

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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