

## Plasticine

Hooverphonic

You had the perfect opening line  
Zero words just a glass of Bourgondy wineE  
You broke the silence, yes you spoke  
It only took seconds to make you dissapear

Your world is so fake  
Full of plasticine and glaze

“The bling” is all you stand for  
And everything I hate  
Your world is papier mâché  
Oh so poorly made  
But when I zoom  
I see the cracks  
That'll finally make us break

I still remember you gave me that look  
You seemed to me as an open book  
But once you smiled the dream did die  
You made it clear you had to dissapear

I'd loved to believe your lies  
I'd loved to colour all your black and white  
But all your metaphores and poëtics words  
That were decorated with hidden thorns  
They did reveil you're fake