```
(Wooh)
I don't think they're ready
I'm about to let it out
(Wooh)
I won't be automatic
I'm going into overdrive
Heartless
Got my name on your lips
It ain't a sin if it's feeling right
Call it rumours
Champagne for the losers
There is no smoke without a wildfire
Feels like I'm on the edge of something taking over me
Making me come alive
Feeling electricity inside of me go into overdrive
I don't think they're ready
I'm about to let it out
(Wooh)
I won't be automatic
I'm going into overdrive
I'm on the edge of something taking over me
Making me come alive
(Wooh)
I won't be automatic
I'm going into overdrive
Karma
It's a little worn out
Yeah in the end we all pay the price
Call it purpose
Thank u for your service
Now won't you take a step back, get in line
Philip, what's the matter?
Can't you take the pressure?
I've got a voice in my head
Saying I can sleep when I'm dead
Philip, what's the issue?
Running out of tissues?
If I keep moving I don't need therapy
(Wooh)
I don't think they're ready
I'm about to let it out
(Wooh)
I won't be automatic
I'm going into overdrive
I'm on the edge of something taking over me
Making me come alive
(Wooh)
I won't be automatic
I'm going into overdrive
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I'm going into overdrive