

BURBANK, CA

IT'S NOT THE *DYING* I HAVE
A *PROBLEM* WITH. IT'S WHAT
COMES AFTER. THE JUDGMENT...
REINCARNATION.

I DON'T WANT TO COME BACK
AS A DUMB ANIMAL, WITH NO
LOVE FOR MUSIC, NO POETRY.

WRITHING IN THE MUD,
INCAPABLE OF LOVE.

I'VE BEEN
REMADE.

A DISTORTED
REFLECTION OF
MIRRORED LIFE.

ARTIFICIAL.

BUT SOMEHOW
STILL *HUMAN*.

I WONDER
IF REINCARNATION IS
EVEN POSSIBLE FOR
WHAT I'VE BECOME.

ISS SYNC IN
TEN, REVISED INTEL
MARKS TWO POSSIBLE
WAYPOINTS.

LOOKS LIKE
ALPHA'S YOUR
BEST BET.

