Do you ever get the feeling someone's watching you? So much information about the things you do. They're watching you now from a secret spyhole. Hearing our words by radio control. See you.
You don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about you.
See you. Yeah, they can see you.
You don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about you too.

Our media's controlled by hate.
You've been programmed, it's far too late.
The first time that you open your eyes
They plug you in to all their lies.
Lies.
You don't know too much about me,

You don't know too much about me,
I don't know too much about you.
See you. Yeah, they can see you.
You don't know too much about me,
I don't know too much about you too.

They hide behind a solid screen
But no-one tells you what they've seen.
Your life's a movie in their files.
Hold it there, can you smile?
Smile.

You don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about you. See you.

You don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about you. See you. See you.

You don't know too much about me, I don't know too much about you. See you. Yeah, they can see you.