

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