

## Need to Know

### Example

Forgive me Father for I have sinned  
I ain't religious but I've got faith in my friends  
And they're all sending it every fuckin' weekend

Fuck what the other one said  
Fuck what the government says  
I'm gon' wake up in my bed  
I'm gon' stop feeling so dead  
Toastin' my bread  
Covered in butter and butter and butter and butter and marmite  
I'm watchin' the telly  
This uttering, spluttering nutter who's running our country is all shite, al  
right  
You can love it or hate it (I hate it)  
When they lie to your face (Why you lying?)  
And cover it up  
And it leaves a bad taste  
Top of the food chain, unanimous vote  
Watch how the mood change when the planet is broke  
Animals manage to handle it  
We all just wanna dismantle it  
Candlelit dinner for two and I'm looking at you  
But I'm talking the apple, the Ad of it  
Fuck it, I'll tell you this Eve  
Just wanna breathe, just wanna leave  
Wanna punch everyone lying through teeth  
Best believe that the feelings won't go

They never tell us 'til we need to know (Need to know)  
I guess it's easy for some people when their feelings don't show  
Said they weren't leaving, then they leave to go (Leave to go)  
I get the feelings in the evenings and the feelings won't go  
Chin up, wave goodbye  
Sit up, forget the lies  
Get drunk, now's the time  
Now's the time for feelings and to really let go

Catch me just sitting at home  
Sat in the zone  
Original nutter like UK Apache  
Like Itchy and Scratchy alone  
Anakin, panicking, end of attack of the clones  
Rackin' my brain for a couple of answers  
Country is run by a couple of chancers  
Hold me closer tiny dancer  
Somebody give me a hug  
Red box, blue box, who?  
Who you gonna give a chance, who votes who?  
What's the point in ticking one if you don't too?  
[?]  
Looking at what's here in front of me (Front of me)  
The good and the bad and the ugly (Ugly)  
Say your goodbyes to economy (Goodbye)  
Money for nothing but novelty policies, honestly

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I guess it's easy for some people when their feelings don't show

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Uh, I'm thinking it's done (I'm thinking it's done)  
I don't think that I'll miss you (Nah)  
I remember a time [?] protected but that ain't the issue (That ain't the issue)  
And it's all in the past (All in the past)  
I'm tryna consider the future  
I look in the eyes of my nieces  
And now more than ever, my choices are crucial (Crucial)  
And I'm done with pretending (Done with pretending)  
Don't care if you're clocking us (Nah)  
Your actions are ominous  
All of us, sick of believing your promises  
You've never been one with us (We Christopher Wallace's)  
You're moving like David but in your offices (We're feeling a shift)  
The tables are turning, it's giving us confidence

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I guess it's easy for some people when their feelings don't show  
Said they weren't leaving, then they leave to go (Leave to go)  
I get the feelings in the evenings and the feelings won't go

Who's the person behind the mask?  
Do we even need to ask?  
'Cause right now, it's a fight now  
There's a man behind the farce  
On both sides of the pond  
Hair of blonde, voices of stupidity  
It's almost perfect symmetry  
You better wave that wand  
Here's the bumbling fools they tell us are our leaders  
Hiding behind the face of a clown  
The sad face behind the laugh  
When clearly he's not up to the task  
We're looking for greener grass  
Greener pastures, our mouths aware of these  
Mass-produced linen plasters  
Young ones watch loved ones die  
Some shit we never asked for  
Sat in the ambulance, revel in the ambience  
Whilst they blame the Orient  
Defamatory laboratories, whatever sells the biggest story  
Fake news, we sing the blues  
The blue of the NHS logo shines true  
Constant uphill struggle, Sam and Frodo  
From Soho, New York to London, Soho  
Changing times, hate crimes shake the system  
Fate will decide, late to the prize  
Was trapped in iso  
Too much pasta, too much rice though  
Sick get sicker, old get colder  
Top of the pile versus back of the folder  
[?] soldier, civilian or solider  
You carry me, I'll carry you  
We'll run from that boulder  
Throw anything at us, we'll face it, I don't care  
Even when they tell us the only truth on a need to know basis

'Cause the virus ain't racist or a bigot or a sexist  
The virus is the leader who ain't showing us the exit, shh