

Tankard, Wheel Of Rebirth

Subterranean Urban Network
Year Twenty Fortyeight
System condition stable
All data - flow intact
Control - the human items cloned and bred
Cast from genetic mold
Optimized for future role
World manager controllers
Reside beyond the drones
Immutably, undying
By hi-tech providence
Eternal life by mind transplantation

Don't miss the chance
The chance of rebirth
Book your place on the wheel

A perfect body chosen
To host the aging brain
Restricted access only
High asset clientele
No more fear of senility and death
We sell eternity
Take control of destiny
Transplant complexes often
Selections of young flesh
To those who seek a new life
To live their old life in
Escape your judgement day - invest in time

Hi-tech reincarnation
The cult of science reigns
Payment for paradise is
Not prayer, just currency
Buy life! We'll save you from mortality
Don't fall for those who say:
Madness lies in eternity
Death must submit to finance
He dwells among the slaves
Control is universal
The end of history
But is eternal life heaven or Hell