

## The Plan

## Slaves on Dope

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