

Six Feet Under, Nonexistence

I'm gonna cut out my eyes
And rip out my tongue
I should just puncture my ears
I'm not alive now
We are the unborn - a child in the womb
Sheltered from the storm
I'm gonna cut out my eyes
And rip out my tongue
I should just puncture my ears
I'm not alive now
We are the unborn - a child in the womb
Sheltered from the storm
We just want the truth now
We just want to know
I'm gonna cut out my eyes
And rip out my tongue
I should just puncture my ears
I'm not alive now
We are the unborn - a child in the womb
Sheltered from the storm
We just want the truth
I'm gonna cut out your eyes
We just want the truth
And rip out your tongue
We just want to know.