

Walls Of Jericho, Plastic

A damage past is haunting me
Creeps in won't let me breathe
I can't quite grasp psychotic thoughts (and me) the troubles lie beneath
We won't back down its far too late
Paying the price of endless pain our love, our hate
Which on will you embrace

Now I can't pretend
To live this life of plastic happiness
This plastic happiness

Because one chance is all we get to kill the questions in our minds
Just one more chance to turn around this life

Break through the structure that we see
Reach true surroundings that we seek
And force the path we know is right
This won't conquer quietly
We won't back down its far too late
Paying the price of endless pain our love, our hate

Which on will you embrace

I'm so sad to say I've watched this tragedy take everything away from me
I write words for my own survival
If you don't hear them then they mean nothing at all

I won't live like this
In plastic happiness