Rez Band, Gameroom

Push that button, squeeze that coin Finger sweating, see the numbers climb Graphic action, flashing screen But who is the pilot, and what does it mean

My friends and my foes My thrills and my woes They live on In memory cells, in fantasy wells We press on and on and on I am king, king of the gameroom Here I'm lord, chairman of the board I am king, king of the gameroom

I got nothing at home I'm no one at school The jocks and the rockers They think I'm a fool But this is my kingdom And here I'm the man No one can touch me And I can command

My friends and my foes My thrills and my woes They live on In memory cells, in fantasy wells We press on and on and on I am king, king of the gameroom Here I'm lord, chairman of the board I am king, king of the gameroom

So push that button, squeeze that coin Fingers sweating, see the numbers climb Graphic action, flashing screen But who is the pilot, what does it mean

My friends and my foes My thrills and my woes They live on In memory cells, in fantasy wells We press on and on and on I am trapped Prisoner in the gameroom Deep inside I don't know what life's about I'm a prisoner A victim of the gameroom God where are you Show me how to get out God where are you Show me how to get out