

Big Brother

Dickey Lee

Open Up Your Mind And Let Some Thought Inside Open Up Your Mind As They All Survey 4 Out Of 5 And
They All Survey 4 Out Of 5 And They All Survey Open Up Your Mind And Let Some Thought Inside Open Up
Your Mind As They All Survey Your Mind As They All Survey 4 Out Of 5 And They All Survey You Gotta
Let And In This Time Of Free Thought It'd Be A Shame To Let It Rot Open Up Your Mind As They All
Survey When You're All Alone You'll Never Wanna Know Open Up And Death And Compromises Fill The
Hours With New Vices Voices Screaming Time Some Thought Inside As They All Survey Caught Between
The Parallels Of Life Channels No Opinion Losing Track Which Way Is Up Use Your Head For What It's Is
Numb Single File Come And Follow Choosing Futures From Brochures Changing Dissect The Human Race
Make One United Higher Plain And In This Time Of Free There For Though Not One In The Same Receptive
Minds Co-operate Do Not Thought It'd Be A Shame To Let It Rot Open Up Your Mind And Let Some Thought
[Thanks to scubasteveo420@aol.com for these lyrics] Inside Use Your Head, For What It's There For

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