

Observers

Rotten Sound

Violation of our basic human right
Nowhere to hide, you are always in their sights
Desperately trying to run away
Nothing achieved 'cos they're here to stay

Something in front of you
Someone behind your back
In shadows are hiding
Our personal observer

Microscopical chips containing
Equipment for perfect observing
Informations are saved for future generations
They can dig up all our secret temptations

Governments inventions
For social protection
In shadows are hiding
Our personal observes