

Mea Culpa

"George Orwell Must Be Laughing His Ass Off"

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In my room the cameras sit on every side of me
Silently I sit and watch the death of privacy
What I eat and buy and think gets traded back and
forth
And I can't keep from feeling like I've heard this all
before

Where have I heard this before?
I know I've heard this before
I'm afraid of what's behind that door
Strap the ratcage to my face
Hey, welcome to 1984

2 2 don't equal 5, guess I'm just no fun
And suddenly the mall looks just like Room 101
State supported sitcoms gonna keep me in my place
With all their pretty people like a boot right in my face

(CHORUS)

We all stay distracted stapled to our telescreens
Keeping us convinced we're not just cogs in a machine
Enemies with perfect timing keep us all in line
While Dawsn's Creek and Abercrombie sanitize our
minds

If I don't consume enough here come the thought
police
To put me in designer clothes and put me on my knees
We thought the evil empire had vanished from our
door
We've made ourselves a worse big brother than we had
before

(CHORUS)

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