I can speed in my car down the road. I don't have to follow the highway code. The laws which bind you don't bother me. I've got diplomatic immunity.

I'm really free.
They can't touch me.
I've got sanctuary.
Diplomatic immunity.

I can walk down the street with a gun in my hand, to protect myself from violent gangs.

Go into Harrods and steal some jewels, store detectives look like fools.

I killed a girl once just for fun, then waited for the police to come. They couldn't do a thing, I'm safe inside my wall of red tape.

Who is there to hear the call?
And see the injustice of it all.
But who is there the hear the call?
And see the injustice of it all.