

Picking At The Scab

Mankind Is Obsolete

If I could start this again
One more chance to keep myself from slipping
From the beginning to the end
Would I face the things that I've stopped feeling?

Tearing at my mind
Still can't find release
Fuck this sore inside my head
Wishing I was dead
So rip the bandage off
And see what's underneath
Picking at the scab
Giving me some relief

Here lies heaven
Here lies hell
Both in me
In between hope and reason
Incomplete
But I still can't find relief

So rip the bandage off
And see what's underneath
Picking at the scab
Giving me some relief