

# Plastic Heart

Dan Black

All your feelings like the cloud  
I'm dreaming, sleeping, drifting round  
I'm sure  
I'm

I was born with a plastic heart  
You were born with a plastic heart  
We get torn, we get torn apart  
Smashed up like cars, scattered like stars  
We don't feel it, we don't feel it, we don't feel it

Floating, pixels, asteroids  
Your'e dimming, spinning in a void

I was born with a plastic heart  
You were born with a plastic heart  
We get torn, we get torn apart  
Smashed up like cars, scattered like stars  
We don't feel it, we don't feel it, we don't feel it

All the waves rise up, rise up, to the sky  
And if you want meaning, meaning, you better make it

I was born with a plastic heart  
You were born with a plastic heart  
We get torn, we get torn apart  
Smashed up like cars, scattered like stars  
We don't feel it, we don't feel it, we don't feel it