

I've been living automatic days
Like some routine fanatic
Drifting in an automatic daze
Through a barren field of static
Friction grew between my life and me
Feeling more and more frantic
It still came hard to tear myself free
From the force of static

Static, static, all my energy
Static, static, until the jolt hit me
Static, static, all my energy
Static, static, until the jolt hit me

Mounting strain told me clearly
Though I didn't want something drastic
I couldn't change comfortably
And it's done like a shock of static
No longer held by that attraction
That dragged my steps and made them stick
No more inaction
Now I'm in action
Galvanized by static

Static, static, all my energy
Static, static, until the jolt hit me
Static, static, all my energy
Static, static, until the jolt hit me