

# Plans

## Bloc Party.

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

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