Working For The Enemy

Baby Animals

have you ever wondered how a love Can lift you up and then take you down In case you haven't noticed You're about to be a loser in this round

Tell yourself it's all too hard Working for the enemy

You think there's something crazy going on Inside your head behind your eyes While you light a cigarette You try to hide the fire from the spies

Tell yourself it's all too hard Working for the enemy

Looking back you must have been Working for the enemy Working for the enemy Working for the enemy