

# Cock Sparrer, Don't Say A Word

There are people who know everything about you  
Every place that you've been every job you do  
State of health state of mind it's the world today  
It's all down in their files and computers too  
And it's there to be seen by a cynic few  
But you won't get to see it; it's not for you

It's classified secret information  
You'll have to use your imagination  
All those files in the all of the nations  
Will only be seen by the powers that be

Don't say a word it's top secret  
Don't make a sound don't even breath it  
Don't say a word you don't know who might hear

There are plans being made for the future now  
And they affect all of us don't you have no doubt  
But you won't get to hear any of them now  
All the changes they want to implement  
To expedite development of our ever changing environment

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There are deals going on all across the globe  
Selling arms to a friend or even to a foe  
What they're all about no one seems to know  
I'd like to know what they've got to hide  
Are they frightened what you and I might find  
Don't tell me it's all in the mind