

# Circle Of Dust, Am I In Sync?

Am I in Sync? (x4)

Synthesizer rock ruled Jessica's feet  
As a slave to that ubiquitous beat  
Visions of the big screen danced in her head  
'In a matter of time' she said  
Jessie never got her Hollywood role  
And the pogo nights have taken their toll  
She can do the monkey off o' the cuff  
But her mind had a missing link . . .

Am I In Sync?

Paint a picture on a subway train  
Carve my name in a video game  
Am I In Sync?  
Out looking for the camera crews  
Sell my soul for a second on the evening news  
Am I In Sync?  
Live 'til the bubble pops  
Hold my breath when the big one drops  
Am I In Sync?  
Immortality is what I'm buying  
But I'd rather be immortal by not dying

Laboratory rats made Roger a fink  
And the laws of science drove him to drink  
Working for the taste of public acclaim  
And a cure that bore his name  
Nobel prizes would have been nice  
But he lost his mind to renegade mice  
Roger traded dreams of 'Man of the Year'  
For an understanding shrink . . .

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