

Knowledge Kills

Godhead

And as I crawl through the sewer of life
I feel the wall growing shards like a knife
No time to think as the suffering begins
The icy hand holds me close to the edge
I feel the wind as I'm pushed off the ledge
I know my mind will forever be enslaved
I don't really want to see
I don't
I don't really want to know
I don't
Before the sun kills my life and my soul
I travel down to the depths of my hole
I feel the breath of the world begin to change
I don't really want to see
I don't
I don't really want to know
I don't
I take the mud and the sand and the dirt
Rip off my skin before I feel the hurt
I turn to you as I watch your face explode
The more I know the more it kills me
The more I know the more it kills me
The more I know the more it kills me
The more I know the more it kills me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>