## **The Enemy**

## **Dark Tranquillity**

To remain objective to a closer call Secretly rejected and to mediocrity fall caught on the downslopes of life

the patted shoulder remembers the elbowed side resists Encircled ad nauseum an enemy to define ourselves an enemy to refine our hate

Encouraging on the negative scale
Bent out of shape is the measuring norm
In words and in writing
No one knows my enemy like I do

A social repellant (not) merely an adversary lost to the falling words Kept the last of all understood glances to work against