

Information Society, 1,000,000 Watts Of Love

There comes a time when
you need a good friend
but all that you have
is that glowing screen
You know you could fly
your hate a run high
but you've been squeezed in
to that same old scene
You know what I mean
Turn up the power
This is the hour
From every tower
Shout it from above
Turn up the power
This is the hour
From every tower
A million watts of love
By turning that switch
You're finding your niche
And you could tell then
where to put the advice
You should get back in
It's time to jack in
We'll help you hack in
To that glowing life
You won't have to think twice