

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Mankind Is Obsolete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?