

Imaginary Enemy

Circa Survive

You're so careless, careless
How did you get so ungrateful?
You treat me like I'm a disease,
Oh, and it's been killing me
Chances are, you never even cared at all
I'm sure that you had your reasons
But I'll never get to hear the truth
Disguised in all your alibis
It's a tradition, practiced,
every time you say goodbye

I've tried so hard
to be what you needed
Your imaginary enemy
I've tried for so long
to make you believe it
That I am not the enemy

Slipshod cavalier,
I can't stand to see those things that
You have taken for granted
Thrown away everything you've been handed
Too much all at once that's how you got so ungrateful
All you saw was the burden
Standing beside all your blessed truths
Disguised in all your alibis
It's a tradition, practiced,
every time you say goodbye

I've tried so hard
to be what you needed
Your imaginary enemy
I've tried for so long
to make you believe it
That I am not the enemy
Imaginary enemy

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Alright, yeah

I've tried so hard
to be what you needed
Your imaginary enemy
I've tried for so long
to make you believe it
That I am not the enemy
Imaginary enemy