

# Enough?

Paleface

Listen

Gimme just a little minute to talk about something

Oh sorry I mean "someone"

I'm talking to the kinda dudes that always need to show us all how masculine they are

I always see you popping up in the comments underneath a post where I kiss my homies goodnight

Or was it that post from our new song in which you can hear me sing for a second?

Whatever

I always see you motherfuckers writing homophobic shit on the Internet

And cussing about all the people that are just enjoying it

Writing about things that you have nothing to do with

And giving all of us new struggles to deal with

I fucking hate you, haters

Well, hold on, that makes me one of you too

But hey there's still a difference between us 'cause I am not nearly as tough as you

You are tall and you bang on your chest and you only listen to aggressive music and I'm sitting here and I'm singing about my own feelings

Argh! I'm such a pussy huh?

I don't want any of your attention

I don't want anymore of you at our shows

I don't want to give you no attention

But I know that I'm doing it right now

(Shh)

I don't want your attention

I don't want you at our shows

No

I don't wanna give attention

But I'm doing it right now

But here we go again

There's things that really need to be said

And I know that this song is gonna make you real mad

But trust, I really feel so bad

I really feel so bad when I think of you 'cause I know that all you want is to show someone the song

That you sing along

When you're in the shower but it is too fucking soft and emotional for all of your alpha friends to understand and they would laugh at you

So you end up commenting underneath my posts and I feel so bad but they hold on

Hold on, Leeman

Ey, Leeman

Bring back that old-school shit

Let's give them what they want

Uh-ha

That's what I'm fucking talking about Leeman come on bring it back  
Ay ay ay ay ay

I don't want your shit  
Now, I'm faced with what has been annoying me  
Covering your tracks never worked out so well all this time  
It won't let me go, this constant hate is about to catch up to my death  
I don't know what to do  
My failures, when I die, it will be chin up, it will be

Is it enough?  
Is it enough?  
Is it enough?  
Is it enough?

Is it fucking enough for you now, huh?  
Well, it is not for me  
I'm not done yet, motherfuckers

You're a faceless voice in an endless sea of digital pitying screams  
But your words are hollow and broken and empty and unnecessary dreams  
You think you're a hunter? Well I think you are just prey  
And I think you will fade away  
'Cause you are trapped in your own game  
And in the darkness of your mind, you are a king without a crown  
But outside your tiny realm, you are nothing but a fucking clown

Hide yourself behind your bullshit, you cowards  
Open your eyes up and look in that mirror  
When you look into it, then you will see  
A reflection of what you are pretending to be

Bitch

Is it fucking hard enough for you now, huh?  
Is it hard enough?