

The Thought Police

[Lisa Stansfield](#)

(d. pickerill/p. o'donoughue)

Chorus:

Thought police

They will put you under

The thought police

They will take you in

The thought police

They will clean your mind out

The thought police

You can never win

You can never win

You can never, never, never, never, never win

There are people around with problems

Those who live in fear

Running from the shadows

Waiting for another year

Thought of the secrets

Secrets of the mind

Thoughts can spell out danger

To the leaders of the time

Chorus

Thoughts are fleeting glimpses

Of the future or the past

They lock ideas in a bottle

It's time to break the glass

Hiding out in the daytime

Crawling through the night

Keeping out of danger

Just trying to find the light

Chorus

Chorus (x2 and fade)

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