

# Mustard Plug, Jerry

What were you thinking when you took all these lives in your hand  
What were you doing, was your death considered in your plans  
You took so many, You took so many with you on your way  
You even took our friend, but those you left now face the day

I wasn't like you [4x]

What were you planning when you took them on your path across the land  
What were you doing, when you had them eating from your hands  
Now that you left them I'm glad that I wasn't left behind  
You may have controlled them, but you never got into my mind

Who will be your leader  
Who will be your guiding light  
Who will lead you barefoot  
Barefoot in, into the night