

Heart, The Situation

Go to the city away from the land, stand in a line
Where they stamp your hand, wind up at a dance
You want to energize, is it just by chance
People have electric eyes

Wires and strings, line that lead to power supplies
Games read green on table screens, charged and powered
Mediaized, we are channeled, we are hypnotized

Wake up, shake up the situation
Hold on, help the situation
Human condition, so extreme, you can see it feeding the new
machine

There is still a dream, our humanity, hero rebels die
Leaving us the key
Wake up, shake up the situation
Hold on, help the situation