The More Things Change

Corroded

Crash and burn, twist every turn.
Got to let blood flow free.
Rip and tear, feel what's inside
See what you want to see.

The things we do, just to make us feel.
Live the pain, to make things real.
Skinned to the bone, raw to the touch
Hard to take, it's all too much.

If everything around me change,
then why should I?
And if it all just remains the same,
then why should I?

Smash and grab, take what you see
The hunger is all that you feel.
Crack the whip, the flesh getting stripped
Hear what you want to hear

All we are, is the embodied fear.
Living blight, to everything that's near
The paranoid, the acolytes
Hard to take, just turn off the lights

If everything around me change,
then why should I?
And if it all just remains the same,
then why should I?

If everything around me change,
then why should I?
And if it all just remains the same,
then why should I?

Cut myself to the core just to see if I bleed
A quick lobotomy make the memories recede.

If everything around me change,
then why should I?
And if it all just remains the same,
then why should I?