He Knows You Know (1997 Digital Remaster)

[Marillion](#)

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
Yea
Problems, problems
Problems, problemsLight 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 breadHe knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problemsFast 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 deadHe 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, problemsHe 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 bedHe knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problemsBlank 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 fedHe knows, you know
He knows, you know
He knows, you know
But he's got problemsHe knows, you know

He knows, you know
He knows, you know
He's got experience
He's got experienceHe knows, you know
He knows, you know
You know, you know
You know, you know
Problems, problems, problems
Don't give me your problems