Enemy You

You say we're lovers, I say we're fighters If you want some pro of why don't check out the nightly news You want one justice, I want admission (of guilt) Turn our backs on reality, we applau d the token truth The burden of logic it seems we live to betra y Blinding our reason emotion gets in the way For every act of cogitation there's a thousand of hate Every moment of every day I'm introverted, but so destructive My existence and my lifeti mme won't match the waste I'll leave behind And I am caring, te n times more hateful Human in my nature and guilty by design