There's another kind of red under the bed We've all been branded
Barcode on my head
We can all go beep as we checkout
Your flexible friend is but a spy
Your movements mapped
Your drinklink dries
I fail to see how this card is so smart

Little sister's been watching you Little sister

So you want to walk the earth
You know she flies
She's mastered the art
Of truth and lies
To her you'll never be more than just a number

There's another kind of red under the bed We've all been branded We can all be read Or is it all in my head Kill the cowboy

Little sister's been watching you