

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