

# New York Rel-X, Proles

the thought police now rule our world  
and in our faces lies get hurled (x2)

they set up telescreens  
no corner out of sight  
they feed you happiness  
but something isn't right  
can't trust anyone  
with thoughts you'd like to tell  
no escaping this dark hell

(Chorus)  
and our lives grow cold  
in their eyes we're proles (x2)

the ministries have made their call  
our enemies at last will fall (x2)

they tell you war is peace  
and two and two make five  
freedom is slavery  
you need them to survive  
they got the watchers  
that list all that you tell  
in 1984 you're theirs to sell

(Chorus)

the truth is everywhere  
it's changing everyday  
they'll dictate what to think  
be careful what you say  
no proof of what is real  
no place where you can hide  
when they come for you  
and lock you up inside

(Chorus)