

Enemy

Thundermother

Let me tell you about a girl I know
Louder than hell and lower than low
Her mind is ruined, filled with scars
Doesn't know the meaning of going too far

She cries mammy take me to the top

Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (Enemy)
Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (She's my enemy)

Let me tell you about the things she's said
Venomous lips spitting no regret
Hang up your hat, girl, you've had your day
And don't come running, you've dug your own grave

She cries mammy take me to the top

Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (Enemy)
Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (She's my enemy)

She cries mammy take me to the...
She cries mammy take me to the...
She cries mammy take me to the top

Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (Enemy)
Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (Enemy)
Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy (Enemy)
Who is she (Who is she)
Enemy