

## **Breeze The Breath, The "Plans"**

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There's a liar at my door  
Writing every single word  
(Let's justify, no let's use the fire)  
There is a key to be found

Plans turn out to mystery, from mystery to privacy  
Can you fly?  
You're on mortal ground, on the border now  
Privacy to heavy thoughts, from thoughts way up to  
heavy sounds  
Can you fly?  
You're on the border now

Wrong  
Did you believe it?  
Don't  
You'll make a fool  
Out of yours\*\*\*  
Trying is one step closer to failure

Your plans turn out to mystery, from mystery to privacy  
Can you fly?  
You're on mortal ground, on the border now  
Privacy to heavy thoughts, from thoughts way up to  
heavy sounds  
Can you fly?  
You're on the border now

Will your life ever stop tormenting me?  
Give me an answer, this time  
Waiting for the next round

Plans turn out to mystery, from mystery to privacy  
Can you fly?  
You're on mortal ground, (on the border)

Privacy to heavy thoughts, from thoughts way up to  
heavy sounds  
Can you fly?  
You're on the border now

Plans turn out to heavy thoughts from thoughts way up  
to heavy sounds

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