

Slaves On Dope, The Plan

I try to assure you

That I'm not disillusioned

And it's not where you are

But that doesn't change the

Way that I feel about the plan

I know you're talking to

I can't be the hand that

Pushes them away

And you can't re-assure me

You don't know what to say

There's a lot I can't tell you

But I will do the best

I can, this all could change

And your tears turn to anger,

And you lash out at me,

cause I'm far and I'm selfish

And you won't laugh and see that

This all could be simple if

We would catch our breath,

And remember the plan

I know your talking to all the

Ones who bring you down,

They wanna take from you

All the happiness you found