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You peer through the darkness,
billy clubs aimed,
they smash ya once or twice
till ya don't look the same
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
they rope ya to a time clock
to keep you on the line
and now your losin' the pieces of your mind
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
the newsmen are lying,
drawing line like black & white,
makin' you believe it's your brother you gotta fight
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
ya gotta know who your enemy is,
the enemy!
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