

You shed your soul to be content  
Claimed it's worth every cent  
Into this, blasphemous bath you went  
So take a glimpse of happiness for rent...

Filtering thoughts with material  
Distress is now here to enter you  
Days passing through your fast lane  
Licking the red carpet to end your pain

Plastic inside  
It's all in your mind  
The secure of a synthetic love  
Collide in my love proof exterior  
Take my hate's interior  
Fall down from grace  
Crowning for disgrace

There lays intoxication of self-assertion  
We're about to break  
There bleaks of illumination of realisation  
When we are to speak

It's the prison of material so blue  
A plastic bath for me and you  
We're the prey of reality  
For these moments of mortality

Those little things invite you inside  
Sparkle of a plastic mind makes a misery-park  
I'll be watching at you outside, so take a free ride  
(And) I open myself to your emptiness tonight

Lingering spark of something so ordinary  
It twinges and turns until I calcify