

# Plastic

## eventide

We are stuck, no new directions  
creators drained of ideas  
in the age of constant replacements  
when everything's already made we expand, every inch must be covered  
nothing will stand in our way  
in the age of the greatest delusions  
everyone's thinking the same so let your conscience fade now  
cause we can never blame ourselves adaption - nowhere in reach  
devastation under our feet  
tempting shape and design  
desperation - our wills collide plastic excitement  
craving for more, an unstoppable greed  
elastic environment  
for how long will you bend the truth? so let your conscience fade now  
cause we can never blame ourselves adaption - nowhere in reach  
devastation under our feet  
tempting shape and design  
desperation - our wills collide

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