

BrainStorm, Hide On The Moon

Centuries-oceans, put your memories away
New history has just begun and we are here to stay
They say we are the next generation
Sometimes it's just too much information
I'll just hide on the moon
See you soon

Data base explosions, and no one is to blame
The rules are all changing, I don't understand the game
They say we're the x generation
Sometimes it's just too much information
I'll just hide on the moon
See you soon

And when my feelings are turning grey
It can happen in april or may
Don't try to steal my faith away

Global interaction, why can't I touch you anymore?
Human satisfaction, just isn't what it was before
They say we're the blessed generation
But maybe it's the wrong information
I'll just hide on the moon
See you soon
Anyway, see you soon