Everon, Information Overdose

There you sit with glassy eyes Staring at that oversized Computer-screen in front of you The whole day and night long

Entangled in that world wide web Did the head below your baseball-cap Ever wonder if in your life something Might be going wrong

You've got an information overdose That's a fact that you can't conceal Your world is made of bits and bytes But there's a world outside that is for real

Your girlfriend lives in New York You've got to know her in cyberspace You say that you're in love but will you Ever meet her face to face

To have a thousand friends Around the whole wide world is what you claim But how come in your neighbourhood No one at all knows your name

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This world's become a crazy place The magic left without a trace Sober-minded concepts took the place That dreams once had

We've got pills for every little thing Only health they never seem to bring It's a crazy place indeed

Everyone is smiling bright
Everybody feels allright
For every problem there's another drug
To drown the pain

Technology saves time they say So who took all the time away It's a crazy place indeed

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