

## Six, Three Times

**Boris**

Now, there's no one around here or the floor  
Look, it's always cutting apart  
Make a call, press six, three times  
Sing now.

Happy lies, made by the evil thingy  
Let them talk, just like that  
Fill the vacuum with your empty loose words  
You always say the word  
You know it's wiwa, spit it out  
Here are the answers you want  
Shuffle  
Fill the vacuum, one-man show, a total nonsense  
Fill the vacuum  
Re-dial only