

Mustard Plug, Jerry

What were you thinking when you took all these lives in your hand
What were you doing, was your death considered in your plans
You took so many, You took so many with you on your way
You even took our friend, but those you left now face the day

I wasn't like you [4x]

What were you planning when you took them on your path across the land
What were you doing, when you had them eating from your hands
Now that you left them I'm glad that I wasn't left behind
You may have controlled them, but you never got into my mind

Who will be your leader
Who will be your guiding light
Who will lead you barefoot
Barefoot in, into the night