

# Enemies Multiply

## The Silent Comedy

I build a fire and vipers love the heat  
Like the lips of a traitor waiting to kiss my cheek  
For every villain posing as a saint  
There is always some liar claiming it's my mistake

And there's you  
And there's you  
And there's you

I'm waiting for my heart to break  
From every beautiful mistake  
From all the friends that I divide  
And the enemies that multiply

Like every parasite that loves to feed  
On the work of the weary and the hope of the weak  
You're just a gambler wanting to get paid  
You were only a coward swearing to God you're brave

And there's you  
There's you  
There's you

I'm willing for my heart to break  
For every beautiful mistake  
For all the friends that I divide  
And the enemies that multiply  
So know that when I walk away  
That I live to fight another day  
Fight another day

Who put the knife in my back?  
Who put the knife in my back?  
Was it you?  
Was it you?  
Who put the knife in my back?  
Who put the knife in my back?  
Was it you?  
Was it you?

Whoa

I won't allow my heart to break  
For every beautiful mistake  
And all the friends that I divide  
And the enemies that multiply  
So know that when I walk away  
That I live to fight another day  
I want to stand against the tide  
Of the enemies that multiply