## ΧΙΥ

Got to wipe my feet off, now Got to kick the shoes There's a lot of empties on the ground Got to fill some new ones I know some day they're gonna Exercise a reasonable amount Of strain on my simple way

A simple lack of feeling A simple lack of fuel A simple lack of energy to play, Create, and make it through the day I know some day they're gonna Exercise a reasonable amount Of strain on my simple way

I know some day they're gonna separate The part of the brain that can discriminate The friendly from the enemy

You are the enemy...

There's a lot of bodies on the ground I know. I used to be one I learned I'm not the kind of guy Who'd cheat a friend to make it through the day

I know some day they're gonna Exercise a reasonable amount Of strain on my simple way

You are the enemy...