The Bomb

L7

Plastic people with their plastic lives
Plastic lips tell plastic lies
Plastic drivers in plastic cars
Plastic food from plastic jarsFrustration is the fuse
The flame is hate
Tick, tick, tick
Detonate, she's the bombPlastic models in plastic magazines
Plastic kings and plastic queens
All are seen on plastic TVs
Prayed to by people on bended plastic kneesWhat you think, well that's good too
But not as much as what do you do
This fuse burns slow waiting to blow
The world is a heavy load, watch it explodeLawmakers with plastic policies
Put plastic locks on their cities
In hopes to keep them quiet
Well go off, well blow up

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