

Big Brother

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf Pubisher: Capriccio/Warner/Chappell

Now it's time for politicians To start again with promises and lying They feel so strong in their positions Have no time to hear the people crying

Your vote is just a mean To keep you down for ages You're captured like a bird in a cage

You take my freedom and leave me alone You steal away behind the mask of your servants Your name is state and your house is unknown If I'd follow you I had to go in a circle

Your constitution is not my cause I rely on my instinctive feeling You can't confuse me with the load of your laws 'Cause my own law got a complete different meaning

Look at all the crying people Living in the nations of our world Haven't they expressed their will Was it executed, was it heard?