

## Early November

### "This Wasn't In Our Plan"

Visit ["This Wasn't In Our Plan"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

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,  
Because 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 some day 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 elegant.  
Your eyes are wide. You got them once.  
Got them twice, now three's a charm.

Maybe some day 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 because you  
don't have a clue.

Maybe some day 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.

