

It seems to me that after a certain pint in life
Age takes its toll and gradually
No longer free on can be stripped of
All of their pride
The final process is now complete
Fast approach towards the end of the line
To live on borrowed time
Could this be the price I'll pay?
Kindly set you aside
So you will be out of the way
How would you feel if everyone
Turned their back on you?
You'd probably find a place to stick the knife
In...

Plasticised...

To live on borrowed time
Its time to play the waiting game
Entering a world of sorrow
It must be ahrd not to feel ashamed
While others take your helm
They decide where you will stay
For the last days of your life
The final process is now complete
Left to die alone...

Arise from the manacles
Remove these clutching hands from me
Release me from this shell
And let my Soul roam free

Placsticised....

They decide where you will stay
For the last days of your life
The final process is now complete
Stripped of all hope
Left to die alone...

To live on borrowed time
This might well be the price I'll pay
Stripped of all pride
Left to rot and decay...