

# 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