Plastic

Reveille

Come count your trophies and stack em high,
It's funny how reality can pass you by
Little girl wanna be as pretty as she can and she lives by whatever it takes
The lights in her room are all dark-
And living doesn't hurt if you haven't got a heart so why not,
Why not taste the pain?
You've got nothing to lose and nobody to blame
A hard shell for shame
So come display your skillz,
'cause fuck lonely nights with empty bottles and pills
At 50/50 fills per shot cum take her for a spin
And I hope you like your sin with skin
'cause you can count me- outIt's all for plastic- walking in your sleep
It's all for plastic and it's only skin deep
It's all for plastic- here's to your health
It's all plastic so you can go fuck yourselfGasoline and broken glass
Shaking in your coffin as the hearses pass
Are you afraid that nobody can hear your screams?
'cause we're out here,
We just don't care
Pretty my pink, I can smell your stink- makes me sick
And I don't give a damn what you think anymore
Back down against the floor
All for vanity, profanity and hells galore
Liquid candy whore- suck it up, hold your breath
Is it a taste of life or maybe just your death?
Or better yet another chance for me to see right through
Because it's not who you fuck but who the fuck are you?

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