

Paranoia

am G am G
»Open my E-mail, the reference is urgent:
am G am G am
Some evil people are after your life.
am G am G
Here's this attachment with all that may help you:
am G am G am
Open my E-mail and learn to survive.«
dm C G C
»No, I'm not stupid, I won't touch your E-mail,
dm C G em
I know there's a virus to drive me insane:
am dm G am
Eating my hard disc, deleting my memories,
dm G am
You don't want to help me, you want to cause pain.«
dm C G C
Worms kill computers, there's plague and there's anthrax,
dm C G em
Poison and venom and nukes in the air:
am G am G
We need no gun and no bullet to kill you,
am G am G am
We'll bring you down when you're all unaware.

»Open my letter, they're planning to kill you!
They are everywhere and their powers do grow.
I know how to help, so I wrote you this letter,
these pages contain everything that I know.«
»No, I'm not crazy, I won't touch your letter,
it's heavy and thick of white powder inside!
Your letters contain vicious germs that cause anthrax:
All people who've opened these letters have died.«

Worms kill computers ...

»Open your window, I'm down in your garden,
I just want to talk, so please hark what I say!
All on your own, you cannot flee your enemies:
Their number's increasing by night and by day.
»No, I'm not silly, I won't touch my window,
clouds of your poison gas sully the air.
Silently creeping to kill us while sleeping:
I cannot see them, but still they are there.

Worms kill computers ...

»Open your door, there is me on the outside.
I just want to help you, please let me get in!
I know pretty well that your life is endangered:
Without this advise of mine, you'll never win.«
»No, I'm not foolish, I won't touch my doorknob,
you're lurking for me and there's plague on your breath!
You're roaming our country to spread foul diseases -
One confrontation will surely mean death.«

Worms kill computers ...

»Open your eyes, I am here at your bedside,
Watching your sleep like a passionate friend
I know you're afraid, and I know you've got reason:
But that that I'm your helper, you must understand.«
»No, I'm not loony, I won't move my eyelids,
I don't want to see the plutonium's ray.
Power plants damaged send wild nukes a-roving:
I'll stay in my paper bag till you're away.«

Worms kill computers ...

»I'm sorry, my friend, but I simply can't help you.
You're so suspicious, won't let me get near:
And yes, you were right, for I wanted to kill you.
And yes, I succeeded, you've died of your fear.«

Think of computer worms, plague and of anthrax,
of poison and venom and nukes in the night:
We need no gun and no bullet to kill you,
You'll kill yourself if we cause enough fright.