Die Krupps, High Tech / Low Life

Data spies are scanning me
Invasion of my brain
They're digging deep
They drive me mad
I think I go insane
A silent virus takes control
And puts me on the screen
My memory on empty hole
No one to hear me scream

High Tech
Low Life

I drown in information
All systems overload
Target of infiltration
Last try to break the code
A silent virus