

# Reality Check, Plastic

tell me what you're gonna do  
I know that you know that I'm on  
to you  
I see your game and I see  
the way  
with my self esteem you love  
to play  
when I'm feeling fine things  
go alright  
you're sure to be right by  
my side  
but when I'm down I look around  
you're nowhere to be found  
here they come again  
will this ever end  
around till I need them  
my plastic friends  
they melt when heat begins  
they're walking mannequins  
my plastic friends  
I wonder if you'll ever see  
exactly what you've done to me  
I feel alone I've been attacked  
and you put the knife into  
my back  
what I need is honesty  
open exchange from you to me  
I've come to you my  
pride aside  
so we can make this right  
three times denied I've  
relied too long on visions  
capsules of elastic  
mental prisons  
relating to the masses  
for thirty pieces  
candy coated personality thin  
like reece's  
synthetic figments artificial  
pigments  
(pathetic) ingesting poisons  
of facades  
illusions on a mountain high  
like Colorado  
bravado London bridges they  
be falling  
value of fools gold with  
kisses manifested  
break, smash, shatter  
counterfeit flatter  
imitation of a friend 'cause  
the heat makes you scatter  
blending, comprehending but  
still deceiving  
aimless inventions creations  
spiritual manipulations  
I'm running out of patience  
fascinated in your attempts  
at being plastic  
spastic, kind of drastic my  
companion you are not