

Tad Morose, Cyberdome

All alone in the cyberdome
Try to make it if you can
Dropped the bomb and headed straight for home
So you had no masterplan

Roll the bones and then you ask her home
Try to shake her if you can
Walk her home but the magic's gone
There's your brilliant masterplan

To the ones we left behind
I can only say I'm sorry

Was it worth it all?
I don't know
Oh, I don't know
Do we care at all?
I don't know
Oh, I don't know

Still alone in this cyberdome
Try to move me if you can
Head for home but your friend's long gone
So there was no backup plan