

# Unperson

## Nothing But Thieves

We lose all control of our senses, so slowly  
Give them up until we're defenseless, so surely

This is not what you think it is  
This is not what you, this is not what you  
This is not what you think it is  
It's worse

Now my computer gets sad without me, it's scary  
It's turnin' off everything I believe in  
'Cause it knows it's easy

This is not what you think it is  
This is not what you, this is not what you  
This is not what you think it is  
It's worse

'Cause I'm another unperson  
You created this mess  
You are the grand designer  
Revel in our unrest

And we're getting sick of your doublethink  
We see you all and now the walls are cavin' in  
And maybe I'm flawed, but I do exist  
My thoughts are mine, I didn't sign up for this

Now my spirit can barely function, it's ugly  
No longer fit for public consumption  
Well, I guess that's somethin'

This is not what you think it is  
This is not what you, this is not what you  
This is not what you think it is  
It's worse

Cause I'm another unperson  
You created this mess

And we're getting sick of your doublethink  
We see you all and now the walls are cavin' in  
And maybe I'm flawed, but I do exist  
My thoughts are mine, I didn't sign up for this

I'm just another clone of a clone  
I'm out here searchin' for some meanin'  
I'm all out of love, I forget what it feels like (Yeah)  
And we all take orders comin' from above us  
And they won't leave me alone  
I'm just another clone of a clone of a clone  
(Of a clone, of a clone, of a clone...)