Infatuation you're one soul in a million

Your information you trust, believe and reveal Infatuation

Because you're always believing

It's no science fiction

It's not a game, it is real

You think you're safe in the distance With some fake identity
You're alone in the silence
Man get a grip, it's a fake reality

It's time to reopen the gates
CYBERSTERIA
The time is right, try to get away from the
CYBERSTERIA
There is no way to hide from the
CYBERSTERIA

You're living a dream
In a deadly stream
You're caught in a web
Your life's not what it seems

And now it's time to reopen the gates CYBERSTERIA

The time is right, try to get away from the CYBERSTERIA

There is no way to hide from the

CYBERSTERIA

From this place you must get away, get away CYBERSTERIA

There is no way to hide from the

CYBERSTERIA

CYBERSTERIA

The time is right, try to get away from the ${\tt CYBERSTERIA}$

There is no way to hide

CYBERSTERIA

The time is right, try to get away from the

CYBERSTERIA

There is no way to hide from the

CYBERSTERIA

CYBERSTERIA