

## Enemy Mind

Grip Inc.

What you waiting for  
Enemy at my door, what are you waiting for  
Demon preacher tracking me, I have no place to run  
Enemy in my mind, desperate and sublime  
Demon preacher tracking me, I have no place to run

Now you carry my life, fragile with passion  
Vigilant the fight, I stand alone

Ranting the sermon  
On the edge of reason  
This is tomorrow calling  
And slowly I am drifting away

Anger deep inside my mind  
Stealing the sands of time  
Constantly confusing me  
I have no place to run

Now you carry my life, fragile with passion  
Vigilant the fight, I stand alone

This is tomorrow calling  
And slowly I am drifting away