

## Plunkett "Thought Police"

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Do I believe all that I'm told?  
How will I think if I get old?  
Honestly?  
I'm sure they're teasing us with lies  
Take care my friend!  
While we just buy all that we can  
While we just smile and  
Synthesize  
I hear them laughing up above  
I'm sorry my friend  
Stop me right here right now and  
Send me to the thought police  
Make me wither and bow 'till  
Silence speaks instead of me  
Am I all that I want to be?  
Is there some hope? Well  
Hopefully  
There's something that you need to know  
I'm angry my friend!  
All I want is my space  
To sing a song in your face  
Question if their truths make  
Sense before my bones break  
I'm not alone in this place  
It's too late  
They've come for me  
We're running my friends!

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