The Bomb

Plastic people with their plastic lives Plastic lips tell plastic lies Plastic drivers in plastic cars Plastic food from plastic jars Frustration is the fuse The flame is hate Tick tick tick Detonate She's the bomb Plastic models in plastic magazines Plastic kings and plastic queens All are seen on plastic tvs Prayed to by people on bended plastic knees What you think, well that's good too But not as much as what do you do This fuse burns slow Waiting to blow The world is a heavy load Watch it explode Lawmakers with plastic policies Put plastic locks on their cities In hopes to keep them quiet Well go off Well blow up