You're behind your computers and stuff Tired eyes reflecting from the screen You play the game and you are so tough Tonight you start to catch The Great Cyber Queen

She's right in the front Just like in your dreams You pray for her Get down on your knees

You're out of your mind You think she'll be yours You're drifting through this Virtual World

The colors you see Adrift in the sea Cyber refugee

You will live in a world of glamour Stare onto your tracker ball You'll be there, fantasy or nightmare Magic place which is called Virtual Empire

After the game when the magic has gone So many days, and nights, that you spent You'll open the doors, no reality comes You're losing grip Don't know what it means