These things don't belong
On my list at all
Culture is white mixed with red
But I won't be caught dead

One day I'll try
To give the world a view
To alienate the prime
Performing it's fictitious and confined
I believe it I'll get through to you don't leave yourself entom bed
There's a way to change your mind
I'm waiting for you to realize that

We live within the plastic plan Forming to ban the plastic plan

You've stayed way too long I'm aiming for you all

One day I'll try
To give the world a view
To alienate the prime
Performing it's fictitious and confined
I believe it I'll get through to you don't leave yourself entom bed
There's a way to change a mind
I'm waiting for you to realize that

We live within the plastic plan Forming to ban the plastic plan We live within the plastic plan Forming to ban the plastic plan (twice)