

# 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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