

Lock-Out

Enemy You

Growing up with no words to say Went to school dreading everyda
y Watching all those boys and girls that were so predictable We
nt to the show for some fresh air If I belonged it would have t
o be there All new faces and anew I.D., a different scene but t
he same old place So I went into the world Mimicked their actio
ns and even stole their words I played along but when I spoke s
omething got in my way My head spins thinking of all the places
I've been I play the game but I can't win And I'm sick of this
Will someone please open the fuckin door and let me in I grew
up and I calmed down Years passed I went back to that town Know
ing that things can change and that memories can betray But the
y don't care and they're still sedate And talk of things with w
hich I cannot relate The faces hadn't changed and everything wa
s still the same