

Failing

Enemy You

Friday night, everyone's moving
I don't make a sound
I bite my lip to control this feeling
My head is spinning around
It's fighting, prevailing
I'm failing now

In your gaze I see a fire
I try to look away
I close my eyes
To shut off your image
But I'm still a slave
I'm trying, travailing
I'm failing now

Can't beat this thing I deplore
What am I fighting this for?
I'm trailing, I'm failing now
Governing my every action
It is my only true function
I'm failing, I'm failing now