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I know something about you,
It's a secret, something about you...
And it's keeping,
Us underground,
It's keeping our hands folded, folded...
I knew something went wrong,
It's nothing,
Something went wrong,
And it's holding,
It's holding our tongues,
It's a steri-lization...
I know something about you, yeah,
I know something about you...
I know something about you,
It's a secret something about you...
And it's keeping us in the crowd,
It's keeping our mouths open, open...
I know something seems wrong,
So I'm guessing something went wrong,
And it's creepin' into our heads,
It's a mobi-lization...
I know something about you, yeah,
I know something about you, yeah,
I know something about you, yeah...
I know something about you, yeah,
I know something about you, yeah,
I know something about you, yeah...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
And the ground opens up,
And it swallows you whole...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
And the ground opens up,
And it swallows you...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
And the ground opens up,
And it swallows you whole...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
And the ground opens up,
And it swallows you whole...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
And the ground opens up,
And it swallows you...
When the sky fills up with secrets,
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And the ground opens up, And it swallows you whole...

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I know something about you, yeah, I know something about you, yeah, I know something about you, yeah...

I know something about you, yeah, I know something about you, yeah, I know something about you, yeah...

Yeah, I know, Fuck you!
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