

# Enemy

Emery

You made me your enemy  
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You got a mouthful of words  
For everyone else  
Making letters work in your defense  
It's like you wrote them, wrote them yourself

You search for grief  
To take a drink

Placed in compartments  
That you created

I never knew, but somehow you  
Kept me blind, defending what was wrong

Do you know what you've lost  
I do

There's a place you've always feared  
There were tells I should have seen  
There are people you must escape from  
You called them friends and family  
Build your foundations on the victim  
You shred answers and deal in blame

We all collect a paycheck but  
Some of us are not the same  
Words mean nothing when you turn your back on everything

Do you know what you lost  
Do you know what you lost  
I do

Ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah  
Worship your God  
Familiar  
Familiar  
This is all happening again

Dig your grave there as you claim repentance from your sins