Runrig, The Apple Came Down

Life support genius at the end of time The greatest living brain alive A breath of chance matter from a falling star The power is sour and reaches far

The apple came down It had to fall Where men grew wise Minds grew small Newton and Adam Lost and found The apple must fall To the ground

There's not long left, it's a race against time The saint's close, he could lose his mind Like he lost his body here on planet Earth When he holds the key to the universe

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A mighty spark to keep him there Trigger to power, wire to pain Direct inject pleasure when the going gets rough Don't believe in God and all that stuff

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The apple came down The atom must fall