

Guess Who Wrote the USA Patriot Act?

Guess who wrote this little bit? I see it all from where I sit.

I'll find you high; I'll find you low. I can follow wherever you go.

I know what you buy, I know what you cook. I know it all; I look, look, look.

I lurch; I search - just after you leave for Mosque or for church.

Sly, I am. Spy, I do; feeding my need to know more about you.

I can hunt on suspicion, thanks to this Act. That's right, suspicion, I don't need a fact.

Tall buildings I'll scale, so you I can trail. I'll even blackmail, so I can prevail.

Any length there is, I'll go. Any length at all; you know. At the mall or in your hall, any place there is at all.

I played on your fears, when you felt weak – You said its okay for me to peek.

You knew me, you grew me. You did, you did. You allowed me to do what you used to forbid.

Terror plots I claim to foil, while dragging you in war for oil.

I once was your Uncle, and you called me Sam. Now even closer; I am, I am.

More like a sibling. Your Brother, indeed. Big Brother Sam, whom now you heed.