

Privacy

Chorus:

Privacy, where does it go?
It melts away just like the snow
Sometimes I wish that I was dead
When they get inside my head

I don't want to be some modern martyr
I'm not out to win some kind of prize
But how can we be livin in a land that's free
When they know ev'rything that's in our lives?

Chorus:

They listen to our phone calls when they want to
They check our mail, They even check our pee
Bit by bit they'll take away till nothin's left
I ask you - Is that any way to be?

Chorus:

I heard about the latest little wonder
They told me all about it on the news
When they use it they can see inside your walls
Living in glass houses without a clue