Where Do I Fit

Where do I fit inside of it? Where do I stand? What is the plan?

I long to see the sympathy That lives inside of you I want to be more simple, oh

But what is the plan for all of this? Where do I crawl? Where is the wall?

I long to see the sympathy That lives inside of you I want to be more simple, oh

Long night's strain Teach us change from fear

I live to see the sympathy That lives inside of you I long to be more simple, oh

What is the plan inside of here?

Tonic