Plastic Masquerade

Red Line Chemistry

The old man, he broken
He on the street no sign of change
He had it made, he went astray
Aint got no one but himself to blame
He movin' on, the vagabond
He gotta live just for today
He'll never figure out
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads
Terrified to stand out
Knowing that they wasted away
All the riches that they had
Never meant a thing
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

The little girl, she was a pearl
Until she strolled out in the world
The other day, she run away
She turnin' tricks got bills to pay
She working hard, the boulevard
Stuck on her back all night and day
She'll never figure out
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads
Terrified to stand out
Knowing that they wasted away

All the riches that they had
Never meant a thing
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

A never ending nightmare all alone
A never ending nightmare all alone
Is anything ever gonna change
The young man, don't need a plan
He let the trust fund pave the way
He rollin' 'round, the underground
With all the rich kids on parade
They on a plain, the cocaine
Some kinda plastic masquerade
They'll never figure out
What the game is all about

All the people hang their heads
Terrified to stand out
Knowing that they wasted away All the riches that they had
Never meant a thing
Now they're stuck inside a never-ending nightmare all alone

Is anything ever gonna change
Will anything ever change