

Crash Rickshaw, Imperfect Demanding Perfect

Think Contraband
Plastic objects are you breathing?
Fishing for men
With artificial lures
Supply and Demand
Fake women look for real men
But I think again, situation looks dim
Treat them all like objects
And that's what they've become
Oh, selfish eyes
Search and Compare
Why can't her body match that cover?
There's nothing there
To satisfy my urge
Her chest is bare
Things will work out if she works out
Looks lead the care
Will it matter 50 years?
So what is Beauty?
Who say's who's beautiful?
Media filled minds
So we treat them like objects
And that's what they become
Oh, selfish eyes
Compared with prettier pages
Imperfect demanding Perfect
Not to court, only for scoring
Imperfect demanding Perfect