Generation Plastic

Dope Stars Inc.

It's you, over my dream frame falling from hi-grace like myself it's you, a blue star to stare at breathing together

in cold sides of my mind
i'm starting to rewind
over the golden heart that is colder
you're fading by my side
all wired I can't stop to cry
losing my only hope in this dark dead world of rust

It's you, over my dream frame falling from hi grace like myself it's you, a blue star to stare us breathing together in the dark it's you, living for nothing living in nowhere for my faults it's you, enjoying this decayed dance over the dance floor of my heart

in cold sides of my mind
i'm starting to rewind
over the golden heart that is colder
you're fading by my side
all wired, i can't stop to cry
losing my only hope in these dark dead cold sides of my mind