Plastic Smile

When Karma Was King

Thereâ€™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:
Weâ€™re not locked in on this ride
Time has come to take one side
I donâ€™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 Iâ€™m closed deep inside
All this repetition makes me restless
I keep getting closer but I canâ€™t seem to connect this

Lyrics submitted by Derek Shanely.

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