

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.