Decyfer Down

```
I'm facing my reflection once again
I can see the end of me where it begins
As it comes alive it leaves me for dead
(It grows like an evil garden)
Now it comes alive
The enemy inside
I-I've become (my own, my own worst enemy)
I-I've become (my own, my own worst enemy)
Some try to say it's all inside my head
I refuse to live by my wicked hand
As it comes alive it leaves me for dead
(It grows like an evil garden)
Now it comes alive
The enemy inside
I-I've become (my own, my own worst enemy)
I-I've become (my own, my own worst enemy)
I feel it calling me
The hand that feeds me
The hand that leads me
I am the enemy
The hand that feeds me
The hand that leads me six feet down
I-I've become (my own, my own worst enemy)
```