Automatic, The "Secret Police"

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Touching your skin is a victory
A revolution of hearts and minds
When does a movement become a regime?
When you're spies with the smiling eyes
Call in the Secret Police
Call in the Secret Police

What happened to the vision we had? This silence is a strangled cry (Call in the Secret Police) The freedom to say whatever we like Replaced with the recital of lies

With rock-set skin
Mistrust and suspicion
And to caress now our strange
Hand in the night
With manifesto reprise
With secrets and lies
A sleet of fear, a cold war
Call in the Secret Police

What happened to the vision we had? This silence is a strangled cry (Call in the Secret Police)
The freedom to say whatever we like Replaced with the recital of lies
What happened to the vision we had?
This silence is a strangled cry (Call in the Secret Police)
The freedom to say whatever we like Replaced with the recital of lies

Don't make me disappear, I have not toed the line Don't make me disappear, I have not toed the line Don't make me disappear, I have not toed the line

It doesn't have to end like this It doesn't have to get like this

Call in the Secret Police

Call in the Secret Police

What happened to the vision we had?
This silence is a strangled cry
(Call in the Secret Police)
The freedom to say whatever we like
Replaced with the recital of lies
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