

# Evil Dead, Branded

(Music & Lyrics: R. Medina)

Cry...into the wind  
Vivid warning time to take heed  
They soon await for  
A systematic regime  
One world! One card!  
Flashes on my T.V. screen  
Security success, shines on a pedestal  
Swallowed in by our peers,  
Destructive atmosphere  
We've all come short /  
Make the choice  
Who will you serve? /  
Save your soul

Lead: JG

Purchase so easily,  
Comfort in buying,  
Right through your screen  
One chip! One scan!  
Trapped souls back to the beast  
Computer technology,  
Recognize numbers fed to them  
Futuristic unconsciousness,  
Monetary resource grip  
Collected power through bankruptcy  
Beheaded by corporate guillotine  
Financial slave / How could you know?  
Trick from hell / There's no choice  
Need not to justify /  
Hopes and dreams which you rely  
A better place still yet to see  
Don't take the mark; Don't be deceived  
Branded...Branded...Branded...Branded  
Branded...Branded...Branded...Branded

Lead: DF

Grind into your skin,  
Laser technology,  
Don't look back,  
The time is here for you  
Tribulation imminent,  
The prophecies will unfold  
When they come to brand the mark,  
Forget not the holy son  
The battle's on and we will fight,  
To hold on to the light  
We've all come short /  
Make the choice  
Who will you serve? / Save your soul  
Need not to justify /  
Hopes and dreams which you rely  
A better place still yet to see  
Don't take the mark;  
Don't be deceived.