

SEPTICFLESH, Neuromancer

You walk the fields of no land
The system is your stage
An error, a virus
A structure by mistake

A force that works in shadows
In fateful ways you act
Your mission, a reason
To touch your other half

Some reach the skies and live forever
As gods they rule inside a server
You've seen the truth behind false morals
In altered states, perception matters

Neuromancer
Your body lies in place
Neuromancer
Ascent to cyberspace

A force that works in shadows
In fateful ways you act
Your mission, a reason
To touch your other half

Before you are gone, you stand defiant
Placing your faith in neuroscience
A thread of hope, the spark inside you
A cold console is there beside you

Neuromancer
Your body lies in place
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Ascent to cyberspace
Neuromancer
Your body lies in place