

Louder After 6

The Legendary Pink Dots

A click says you're connected and a buzz says that you're heard. Fingers slide across a panel. They're recording every word... Try to talk about the weather. Don't say anything absurd 'Cause their tapping the phone again... insane!

Invitations from the Kremlin... Interference on the line. Dial a friend to find some comfort; stroke her nicely and she'll tell the time. And a voice checks in the distance "Christ, it's nearly half past nine!" Tapping the phone again - what a pain!

Give away a little secret and it ends up in the file numbered EK5320. In the archives for a while. They're taking notes, flicking switches, feeding programs, reading dials. They're tapping the phone again - nice!

And the bill lands on the doormat, calls to Moscow... calls to Mars. You'd call the cavalry to save you, but you can't afford the charge. Cut the wires! Axe the pylons! Such fun to sabotage. Attack your phone again.

Take a cleaver to your receiver. Attack your phone. Take the pliers to the wires. Attack your phone. Attack attack attack attack attack