

# Plastic Masquerade

Red Line Chemistry

The old man, he broken  
He on the street no sign of change  
He had it made, he went astray  
Aint got no one but himself to blame  
He movin' on, the vagabond  
He gotta live just for today  
He'll never figure out  
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads  
Terrified to stand out  
Knowing that they wasted away  
All the riches that they had  
Never meant a thing  
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

The little girl, she was a pearl  
Until she strolled out in the world  
The other day, she run away  
She turnin' tricks got bills to pay  
She working hard, the boulevard  
Stuck on her back all night and day  
She'll never figure out  
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads  
Terrified to stand out  
Knowing that they wasted away

All the riches that they had  
Never meant a thing  
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

A never ending nightmare all alone  
A never ending nightmare all alone  
Is anything ever gonna change  
The young man, don't need a plan  
He let the trust fund pave the way  
He rollin' 'round, the underground  
With all the rich kids on parade  
They on a plain, the cocaine  
Some kinda plastic masquerade  
They'll never figure out  
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads  
Terrified to stand out  
Knowing that they wasted away All the riches that they had  
Never meant a thing  
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

Is anything ever gonna change  
Will anything ever change