

Plastic Faces

Miss Li

I'm so tired of the blogging, yeah, I'm so tired of them bothering, This think come all the generation is born of life of constant longing. Yeah, I'm so tired of opinions and all the shadow aquitation, I call the local weather station, it's raining bulshit 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, We'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 Who's in, who's out, who bloody cares? I just close my eyes and disappear.

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