

## 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Mankind Is Obsolete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