

Faith No More, Evidence

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

You won't feel me