Long time, I worked with my brain
Combined computer with visions of my self, hey
I'm still on the fuck'n' "right" side
But quiet man from the screen got into my mind
Hey man, non-man, I am sick of you
Of this mad digital game
Hey man, non-man, I am sick of you
You're surfing on my cerebral trail

Quiet man, strongly you keep me down
'Cause you want to see all with my inner sight
The fight
Fight is not finished in my neuron net
I've got to run from my nervous fuck'n'death
Hey man, non-man, I don't wanna be your
Fuckin' slave, slave without face
Hey man, non-man, I shut the door
I'm running to a different space

NO WAY
In this reality

Quiet man get lost from my life
My sensibility is sharp like a knife, hey
I know what's the Time and the Word
I left my body in the old fuckin' world
Hey man, non-man, you'll never get me
In the NET - my hidding-place
Hey man, non-man, you'll never get me
Watch out for me in future days

NO WAY
In this reality
NO WAY
In this reality