Plans

Bloc Party.

Wake up dreamer
It's happening without you
Cut your hair and shave your beard
You squandered your chancesI'll give you a thousand pounds
To show me how you do it
Stop being so laissez-faire
We're all scared of the futureBeen training vipers to come for you
In your dreams to release you
Been training vipers to come for you
In your sleepAnd the ravens are leaving the tower
And the ravens are leaving the tower
And the ravens are leaving the tower
Make your peaceI've got a taste for blood
Leave the weak, leave the young
I've got a taste for blood
I'm walking out without youYou will kill or be killed
It's about progress
I've got a taste for bloodWake up sleepyhead
It's happening without you
Such a nice guy
You tell me everything twiceWhipcrack speed jump
We will run backwards
Stop being so laissez-faire
We're all scared of the futureWe make plans for big times
Get bogged down, distracted
We make plans for good times
All neon, all surfaceSo kiss me before
It all gets complicated
I've got a taste for blood

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