

# Plastic Faces

## Miss Li

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

Yeah, Iâm 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>