

# Therapy?, Ten Year Plan

Well trust little you to take it to a level  
You want but don't understand  
Back up the truck, Joe, wheel out those excuses  
You don't want to dirty your hands  
Napoleon complex, lower than low  
High enough to think you can try  
Over the side, the ship goes down  
I'm still around to testify

So bring on the Sturm und Drang  
I just want to get drunk and headbang  
So much for the ten year plan  
You're just another company man

Well I must admit some mornings when it hits  
I don't want to do it my way  
I see you and your worthless crew  
Fighting to get on the runway  
Dizzy dizzy heights, terrifying lows  
Don't look around, just climb  
I'll see you later when you come back to me  
'Cause everybody gets a little Judas sometimes

So here's the Sturm und Drang  
I just want to get drunk and headbang  
So much for the ten year plan  
You're just another company man

Well trust little you to take it to a level  
You want but don't understand  
Back up the truck, Joe, wheel out those excuses  
You don't want to dirty your hands

'Cause you can, to bring on this Sturm und Drang  
I just want to get drunk and headbang  
So much for the ten year plan  
So much for the ten year plan  
So much for the ten year plan  
You're just another company man  
You're just another company man  
You're just another company man, man, man, man  
Man