Enemy

Joel Faviere

I can't believe I'm fighting things that I can't see Go find a home where everyone is listening

You know I'm just like you You're just like me We block off everything

We got our motives Our oceans of these little things

I've become my own enemy I've become my own enemy

There's somethin' beautiful about lovin' on someone that is bro ken There's somethin' unsettling about praying out loud, oh, and ho ping

That I'm just like you You don't see the fear of, oh, settling And now, I feel like I am floating Losing all my memory

I've become my own enemy I've become my own enemy