

Enemy

AmaLee

I wake up to the sound of the silence that allows
For my mind to run around, with my ear up to the ground
I'm searching to behold the stories that are told
My back is to the world that was smiling when I turn

Tell you you're the greatest
But once you turn, they hate us

Oh, the misery
Everybody wants to be my enemy
Spare the sympathy
Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y-y
My enemy-y-y-y-y

Your words up on the wall
As you're praying for my fall
And the laughter in halls
And the names that I've been called
I stack 'em in my mind as I'm waiting for the time
When I show you what it's like to be words spit in a mic

Tell you you're the greatest
But once you turn, they hate us

Oh, the misery
Everybody wants to be my enemy
Spare the sympathy
Everybody wants to be my enemy-y-y-y-y
(Everybody wants to be my enemy)
My enemy-y-y-y-y
(Everybody wants to be my enemy)

Pray it away, I swear, I'll never be a saint, no way
(My enemy)
Pray it away, I swear, I'll never be a saint