

## Melody

### The Enemy

I am a prisoner in this prison of words  
I have no freedom, no possessions of worth  
I'll sleep on my pillow, when I'm all alone  
Try to wrestle with reason, and I miss my home  
I miss my home

I've been working, every hour God sends  
And now I've broken my bones, travelled the earth to its end  
I don't need no magazine to tell me what I feel  
I don't need no GTV, to tell me what's real  
I don't need a priest, to tell me what I believe  
I believe in melody

When you walk on your own, I believe in melody  
And when nowhere is home, I believe in melody  
When you're off alone, I talk to you  
You never see me roam, I believe in you

Mistakes, mistakes will be made  
But the real importance is in the lessons we take  
I know I've made a few, and although I'm not proud  
We all need a little sleep from time to time to not write it do  
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And then comes the core  
And then comes the tune  
And then comes the melody

And when you walk on your own, I believe in melody  
And when nowhere is home, I believe in melody