

## Dear Enemy

The Exies

You're pretending to be something you're not  
You're collecting a head full of rot  
You're self righteous, the butt of the joke  
And it's a secret, everyone knows

You know you know you know you know it  
You show you show you show you've shown it  
My dear enemy, backstabbing me  
Like a friend to me, like you seem to be

You think I don't see  
You backstabbing me  
Like a friend to me  
My dear enemy  
You're condescending with every word  
It makes you happy but what is it worth?  
You're like a virus eating my skin  
It's a problem I think it's a sin