

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

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You were born with a plastic heart
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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

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