

Plastic Makes Perfect

Ayria

Plastic and broken
It even hurts to breathe
But it's insane to think that no one understands what you need
Tired of being sick
With a virus that rages
Watch as everyone goes away
I hate being so contagious

We are not the same
You are still gutless
And what I hate
Is your plastic mess

I hate that I like you
I hate that I'm like you
I hate that I like you
I hate that I'm like you

Plastic makes perfect
A plastic life you lead
Consume enough to hide the fading hope of shattered dreams
I'm hanging up my dress
I thought you wanted this
Smeared lipstick
It's not so pretty when you can see the mess

I'm tired of playing in this house
Please unlock the door
I'll never get out
You wanted to see the world

My precious girl
But I don't feel well
I've had enough now

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