

# Tankard, Cyberworld

They told us, everything is under control  
They told us, there would be no conflict  
They told us, they would protect us  
But the company lied!  
They took our minds and threw them into the matrix-war  
As a part of the machine, entering the cyberworld,  
There was only one thought left in our heads  
To kill!

Voltage rushing into my head  
The circuitry - synapse snap  
My brain is tuning to a different wave  
This mem'ry's nothing but a data save

Virtual reality  
Oozing out of my PC  
No dividing line  
Terrible sublime

C'mon, cyber yourself away - it's the real thing  
C'mon, what will you be today - loose the feeling  
C'mon, cyber yourself away - minds are reeling  
For real

Cyber city, I'm on patrol  
My laser gun takes its toll  
Among the vermin that is swarming the streets  
With two more kills this mission is complete

More than just a game I'm in  
Rushing of adrenaline  
I'm a real man here  
And I know no fear

C'mon, cyber yourself away - it's the real thing  
C'mon, what will you be today - loose the feeling  
C'mon, cyber yourself away - minds are reeling  
For real

Final level, mega-effects  
I'm breaking down, nerves are wrecked  
Enemy fire has me nearly dead  
Final assault, a bullet hits my fead

One last thing I perceive  
Is the streets in wich I live  
Bodies all around  
Then I hit the ground

C'mon, cyber yourself away - it's the real thing  
C'mon, what will you be today - loose the feeling  
C'mon, cyber yourself away - minds are reeling  
For real