

Where I walk the shadows hide  
When I call you know my story  
Do they have to see us naked  
To remember where we're going?

I don't even care that much  
Call it evil to my face  
Tell me how they always listen  
Never gonna be erased  
What could go wrong  
Panopticon  
Looking for a smoking gun  
I really gotta take this call

Now the officers arriving  
They never got invited  
I don't think that I can buy it  
No, I'm not going quietly

I don't even care that much  
Call it evil to my face  
Tell me how they always listen  
Never gonna be erased  
What could go wrong  
Panopticon  
Looking for a smoking gun  
I really gotta take this call

Whoa  
Yeah  
Whoa  
Who's back to see  
Your face on the wall at the federal police  
Well, you've got enough things to run from and to run to  
Who's back to see  
Your face on the wall at the federal police  
You've got enough things to run from and to run to  
To run to, to run to  
To run to, to run to  
To run to, to run to  
To run to, to run to  
Hey, to run to, to run to  
To run to, to run to  
Oh, to run to, to run to  
To run to, to run to  
To run to, hey to run to  
To run to, to run to  
Oh, to run to, to run to