

# The System

Icehouse

Somewhere in Siberia  
There will be a small explosion  
Particles like dust  
Are released and slowly growing

You will hear a tiny voice  
And when you hear it, you will know it  
A circuit has been broken

(The system, ECHOING)

Somewhere close to Hollywood  
There will be a small explosion  
Fires will be burning  
Television cameras rolling

There will be one tiny voice  
No one else will ever hear it  
The silence has been broken

The system  
The system is overloaded  
The system is overloaded

Somewhere in the night sky  
There will be a small explosion  
Followed by a sudden flash  
Over in an instant

You will see a star has died  
And know exactly what has happened  
A pattern has been broken  
Been broken

The system  
The system is overloaded, overloaded  
The system is overloaded, overloaded  
The system  
The system is overloaded

Somewhere in your mind  
There will be a soft explosion  
Chemicals have just collided  
And there is no way of knowing

You will hear your own tiny voice  
And you won't even recognize it  
The connection has been broken

The system  
The system is overloaded  
The system is overloaded, overloaded  
The system  
The system is overloaded, overloaded  
The system  
Overloaded  
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