Duct tape that mechanical eye When it's blind
They can't tell
Whether truth is a lie

Use the sewer
'Cause the streets
Are not safe
And don't tell anyone that
You're trying to escape

And don't make a sound while You are running away 'Cause desertion Is not looked upon mildly These days

Duck for the camera lens
Hush for the microphone
Do whatever you can
Where you are
To change all the things
That are wrong
With this place

But We Could leave
If that's what it takes
To make us feel good
To make us feel safe

But maybe running
Is the easy way out
We could fight for the right ways
Fight for our birthplace

We should not let these people Forget what they've done 'Cause they fed us lies And made us fear everyone

Duck for the camera lens
Hush for the microphone
Do whatever you can
Where you are
To change all the things
That are wrong
With this place

Duck for the camera lens
Hush for the microphone
Do whatever you can
Where you are
To change all the things
That are wrong with yourself