No one knows what lies within your brain Son of greed, construct of worlds of insane Wires vibrate heartless thoughts that tell you what to do Watching every moment of the game

It seems those who pray to you are sightless
It seems those who worship you see nothing of your plan

Electric Father
Watching from the sky
Floating in the silence as our freedom slowly dies
Electric Father
Cold collecting eye
Will you still be watching when we're through?
Watching when there's nothing left to do

High above your sleepless shadow turns Synthetic super nova's fires burn Secret lives of twisted men Who tell you what to do Child of paranoia slowly learns

It seems those who pray to you are sightless
It seems those who worship you see nothing of your plan

Electric Father
Watching from the sky
Floating in the silence as our freedom slowly dies
Electric Father
Cold collecting eye
Will you still be watching when we're through?
Watching when there's nothing left to do

You watch with super sonic sight
Your eyes see everywhere
There are no secrets in our lives
Cannot escape your stare
Collecting, detecting
No love within your heart
The bastard son of paranoia
The watcher in the dark

Father
Hears my words
Spinning and counting
Watch everything that I do

Father
Hears my words
Silently listening
Waiting to tell about you