

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 are the unborn - a child in the womb
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We just want the truth now
We just want to know

I'm gonna cut out my eyes
And rip out my tongue
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We are the unborn - a child in the womb
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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.