

# Enemy Brain

Fox Stevenson

(Enemy brain, enemy brain)  
(It's always the same, always the same)

Just another day in this hell world, hey  
I don't let it in, I get by okay  
Step through the fog, how am I feelin' today  
Well you know, you know, you know, you know, know

See I was doing great 'til the happiness tax  
'Round 4PM it just hits like that  
Yeah, some of my best days still go bad  
But you know, you know, you know, you know

I been tryna figure it out  
Oh, there's gotta be some kinda reason why I've been feeling so down  
I did everything right but it still feels like the sky's falling down  
It's my enemy brain, ain't cooperating  
It's beating me down  
And it's freaking me out

(Enemy brain, enemy brain)  
(It's always the same, always the same)  
(Enemy brain, enemy brain)  
(Yeah)

Okay okay okay  
I can't quite tell if it's cool or depraved  
Having pizza for breakfast for the last 5 days  
How am I gonna shake this bad vibe haze  
Well I don't know don't know don't know don't know NO

If I fall down and don't know how  
How am I meant to pick myself up right now?  
Seems like maybe I should know by now  
But you know, you know, you know, you know

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I did everything right but it still feels like the sky's falling down  
It's my enemy brain, ain't cooperating  
It's beating me down  
And it's freaking me out  
Yeah, yeah!

(Everything makes no sense)  
(And I just can't see the difference)  
(And I been hoping that tomorrow might save me, yeah)

You could say that I'm  
Out past misery  
And I'm outclassed viciously  
By the hard times  
Could be me or my bad mind  
I wish to be with my people  
Trying stuff for no reason  
Might discover some meaning  
Why am I here overthinking?

I'm just tryna figure it out

I been searching and can't find a reason why I'm the mess I am now  
How am I supposed to relax through competing with all of the stress and the  
doubt

I'm too close to the canvas I gotta step back I can do this but how  
I guess I'll keep trying to

Figure it out

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I did everything right but it still feels like the sky's falling down  
It's my enemy brain, ain't cooperating  
It's beating me down  
And it's freaking me out  
Yeah, yeah!

(Enemy brain enemy brain)

(It's always the same, always the same)

(Enemy brain enemy brain)

(Yeah)

(Figure it out)

(Oh there's gotta be some kinda reason why I've been)

(Feeling so down)

(I did everything right but it still feels like the)

(Sky)