

Plasticine

Hooverphonic

You had the perfect opening line
Zero words just a glass of Bourgondy wineE
You broke the silence, yes you spoke
It only took seconds to make you dissapear

Your world is so fake
Full of plasticine and glaze

“The bling” is all you stand for
And everything I hate
Your world is papier mâché
Oh so poorly made
But when I zoom
I see the cracks
That'll finally make us break

I still remember you gave me that look
You seemed to me as an open book
But once you smiled the dream did die
You made it clear you had to dissapear

I'd loved to believe your lies
I'd loved to colour all your black and white
But all your metaphores and poëtics words
That were decorated with hidden thorns
They did reveil you're fake