

Remnants of What People Used to Be

Days N' Daze

I wonder what these ladies really look like
Without their makeup and their purses and hairsprays
And I wonder what these fellows are really thinkin'
When they're flippin' through pages of magazines
Now we're mannequins just plastic dolled up remnants
Of the human race what people used to be
Because now everyone smells fake
It's all perfumes and body sprays
We're just plastic dolled up
Remnants of the human race what people used to be

And luxury shall soon become a weakness
We're growin' lazier and fatter every day
We're stagnant flowing in a sea of excess
Perfectly consumed with weekly pay
And we couldn't go a day without a Starbucks
Or a McDonald's or Walmart or Taco Bell
And we're always sure to hope for perfect conduct
Step out of line that cop will
Throw your ass in jail
Because now everyone smells fake
It's all perfumes and body sprays
We're just plastic dolled up
Remnants of what was the human race
If you ask me my option of this plastic humanity
I'll tell you it's a fucking disgrace

I wonder what this world would really be like
Without the makeup and the purses and hairsprays
And I wonder what these people are really thinkin'
When they tell me shower, wash your clothes, and shave
Well I'll never smell like chemicals or stature
Look like those people on covers of magazines

Well I'll smell like holy hell
And I'll look like shit as well
But at least I'm not some
Plastic dolled up remnants of what people used to be