

## Enemy

The Trews

I know what it's like to be the enemy  
I will never be set free of what it's like to be me

Sad child on an empty stomach  
Headed out in the early morning  
For twenty years you saw this coming  
Open up your eyes  
Are you sure that you're alright?

I know what it's like to be your enemy  
I hope you never come to see what it's like to be me

Sad child you just keep on running  
Maybe you've been a man too long and  
For twenty years you saw this coming  
Open up your eyes  
Are you sure that you're alright?

Are you sure that you're alright?

Sad child with your heavy eyelids  
Looking out at the lonesome highway  
Twenty years you've seen this coming  
Open up your eyes  
Are you sure that you're alright?

Are you sure that you're alright?

I know what it's like to be with the enemy  
I will never be set free of what it's like to be me  
I know what it's like to be the enemy  
I hope you never come to see what it's like to be me

What it's like to be me  
What it's like to be me