Big Brother
Words & Music: Inga Rumpf
Publisher: 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?