

## Generation Plastic

Dope Stars Inc.

It's you, over my dream frame  
falling from hi-grace like myself  
it's you, a blue star to stare at  
breathing together

in cold sides of my mind  
i'm starting to rewind  
over the golden heart that is colder  
you're fading by my side  
all wired I can't stop to cry  
losing my only hope in this dark dead world of rust

It's you, over my dream frame  
falling from hi grace like myself  
it's you, a blue star to stare us  
breathing together in the dark  
it's you, living for nothing  
living in nowhere for my faults  
it's you, enjoying this decayed dance  
over the dance floor of my heart

in cold sides of my mind  
i'm starting to rewind  
over the golden heart that is colder  
you're fading by my side  
all wired, i can't stop to cry  
losing my only hope in these dark dead cold sides of my mind