First Class

The sellout clothes they wear Still fit the new line Blood's thicker than water So they say It isn't what you know But who you are Where you've been And what you've got A first class ticket to the other side That's what they all want That's what they're all after A first class ticket to the other side That's what they all want That's what they're all after The school for boys taught When to ride the waves There's so much distance in between The league of gentlemen Still practice what they preach And find contentment with their peers No way you'll find them On the wrong side of the street That would never be their style

Demon