

## Enemies

ASHES dIVIDE

I've done hell to my safe holding  
Out for my body in such lose feeling  
I blame these sad things on me

Cut a smile in my face so you'll intake some fleeting comfort

Close in

I won't let you out of my touch  
But you brandish the weapon of passive aggression  
It seems like your idea I'm perfect  
In mine I'm perfectly in line  
So lets be enemies  
To see the sun go away

Would you think I'd let you in  
I've grown to suffer you lashing out at me  
To see the sun go away

Don't deny my tolerance  
Don't take away these sad things from me  
And that ain't nothing  
You should see what I'd do to me

Cut a smile in my face so you'll intake some fleeting comfort  
You've built a wall of beauty to help tolerate any discomfort

From...

Your idea that I'm perfect  
In mine I'm perfectly in line  
So lets be enemies  
To see the sun go away

Would you think I'd let you in  
I've grown to suffer you lashing out at me

I will stand alone

Your idea, I'm perfect  
In mine I'm perfectly in line  
So lets be enemies  
To see the sun go away

My idea, unless you're blind is  
How did you fall away