

Godhead, Knowledge Kills

And as I crawl through
The sewer of life I feel
The wall growing shards like
A knife No time to think as
The suffering begins

The icy hand holds me close
To the edge I feel the
Wind as I'm pushed off the ledge
I know my mind will forever be enslaved

I don't really want to see
I don't I don't
Really want to know

I don't Before the sun
Kills my life and my soul
I travel down to
The depths of my hole
I feel the breath of the
World begin to change

I don't really want to see
I don't I don't
Really want to know

I don't I take the mud
And the sand and the dirt
Rip off my skin before
I feel the hurt
I turn to you as
I watch your face explode

The more I know the
More it kills me
The more I know the
More it kills me

The more I know the
More it kills me The
More I know the
More it kills me