

Antikid "Faultlines"

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She did advise, take it slow, or you will shatter.

...and i said.
i'm not too ready, to fall apart.
i've forgotten all my lines
the words that flow so freely now
are strictly improvised

It's all about the plastic words
and don't you fit the mould so well.
you're just breaking the ice
breaking the ice.

You're trying to bring me back down to earth.
but i'm not welcome there anyway
I've found a new way of surviving.
And you're not invited.

It's all about the plastic words
and don't you fit the mould so well.
you're just breaking the ice
breaking the ice.

Sometimes i think to myself.
Is it me, in the wrong?

It's all about the plastic words
and don't you fit the mould so well.
well you're just breaking the ice
breaking the ice

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