

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

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

Oooh