Eavesdropper

Stray from the Path

Mic check, is this thing tapped? 'Cause I can't say shit without being hacked Mic Check, is this thing tapped? 'Cause I know they hit record and play it back

Town houses, bugged out Drop the bomb, smoke them out Eavesdropper, free thought stopper In my home, in my phone, in a helicopter looking down in the towns with a searchlight theres a shadow with no sun tonight, alright? C4 to the door, say hello to your big brother now put your hands up mother fucker

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There's a storm about to roll in Boarded up I'm edward snowden Morse coding Messages behind the men in black bite my lip before i catch a bullet in the back of my head Narcs sleeping in my bed? Keeping tabs on everything I said Hand me over to the feds Drag me to the chemical sheds and let my last words be Free speech is dead

From GCHQ to the NSA When the tables are turned Laws are nothing but hearsay They are subject to the whims of stubborn rulers Taking a drill to a hard drive ain't gonna fool us It's all uncovered, their shadows are lifted Through the meta data, and content their sifting Ask my boy orwell what the hell do we do His fiction pervades the future, for me and you.

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