Yeah Blessed be the day I up and fade away But I don't know to which place I'll go Memories erased And instantly replaced With an information overload Looking at your life And man it sure looks nice But do you have a filtered soul? Don't forget to stay The way that you were raised In this information overload So how's it feel? How's it feel? So how's it feel? How's it feel? Yeah You can catch a vibe That makes you feel alive Or a vision that you can't unsee When you open wide And take it all inside It controls you every time we speak Everything is great No drama and no hate You fake it so we never know Don't forget your name You'll lose it if you play In the information overload So how's it feel? How's it feel? So how's it feel? How's it feel? Yeah, oh I'm looking at your life And man it sure looks nice But do you have a filtered soul? (oh) I guess we'll never know And it's over now So how's it feel? How's it feel? (oh) So how's it feel? How's it feel? (oh) How's it feel? So how's it feel?

How's it feel?