Enemies

You never rid the butterflies The hate you feel You can't disguise It's animal, it's chemical It's only human To hit so low

I know what you need I can tell you lies and We'll be enemies So dissatisfied

The dirty looks. You burn inside. You won't forget 'cause you've decided There's someone you can blame You can feel lily white again

I know what you need I can tell you lies and We'll be enemies So dissatisfied

Helmet