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Closing time is hours past
The buses and the trams suspended
Even drunks are off the streets
And call-girls phones are disconnected
And theyve shut the bakeries
Theyve boarded up the printing presses
An theyve put on silencers
So you will never know how many
Were caught after curfew...

You know roadblocks ring the citys center
Night patrols are on the highways
Waiting at the exits and
Along the backroads in the country
And theyve shut the dailies down
Theyve taken over all the networks
And theyll monitor the news
So you will never know how many
Were caught after the curfew...

Crowded buses will meet the dawn
The same old faces getting on
But look around
Youll see a few are gone
But dont you wonder out loud
cause you dont know who could be in that crowd
just waiting for a comment you might make
only listening for a word said by mistake
and tomorrow night theyll be awake

and theyll fix it so youre

caught after the curfew
caught after the curfew at night...