

## Corporate Whore

VANT

And now you see me striking up deals with "the man" and a dozen  
other high-street brands  
I wear unethically farmed clothing, made by slaves, that are paid  
40p-an-hour minimum wage  
Everything I hate and I stand against  
Just a little puppet in a masquerade  
But I'm an artist and that's how we survive these days

I sold my soul to the devil  
Because money don't grow on trees  
The lord won't buy my records  
And his people get them for free

You can hear my music in a shitty movie, directed by someone you  
u've never heard of  
It's sexist, violent, crude, bigoted, racist and homophobic  
It shares none of my principles  
It shares none of my core beliefs  
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You can only dream  
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