Squadron 1	Incantation Fragment 1
Hercules	He dips in and out of the flames Tempting the fires of fate. He flies by many names. And his sight engenders hate.
Squadron 2	Incantation Fragment 2
Perseus	He feeds upon the spellbound, Drawn to the lights of the fire. Called by the name of hellhound The fate of his passion is dire.
Squadron 3	Incantation Fragment 3
Odysseus	There, with you, by your choosing, Bonded to you through his fear. Just as you know that you're losing, He knows that you'll draw him near.

Squadron 4	Incantation Fragment 4
Persephone	He preys and eats in the night. He sleeps in the shadows of day. You'd be wise to embrace your fright, For he understands your every way.
	Incantation Fragment 5
Squadron 5 Andromeda	He'll gorge himself with your blood, As he satisfies his great lust. His virtues come in a flood, And the strongest of all is trust.
Squadron 6	Incantation Fragment 6
Artemis	He hovers in watch, as your sleeping. He knows where you are every hour. His strength comes from your weeping. Which he can summons with his Glower.

Squadron 7	Incantation Fragment 7
Athena	And I, as an ardent crusader, Vested with virtue and vision. Would gladly crush out this raider. But You would treat Me with derision.

Original Poem by Cordell Rich, found on http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/cerberus-the-abuser/