

656-1000
As planned

Everything is going
But not as planned
Nothing is going
As i had planned
The world keeps moving
Stop stop i demand
Not sure how much more heartbreak
I can stand
Sometimes i wonder
Where the fuck i'm gonna land
This is not what i had planned
This is not what i had planned

Everything is following
Someone else's script
Nothing is following
My script
Do you see me running
Do you know when i have tripped
I laugh and look so jolly
By terror i am gripped
Sometimes i wonder
If for this journey i'm equipped
This is not my script
This is not my script

Everything is falling
Crashing all around
But maybe things are fine
When they are smashed upon the ground
Sometimes i stand in silence
And i'm deafened by the sound
Of the echos expectations
Oh my god i'm tightly wound
Live for today i tell myself
And yet fear is all i've found
Everything is falling
Everything is falling

And yet in moments, fleeting moments
No plan, no collapse, no script
Just the sweet sweet fell of the sun on my face
Just the quiet and peace of knowing that this place
Right now
Is just as i had planned...all along, all along