

George Fox, Sellout

knew you, before you entered through the deadly door
It's eaten away at you, it's given you the itch
You're dreaming of returning but you don't think you can

They don't sell the product to you they sell you to the product
They don't give a fuck about you they just want their daily dosh
I wish you could see through this I wish you could believe
That you can really do this I know you can

I knew you, before you entered through the deadly door
It's eaten away at you, it's given you the itch
You're dreaming of returning but you don't think you can

They don't want to know about you're aspirations
They don't care about where they're sending you to
They don't mind to blacken your stream
They are pulling you along, so when will you see?

I knew you, before you entered through the deadly door
It's eaten away at you, it's given you the itch
You're dreaming of returning but you don't think you can

You're dreaming, You're dreaming of returning to that safe warm abyss
It's given you the itch,
It's given you an insatiable itch