

Living On A Knife Edge

Hawkwind

Every time I go out, I think I'm being checked out
Faceless people watching on a TV screen
Do you begin to sense it just beneath the surface
Reflections of a window whilst walking down the street?

Computers are abused, school records are fed
Police are checking on what you said
The number of your car is fed into a box
Your journey's being checked, it's a paradox

Duplicate forms and ID cards are next in line to disregard
Future generations are relying on us
It's a world we've made, incubus
Future generations are relying on us
It's a world we've made, incubus

Future generations are relying on us
Future generations are relying on us
Future generations are relying on us
It's a world we've made, incubus
Future generations

Living on a knife edge, looking for the ground
Living on a knife edge, looking for the ground
Living on a knife edge, looking for the ground