

# Plastic

## Eldest 11

In the fog, I can't see much of anything.  
I operate day to day like I'm dead.  
but I got these faint feelings in my head, like your there.  
Maybe you missed something I said.  
(What's love?)  
So what's this love? Is it inbred?  
Or is it something you earn like street cred?  
I've spent my years paying dues, Being fed all these stupid rules.  
From every persons fucking point of view.  
Nothing's true, but the glue that I use to dip my wounds into..NOW, my skin is HARD and COLD.  
A superficial yellow mold.  
That I CONTROL.I'm PLASTIC inside...  
I won't ever be the afraid.  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
Synthetically made!  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
I won't ever be the afraid.  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
(and I'm PLASTIC inside)  
So I ripped it away.....These days I open my eyes but there's no light.  
I keep reaching for the son, only to find, I'm not a chosen one.  
I saw a girl with pretty eyes, but I know deep inside,  
they're all hollow lies. Just like FRIENDS.  
(FUCK THEM)  
They like to suffocate with time.  
Pretend to love you to the end and turn you out.  
but ALL I NEED IS GLUE.  
To DIP MY WOUNDS INTO.NOW. My skin is HARD and COLD.  
A superficial yellow mold.  
That I CONTROL.I'm PLASTIC inside...  
I won't ever be the afraid.  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
Synthetically made!  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
I won't ever be the afraid.  
(I CONTROL) I'm PLASTIC inside.  
(and I'm PLASTIC inside)  
So I ripped it away.....Plastic. (my skin was fragile)  
Plastic. (absorbing all the stains)

WELL I'M PLASTIC! (my skin was fragile)  
I'M PLASTIC!  
Now it's COLD, HARD AND NUMBBBBBBBBBBB!!!!

Lyrics provided by  
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