I am the final silence.
The last electrician alive.
And they called me 'The Sparkle'.
I was the best, I worked them all.

New ways, new ways. I dream of wires.

We opened doors by thinking.
We went to sleep by dialing 'O'.
We drove to work by proxy.
I plugged my wife in, just for show.

New ways, new ways. I dream of wires.

So I press 'C' for 'comfort'. I dream of wires, the old days.

New ways, new ways. I dream of wires.