

# Nonexistence

Six Feet Under

I'm gonna cut out my eyes  
And rip out my tongue  
I should just puncture my ears  
I'm not alive now  
We are the unborn - a child in the womb  
Sheltered from the storm

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We just want the truth now  
We just want to know

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We just want the truth  
I'm gonna cut out your eyes  
We just want the truth  
And rip out your tongue  
We just want to know.