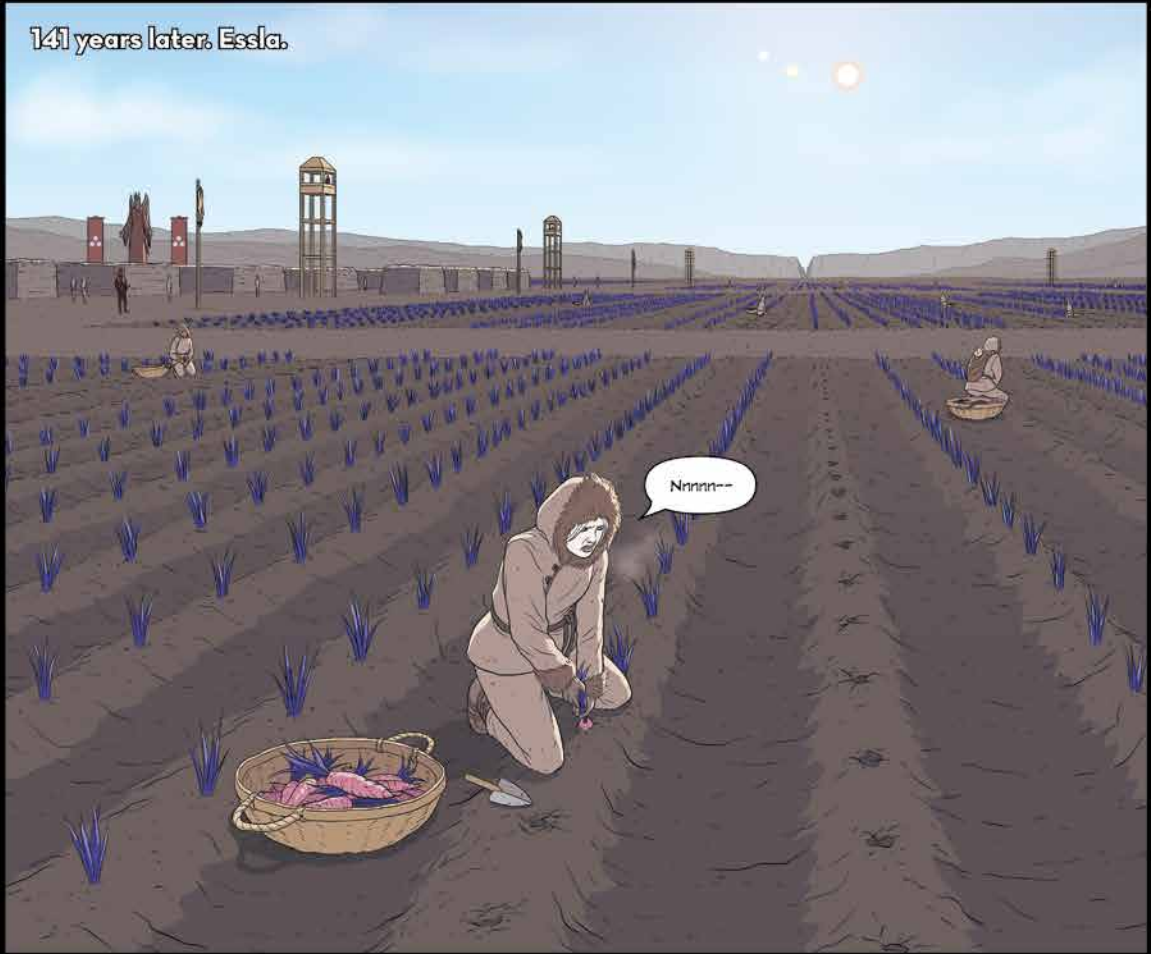
New blood rises to conquer old blood...

...And set all suffering nations free.

...And set all suffering nations free.

...And set all suffering nations free.

141 years later. Essla.



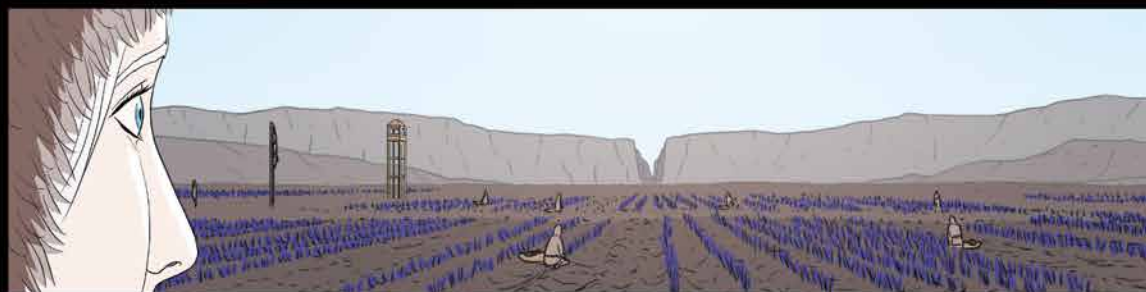
Nnnn--



--nng!

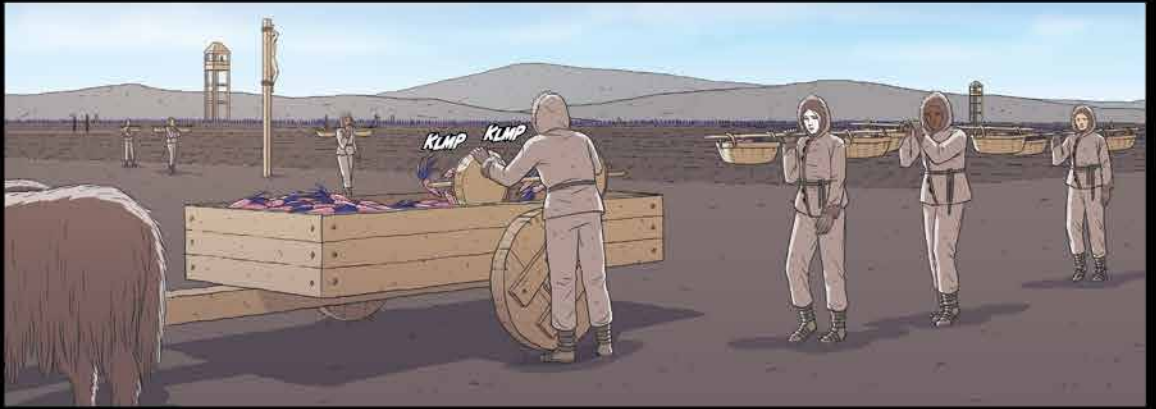
SHF





BRUUUUUUUM

Oh, Sacred Suns,
we give You thanks for rising
on this new day so we may work.
Guide us with Your light; bless us with
Your fire, and lend to our Eternal
Empress Your strength.



Agh!

I-I'm sorry--
I was hungry!

TAWAK



I heard all the
workers at the Ciroal
mills asked for more
rations, but the Empress
had a tenth of them
executed
instead.