

Oi Polloi, Sell-Out

I remember when you said you cared
And that you would never be ensnared
By the mortgage and the 9 to 5
Dumb existence in the human hive
So was that really all just a pose?
Your beliefs no deeper than your clothes?
Come on then - prove me wrong
I should've never had to write this song

Turned your back on your old life
Does everyone really have their price?
What about all the things for which we fought?
Are we all so easily bought?

Do you remember when you said you cared
And that you would never be ensnared
By the lure of the music biz
'Cos you were doing it all "for the kids"
Now that just seems like so many hollow lies
You've become what you said you despised
We can see from the dancefloor
Those you opposed, you now work for