

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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