

Lisa Stansfield, The Thought Police

Thought police
They will put you under
The thought police
They will take you in
The thought police
They will clean your mind out
The thought police
You can never win
You can never win
You can never, never, never, never, never win

There are people around with problems
Those who live in fear
Running from the shadows
Waiting for another year
Thought of the secrets
Secrets of the mind
Thoughts can spell out danger
To the leaders of the time

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Thoughts are fleeting glimpses
Of the future or the past
They lock ideas in a bottle
It's time to break the glass
Hiding out in the daytime
Crawling through the night
Keeping out of danger
Just trying to find the light

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