

## Dear Enemy

The Exies

Youre pretending to be something youre not  
Youre collecting a head full of rot  
Youre self righteous, the butt of the joke  
And its a secret, everyone knows

You know you know you know you know it  
You show you show you show youve shown it  
My dear enemy, backstabbing me  
Like a friend to me, like you seem to be

You think i dont see  
You backstabbing me  
Like a friend to me  
My dear enemy  
Youre condescending with every word  
It makes you happy but what is it worth?  
Youre like a virus eating my skin  
Its a problem i think its a sin