

# Big Brother

## Mad Caddies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We are one in a million  
We are one and the same  
Like buildings of our generation  
They're in our name They'll censor it with a whistle now  
While back in 1952  
The mercy of our mother  
There is nothing left to do It's only human nature  
Pollutes temptation  
We have reserved bookings  
For the fathers of our nation His things gone too far  
We're entirely described  
The peeling microwavers  
And a telescopic eye Intimate dimension  
Keeping perfect track of time  
The rolling mass of thunder  
On a simulated line It's only human nature  
Pollutes temptation  
We have reserved bookings  
For the fathers of our nation We are all one  
It can't be undone  
Were stuck  
There's no future We are all one  
It can't be undone  
Were stuck  
There's no future If I had my way  
I would fly far away  
Where no one else could find me And build a home  
I could call my very own  
The way it was supposed to be If I had my way  
I would fly far away  
Where no one else could find me And build a home  
I could call my very own

The way it was supposed to be We are one in a million  
We are one and the same  
Like buildings of our generation  
They're in our name They'll censor it with a whistle now  
While back in 1952  
The mercy of our mother  
There is nothing left to do It's only human nature  
Pollutes temptation  
We have reserved bookings  
For the fathers of our nation

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