

# The Bomb

L7

Plastic people with their plastic lives  
Plastic lips tell plastic lies  
Plastic drivers in plastic cars  
Plastic food from plastic jars Frustration is the fuse  
The flame is hate  
Tick, tick, tick  
Detonate, she's the bomb Plastic models in plastic magazines  
Plastic kings and plastic queens  
All are seen on plastic TVs  
Prayed to by people on bended plastic knees What 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 explode

Lyrics provided by

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