

# Plastic

## Walls of Jericho

A damage past is haunting me  
Creeps in won't let me breathe  
I can't quite grasp psychotic thoughts (and me) the troubles lie beneath  
We won't back down its far too late  
Paying the price of endless pain our love, our hate  
Which on will you embrace now I can't pretend  
To live this life of plastic happiness  
This plastic happiness because one chance is all we get to kill the questions in our minds  
Just one more chance to turn around this life break through the structure that we see  
Reach true surroundings that we seek  
And force the path we know is right  
This won't conquer quietly  
We won't back down its far too late  
Paying the price of endless pain our love, our hate which on will you embrace I'm so sad to say I've watched  
this tragedy take everything away from me  
I write words for my own survival  
If you don't hear them then they mean nothing at all I won't live like this  
In plastic happiness

Songwriters

CANDACE KUCSULAIN, DUSTIN SCHOENHOFER, AARON RUBY, MIKE HASTY, CHRIS

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