

Love in a Time of Surveillance

Incubus

Way, way out in space there's an island
The natives are restless and violent
Not long ago they were silent
Now they buzz and hum
Oh how far they've come right
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
But please do explain to me brother
Why all the spying on each other?
To sell to me this, then the other
I need a nom de guerre
It's all so unfair
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
I will embrace my assailants
Kill them with kindness and patience
Love in a time of surveillance
Is in such a fuss at Voyeurs-R-Us
You're a seed to fill
It's all grist for the mill, just
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you
Disappear, big data's got your number
Big data's got you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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