Connected

(lyrics RH Weber/music RH Weber, S Delbaere, G vd Kolm, F de Jong)

There's wires on the table
Wires on the floor
Wires in the wall
And there's wires in the door
Everywhere you look it's the same old thing
Crawling all over the place
Everything's connected
Faster all the time
But the closer we get, the further we drift apart

There's a message on your TV
A message on your screen
On your telephone
It's on all your machines
No matter where you go
It don't matter what you do
You just can't get away
Everything's connected
Twenty-four hours a day
But the closer we get, the further we drift apart

There has got to be a better way to come together Words are all empty if we can't see eye to eye Everybody's sending out strong opinions But we don't listen to what we feel inside

There's wires and there's wireless away or at home.
But the wires in our heads they don't work any more
We can't understand that we're running to fast to see what's going
on

Everything's connected Faster all the time But the closer we get, the further we drift away

We got to get connected In a different way