

Sons of the System

Mnemic

I drift and fall in space
Twist like a vermin in deformed shapes
Eyes turn to black, go

Fear is your God
I'm just a shadow lost in space
Oh, I'm fading in motion
Into the system

We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall
We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall

We'll make the corrupted bleed
For our existence
Nothing to fear
Only what you can hear

We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall
We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall

The wind of enslavement is blowing
The pulse of extinction arising
These are the sounds of sorrow
These are the cries of the sons of tomorrow

Will we rise?

Will we fall?

Fear is God into the system

We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall
We are the sons of the system
We rise and fall

Will we rise?

Will we fall?