

Plus/Minus, Steal The Blueprints

Hey

I never thought I'd find
under layers of regret
a recognition of the time
before the boundaries were set
when the pages were left blank
the gold still buried in the soil
and you could make a lot of noise
with no connection to the past

Do you wonder just what happened to
all the desire to carry on
without knowing where you're going?

Now it's flavor of the month
with all the expectations met
Before they strike a single chord
you can predict what you will get

Hey

Steal the blueprints and the maps
stamp the spade into the ground
strip the gold under the soil
then stake a claim to the sound.

Do you wonder just what happened to
all the desire to carry on
without knowing where you're going?