

Plastic Faces

Miss Li

Iâ€™m so tired of the blogging, yeah, Iâ€™m so tired of them bothering,
This think come all the generation is born of life of constant longing.

Yeah, Iâ€™m so tired of opinions and all the shadow aquitation,
I call the local weather station, itâ€™s raining bullshit through the nation.

So go, get far, it comes a message from an empty heart.

Go, get far, twitter, twitter, little star.

Plastic faces, plastic words,

Weâ€™re all living in our plastic world,

And we are caught in mud.

Plastic faces, plastic food,

God would sure misunderstood

A home in this plastic world.

This is a world with people starving,

Young people dying, bombs are falling.

We do our party conversations

About make-up and foundations.

And all this talk about the fashion

Is such a western life obsession

Whoâ€™s in, whoâ€™s out, who bloody cares?

I just close my eyes and disappear.

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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