Technologic melody
Changing me right from the seed
Every time I hear the sound
I lift up, right off the ground
Electromagnetic, hyperstatic
I'm in a daze, daze.
No human contraption
can remove me from, from this haze, haze.

If you feel it in your bones,
Then dance, dance.
Listen to the song,
This is your chance, chance.
Watch the music,
And there'll be romance, mance.
Can you hear the sound,
It's gettin loud, loud.

So raise it up, turn it up, turn it up louder. So raise it up, turn it up, we're startin the fire. So raise it up, turn it up, raise it up higher. So raise it up, turn it up, Raise it, raise it, raise it up.

Information overload,
Beautiful and colorful.

I feel the changin in my soul
Givin up all my control
It's fixing and changing my every...
Nothing's making sense, I'm just like
Supercalifragilisticexpialadocious