

She feels the needle in her skin
She feels the liquid silver in her veins
She's climbing deeper down
Into the white rabbit's hole
She's going on a journey into Wonderland

Neochrome! Neochrome!
Neochrome! Neochrome!
Neochrome! Neochrome!

Now she opens her eyes
Everything is too bright
She's longing to return into this online dreamworld
She takes another needle
Now she takes a higher dose
Connects it to the interface
The mainframe lost control

Neochrome! Neochrome!
Neochrome! Neochrome!
Neochrome! Neochrome!

Now she can fly
She is high
Close to die
She drowns
In sparkling lights
She feels free
Like a child

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