

# Plastic Smile

## When Karma Was King

There's a place and a time  
It has a home called bittersweet in my mind  
Nostalgia peaks my senses  
But I wish it would give me some sense of direction

Chorus:

We're not locked in on this ride  
Time has come to take one side  
I don't know which one to choose  
Who is to say what is right  
When the truth it changes every night  
Either way I turn, I lose

Running out of places to hide  
My plastic smile is all that I will let you see when you walk by  
And if you should catch my eye  
An open window though I'm closed deep inside  
All this repetition makes me restless  
I keep getting closer but I can't seem to connect this

---

Lyrics submitted by Derek Shanely.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>