

# Peter Baumann, Glass House

Behind each door on every moor  
There is an eye there is an ear  
There is no secret here  
There is no noise We have no fear  
Agent A comes every day  
He takes our cares away

Chorus:

Life in a glass house  
Life under watchful eyes  
No way to hide out  
We all live - in a glass house

Our minds are clean  
No secret dreams  
A new design the perfect kind  
We leave our thoughts behind

Chorus

Life in a glass house  
Life under watchful eyes  
Life in a glass house  
No way to hide out  
We all live - in a glass house