

Ten Year Plan

Therapy?

Well, trust little you to take it to a level
You want but don't understand
Back up the truck, Joe, wheel out those excuses
You don't want to dirty your hands

Napoleon complex lower than low
High enough to think you can try
Over the side, the ship goes down
I'm still around to testify

So bring on the Sturm und Drang
I just want to get drunk and head bang
So much for the ten year plan
You're just another company man

Well, I must admit some mornings when it hits
I don't want to do it my way
I see you and you and your worthless crew
Fighting to get on the runway

Dizzy, dizzy heights, terrifying lows
Don't look around just climb
I'll see you later when you come back to me
'Cause everybody gets a little Judas sometimes

So here's the Sturm und Drang
I just want to get drunk and head bang
So much for the ten year plan
You're just another company man

Well, trust little you to take it to a level
You want but don't understand
Back up the truck, Joe, wheel out those excuses
You don't want to dirty your hands

'Cause you can, to bring on this Sturm und Drang
I just want to get drunk and head bang
So much for the ten year plan
So much for the ten year plan
So much for the ten year plan

You're just another company man
You're just another company man
You're just another company man
Man, man, man, man