

Overload

Hot Water Music

We tied it open as it rotted
And left some pieces by the road
To gather dust and be forgotten
As all our systems overload

The clock is ticking way too loud
And the pistons ache as it all starts breaking down
And you fill the tanks as you watch it pour back out
Oh oh

White knuckles take it to the bottom
Of things it shouldn't climb at all
With pedals hanging from the column
And nothing else to stop the fall

The clock is ticking way too loud
And the pistons ache as it all starts breaking down
And you fill the tanks as you watch it pour back out
Oh oh

The clock is ticking way too loud
And the pistons ache as it all starts breaking down
Only getting louder now
As the engine shakes with a cold heartbreaking sound
And you fill the tanks as you watch it pour back out
And you see you've taken one last time around
Oh oh oh oh oh