

# Faith No More, Evidence

If you want to open the hole  
Just put your head down and go  
Step beside the piece of circumstance  
Got to wash away the taste of evidence

Wash it away  
(Evidence...got a taste of evidence)

I didn't feel a thing  
It didn't mean a thing  
Look in the eye and testify;  
I didn't feel a thing

Anything you say, we know you're guilty  
Hands above your head and you won't even feel me

You won't feel me