Call it libertarian, cause we do as we please
Don't need fear, or force or farce to know morality
Cuz morals aren't substance you can shove in someone's ear
They're basically a bi-product of a mind thinking clear

The plan, the plan

It's nothing like the bible, there's no lesson to be learned It ain't the 10 commandments, cause nothings written in stone It has to do with freedom and personal liberty I don't fuck with you don't fuck with me

The blueprints of a better world Were written on a postage stamp No one bothered to read the front Stick out their tongue to lick the back

The plan, the plan, the plan

If you're not part of the cure You're part of the disease Father time will tell us who concedes

The blueprints of a better world Disguise and revealed as fortunes 10,000 Chinese Restaurant Customers prefer not to read it when they're taught Don't think, just eat it A turning point we call the plan