

# GOOD ENEMY

PVRIS

In a cycle  
It's a violent kind of spin  
Burned the high road  
Now I'm riding off of it  
I was idle now I start a lot of shit  
Look at what I did  
It's a funeral 'cause now my ego's dead  
Like a thorn on a rose  
Ain't no way to get a grip  
If I die alone  
There'll be more room in the crypt  
And yeah, I'm fine with it

I say, hey  
I hold the knife by the blade  
'Cause I know how to take the pain  
I love a good enemy  
And baby, it's me  
Maybe it's me  
I hold the knife by the blade  
I'll be fighting 'till the grave  
I love a good enemy  
And baby, it's me  
Baby, it's

M-m-m-m-m-me  
M-m-m-m-m-me  
M-m-m-m-m-me

Halo overhead  
Devil on my shoulders  
All these regrets circle like a vulture  
Ain't no medicine, I'm a sick culture  
And maybe I'm disturbed

It's like world war me  
And I don't want peace  
I would rather bleed  
All the misery loves company  
And I can't break free

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