

# 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