

Mozart Khadaffi "For The Love Of Pig Brother"

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Pig Brother's watching you !

I've made a passion of bandage and dark rooms
Blind dates that can't control my escape
Pig Brother begs, spread your legs
All competing pleasures will be destroyed
(someone put his finger on me!)

I'm being followed down Happy Road
With a metal tube on my neck
Pig Brother's strong, nothing's wrong
Pig Brother minds his own

Lay figure love
Candid camera down my throat
(Trick yourself out baby,
you've got a secret admirer on your back!)

I've made a fetish of the paraplegic
Sexpots that can't escape my control
I don't know why, only since when
Lay figure eyes through show windows
started to follow me
(I've been scrutinized!)

Trick yourself out for Crime Time Television
Candid camera up my ass
(Pig Bro's got me victimized!)
Bug the children and hand 'em the mace
Monitor the babysitter
No more grassing on peeping toms
Espionage's been legalized
Tell your tale and grab the graft
Be a credit to your boss
Finger those appearing to be
Pedophiles and closet drinkers
Under protection from yourself
Pig Brother reseeds himself

I've made a fetish of the paraplegic
Sexpots that can't escape my control
Pig Brother's scared, lenses glare

Hip lay figures' got the jump on me

Necrophilia's running free
Trying to get a piece of me

I've been overexposed! I've been morbidized!
Always room for one more scapegoat!

Keep crawling, Pig Brother's looking your way!
Thou shalt have no other gods before me!

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