

## Passing Through

Mankind Is Obsolete

Code red in my head  
Out of control  
'Cause nothing's making sense  
I keep telling myself  
I keep telling myself  
I keep telling myself  
I'm just passing through

Nothing's known,  
What to feel,  
What to say,  
There's no ground,  
Floating down,  
Falling fast  
Sinking in this haze  
I've got nothing to grip  
So hard to believe  
I won't give up the thought  
That I'm just passing through  
Just passing through  
Just passing through  
Just passing  
Just passing  
I'm just passing through

I want to feel the ground  
I wish I knew where it was  
I need to see something real  
And I want to know  
How do I get past ?  
How do I get past myself?