Sneaker Pimps, Curl

now your future's got me told
stopped breathing on my own
i curl to break consent
to print the facts in stone

suppose for seconds you forget your past
neglect to turn in think straight stand out last

and i curl now to help me find you out
we're keeping devils down and sleeping sound

now your newspeak's ageing thin
a pale and hanging faith
a devil sick on sin
will curl against its place

itch to scratch
to strike my past from all it's owed
it's sold