

Funker Vogt, Killing Fields

Every little step you take
Every little move you make
They're watching you they're watching you
Without respect for your life

Everywhere are microphones
They listen all day and night
To every tiny word you speak
In your very little world

So you better speak a word
Keep the silence in your heart
No more shoutings anywere
Until they leave you

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Every little move you make
They're watching you they're watching you
Without respect for your life

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