

Big Brother

Hazel O'Connor

They'll tear out your heart, throw it knee deep in a cart
'Cause that's what they do with the scum like me and you
And you feel as if you died, when you're standing on the line
And you wonder all the time why can't you cry? Because the people in control don't care for you
Dear, you're just a robot with a job to do
And when your use is exhausted, they'll be rid of you
As soon as look at you, go to the back of the queue B-b-big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, arse His eyes are dull, they stole his soul
And left him to rot in some stinking council hole
Where they keep him doped on beer and hopes
Of television dreams he's living on the screen See there's something that he used to believe in
Every human being should have his freedom
But his dungeon had a way to show him
He should be more useful, as they broke into his skull B-b-big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, arse Big brother, beware, 'cause some of us do care
And the worm may turn
And the violence in my head is real
Bam, bam, you're dead B-b-big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, arse B-b-big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Big brother, he's got no heart, when I get my chance
I'm gonna kick it in the ah, ah, ah, ah, arse Beware

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