

# 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?