

Evidence (2016 Remastered Version)

Faith No More

If you want to open the hole
Just put your head down and go
Step beside the piece of circumstance
Got to wash away the taste of evidence Wash it away
(Evidence...got a taste of evidence) I didn't feel a thing
It didn't mean a thing
Look in the eye and testify;
I didn't feel a thing Anything you say, we know you're guilty
Hands above your head and you won't even feel me

Songwriters

BUCKLEY, DAVID JOHN Published by
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