I want everything to be perfect Pick you apart at the seams Drown you out if I don't want to hear you Crush every single one of your dreams

I'm going under the water it's pulling me down
I can't help myself

I'm my own worst enemy, enemy, enemy
It'll be the end of me, end of me, end of me

I wanted to go the distance
I met everything with resistance
I pulled the pin out on the grenade
Burned down everything I had made

As I struggle in here I see angels near Can't help myself

I'm my own worst enemy, enemy
It'll be the end of me, end of me, end of me
And the coast is clear on me, clear on me, clear on me
I'm my own worst enemy, enemy
I'm an open field

I put on my armour Strap on my boots Look around to see which weapons I'll choose I'm going for medals, decoration I'm pulling out from my lonely station

So I'll call you if I need help
I'll call you if I need help
I'll call you if I need help

I'm my own worst enemy, enemy, enemy
It'll be the end of me, end of me, end of me
And the coast is clear on me, clear on me, clear on me
I'm my own worst enemy
Enemy in an open field

Just leave me alone here Just leave me alone here Alone here Just leave me alone