

Oxymoron, Big Brother

he's the ghost behind the scenes
a nightmare born by modern times
different faces, various places
you're never really sure if he's around
he's so insidious
watch your steps
wings familiar though surreal
he's made of ice they're made of steel
the brave new world you warned us of
turned out to be right in front of our doors
stomping boots
watch out droogs

[Chorus:]

watch out what you do our big brother keeps you in view
watch out what you do our big brother keeps his eyes on you
the terrorists are sharpened up
like lurid visions in the dark
they're marauding, raping, running wild
while watchful eyes observe the file
they're so insidious
watch out droogs