I used to smile at the camera But now it's on every corner And everyone is staring Ignorant or tired or caring Or just completely used to feeling Watched all the time Or holding back a sense of freedom That comes out late at night It's out of control Orwell's future science fiction Ended up a near prediction Smug the rebel's lonely chorus 'We saw it before it saw us' Flick the page to a few years later The novelty is out of date -- a Problem redefined has gone Now we're told it's what we wanted It's out of control It's out of control It's out of control Now everyone's on camera And everyone's an actor Here's a random factor Someone took away the screen E-motion pictures in 3-D Beyond control the human being Is freer than the one projected Being watched to keep control Of 'crime' -- A buzzword has it's hold Another such is 'you' -- it makes us Follow where the message takes us Either down the path to silence Where no-one says more than they're told Or to the realisation Our containment needs permission Our acceptance paves the way That makes it worse when we get old Grandad had so much to say But all his anger had gone cold Tried & tested, failed suppressed Then new technology invested Here's the future human being Silent, nervous, dead or screaming No! It's out of control! No! No! It's out of control!