

System Overload

The Datsuns

Well things are mounting up
It's counting down set to blow
It's no use pretending
See the blue sparks the final mode

Countdown to explode
System overload

Atomic schemes in the bloodstreams they bankroll
Apologies to the dreams that have all been undersold
There's silicone, silver chrome
Panic stations to the X-ray bones
Bar codes grinning so the cogs spin
What a powder keg for the poor post everything

Sparks spitting, this toy can sting
Well it's a powder keg for the poor post everything