

Stand up - tic tic toc  
The clock is on the run  
Still got the taste of microwave food in my mouth  
Kissing the sun  
Get out  
Ozone is waiting I inhale all the first world now  
And then I'm ready to join the cueue again  
To keep myself on overload

And day by day gets executed

Welcome to this place of struggle  
Welcome to the promised dream  
Inside my veal-fattening-pet I'm in control now  
And then I'm back in my nice home-cocoon  
I see it all I see the truth  
When my beloved TV here saves again  
This beautiful land

And day by day gets executed

But in my dreams - nothing is alright  
My little plastic life  
It pushes reality aside  
Wisdom and knowledge - all wasted energy  
My little garbageland

It kills me yes it kills me

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Overload