

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