

## This Wasn't In Our Plan

The Early November

Your mission is set  
You've only two hours  
Before everything is lost  
And swallowed by light  
So do this with care  
But don't waste your time  
'cause this is all we've got

You're making time  
You've got the cure  
But the virus by your side  
You wait till it's right  
Then you strike  
And you bring out all you've got

Maybe someday you'll find a way to balance pressure  
But you're slow and you're jealous like a child  
Waking up things that found a way to dream forever  
Get your gun 'cause the flock is flying in

Your dress is nice  
Casual, but then strangely eloquent  
Your eyes are wide  
You got them once  
Got them twice now three's a charm

Maybe someday you'll find a way to balance pressure  
But you're slow and you're jealous like a child  
Waking up things that found a way to dream forever  
Get your gun 'cause the flock is flying in

I'm watching you now  
You're right in my sight  
I'm supposed to take you out  
And end this tonight  
But given this thought  
It's harder to fire  
'cause you don't have a clue

Maybe someday you'll find a way to balance pressure  
But you're slow and you're jealous like a child  
Waking up things that found a way to dream forever  
Get your gun 'cause the flock is flying in