

Zyon, The Plastic People

I cripple the cage, The structure starts collapsing, The suit's taylor made. It's the only one that fits m
Those plastic coated people are out to get you...
So save yourself now, or stay, fight, and die...
I'm not afraid, but im a slave to this rat race. Always wanting more, until my cup is more full than the
Cutting and scraping and carving my life away. Until i just can't take anymore....
Those plastic coated people are out to get you...
Those plastic coated people want to sacrifice you...
This is the slow dying process. Until death...
Burning. This is over.
Those plastic coated people are on to you.
You know your life is over, those plastic coated people are on to you.
This is nothing, to the pain you'll feel
Cut, cut it, cut, cut the cord...