

Sunna, 7%

I don't remember being dead
I can't remember hell
I don't remember heaven as well
But a familiar smell

If you're feeling trust you know who I am
To be real is a must that's me if I can
When I'm feeling small, it's a bigger land
Where I try to remember as a child man

Canned disease we buy
In the breeze we let others die
Then with ease we go and buy
The things we like

If you're feeling trust you know who I am
To be real is a must that's me if I can
When I'm feeling small, it's a better land
So I try to remember as a child man
Yes, I try to remember as a child man

Know your brain is better than everything
We've got going wrong
And so with seven percent we fake
A world in secular survival
I don't like that at all
Be internal

If you're feeling trust you know who I am
To be real is a must that's me if I can
When I'm feeling small, it's a bigger land
When I try to remember as a child man