Get up again
Turn it on again
Stare and try to find some meaning
Let the day begin
But you feel that urge in your mind
You stumble in
Still holding it
You move like an electric zombie
Barely noticing
As your life keeps passing you by

Oh, I still can remember a time when it wasn't like this Before the world became enslaved
Can we all go back to the time when we were not like this
Can we even be saved?

In another time when we weren't so blind When the world was more than what we see online When we actually lived instead of watching life In another time, in another time

So it's 3 am
Turn it on again
You never seem to stop completely
Keep checking in
On the "friends" that you've left behind
Always jumping in
Any argument
Seems everybody here knows everything
You know you'll never win
But you're certainly losing your mind

Oh I still can remember a time when it wasn't like this Before the world became enslaved
Can we all go back to the time when we were not like this Can we even be saved?

In another time when we weren't so blind When the world was more than what we see online When we actually lived instead of watching life In another time, in another time

Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again

Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again

In another time when we weren't so blind When the world was more than what we see online When we actually lived instead of watching life In another time, in another time

In another time will we still be blind?
Because there's so much more than what we see online

Will we actually live instead of watching life? In another time, in another time

Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again Reconnect again, disconnect again, over again