

Rise of the Dead Men

Soulitude

Alain:

Take a look around, what do you see?
Architectures of society
Swarms of people walking down the streets
No free will just puppets on a string
No thinking, no dreaming
Your future is safe in our hands
Imprisoned, your reason
We control and manipulate

Loren:

Rise of the dead men
Farewell the kingdom of the living
Rise of the dead men
They want you dead not alive

Ian:

Primal instincts rule upon their souls
Hypnotized by the spell of God
Media's power feeding up your brain
Government drinks your last drop of blood

Alain:

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Solo: James Stephenson