

Marillion

"He Knows You Know"

Visit "[He Knows You Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
Yea
Problems, problems
Problems, problems

Light switch, yellow fever, crawling up your bathroom
wall
Singing psychedelic praises to the depths of a China
bowl
You've got venom in your stomach, you've got poison
in your head
You should have listened to the Priest at the confession
When he offered you the sacred bread

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problems

Fast feed, crystal fever, swarming through a fractured
mind
Chilling needles freeze emotion, the blind shall lead
the blind
You've got venom in you stomach, you've got poison in
your head
When your conscience whispered the vein lines
stiffened
You were walking with the dead

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He's got experience
He's got experience
He knows, you know
But he's got problems
Problems, problems, problems
Problems, problems

He knows
Slash wrist, scarlet fever, crawled under your bathroom

door
Pumping arteries ooze the problem through the gap
that the razor tore
You've got venom in your stomach, you've got poison
in your head
You should have listened to your analyst questions
When you lay on his leather bed

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problems

Blank eyes, purple fever, streaming through the
frosted pane
You learned your lesson far to late from the links in a
chemist chain
You've got venom in your stomach, you've got poison
in your head
You should have stayed at home and talked with father
Listen to the lies he fed

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problems

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He's got experience
He's got experience

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
You know, you know
You know, you know
Problems, problems, problems
Don't give me your problems

Visit [Marillion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.