

## Good Charlotte "Cyberpunks"

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"It is the year 2387  
Man has relieved an overcrowded Earth  
By the establishment of planetary colonies  
In other star systems of the milky way galaxy  
The most successful of these colonies  
Is on Maris, a planet so Earthlike, that many call it Earth  
2"

(CHORUS)(2x)

Cyberpunks, MegaDel, ultra violences when I adjust  
Future phenomenon, you need to try it once

MegaDel Cyberpunk technology such as cyberbots  
Check the rhymes I concocted, private stock  
While you jock I set a ultra security  
For MC intelligents who wanna murder me  
It's like the third degree  
The way I question my sanity  
I work on cybernetics as a form of vanity  
To protect my circuitry I stay under the canopy  
I send the special ships to finish my fantasy  
To become a bionic commando, monitor scandals  
Solar panels reflect, energy enters me  
MC's energy in the 21st century  
Soling temper release, fusable alloys like musical  
cowboys  
Super bomb raps, capable of alien contact  
With rhyme pacts, create galactic soundtracks  
Profound facts to word classify invoke for several  
decades  
By the C.I.A. or now pedal death codes on the internet  
The center's flesh, I smoke a pinner of bless and can't  
remember next  
Transmission control, you better listen to your soul  
When your carbon base creatures connects with  
technology  
Brand new species, devoid of ecology  
Totally electronic they monitor and follow me

(CHORUS)

Escape the cold flu, still down with kung fu  
Back then they hung you, but now they fun chew  
I touch the escape key, a blue light envelopes me  
Covers me with energy and sucks me in the screen  
I met Tron, he said don't let out about the cyber  
universe  
Because you the first human to discover us  
Neon lasers with colorful photons  
I felt like voltron my hands turned to silver  
Probably woulda killed ya, I just lost my sanity  
My brain was enhanced with super intelligence  
Shoot the elements, we stowed with a charged beam  
Victory was our theme, packed more silicon than  
sardines  
Transformed into a plane like star screens  
Cyberpunk, rockin' the mic with auto targeting  
5th element, the strength of six elephants  
It was miraculous the way they pashed me in  
Quick with the lecture remains  
Testin' my phaser, I melted some glaciers, wow this  
great stuff  
Powered with voltage, a technofile armed with  
explosives  
Missiles, a crystalizer  
To freeze MC's and then shatter them with super bases  
Around relentless pound against the ground  
Like an asteroid, a metal bohémive  
More than you can dream of, a morval team of  
Both sides of the brain  
Transmuted to my physical form to ride the train  
My eyes had a neon green glow, I seen foes  
Instruments self destruction, made for huntin'

(CHORUS)

Controllin' cyberspace like a girl's private place  
With a chassity belt, I has to be felt  
Futuristic crucifixing super diction  
With computer victims, terminated through the  
symptoms  
To virus', sophisticated and bizaare  
Enthrawling, I even serve smart drinks at the bar  
Bonzai, mechanical tenticles hard times  
For small fry who tried to hog the mic  
You saw the light, took all the stripes  
Stop the spying theives  
That I percieve when my optics turn lime green  
In this industrial environment, there's certain  
requirements  
The mental training that helps you see the Leviathon  
I'm pilotin' a giant mecca in my private sector

My invisible forcefields of course yields  
The inner sanctum, better do the interface  
Master programmers create aircrafts that look like  
dinner plates  
The Zen tribe me, mob me  
I did concert on their planet for 5 G's  
Space the last frontier  
Another make you pass on beer, we hellucinagetics  
with speed

(CHORUS)

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