The video recorder
Is now law and order
Big brother is watching
Is he watching you
You're just another face in the crowd
So come on son shout it loud

Spray it on the wall in capital letters Tell your friends not in whispers but shouts That life's alright if you only live for today

They say you look so worried
What on earth is the matter
Well I've got some problems
That are problems for you
You can't turn and run cos they've closed the door
And where you gonna hide when you hear the roar

Does anybody worry about the media vultures
Does anybody care about the business hyenas
My own imagination is the crime of your anger
But I don't start worrying
I'm just a passing starnger