

Conciliation breeds a fourth amendment funeral  
With the paranoid seduced by circumstance  
The sycophants withdrawing even further  
When systematically denied their final chance  
Their final chance  
Somebody's following you home at night  
And they're into what you throw away  
Bills and statements, date of birth, social security  
It's all they need to file your life away  
And they're wide awake  
They got wild, staring eyes  
Make no mistake  
They will appropriate your lives  
Your lives  
Lives  
Your lives  
So now you're relatively safe  
In your suburbanite disguise  
Until you see your neighbour  
He's got murder in his eyes  
You can stand alone or fall  
But your life still slips away  
Sequestered in your sterile homes  
You keep the wolves at bay  
The drones of wealth and power  
Bombard your frightened mind  
Keep your doors and windows  
Locked and barred  
Against the world