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