

# Nemeses

Jonathan Coulton

It's an amazing smile  
Even the suit has teeth  
Everything flash and guile  
And nothing underneath  
Except a small black heart that no one sees but me  
I've been watching, I can see you start to wonder

Could it be that you need me  
To keep you out, to run you faster  
Promise me you'll let me be  
The one, the worst of all your enemies  
Pretending you're a friend to me  
Say that we'll be nemeses

Being a brilliant man  
Going to great expense  
Devising a master plan  
Doesn't make much sense  
Unless you find the one you're destined to destroy  
Now that you're here I don't seem that crazy do I?

Could it be that you need me  
To keep you out, to run you faster  
Promise me you'll let me be  
The one, the worst of all your enemies  
Pretending you're a friend to me  
Say that we'll be nemeses

Ah yes, my old friend  
You are a master of this game  
The hidden blade when you pretend  
That you don't even know my name  
Well played

Sometimes it's hard to tell  
If you even notice me  
Maybe it's just as well  
It's better you don't see  
The way I'm running just to keep your back in view  
In your shadow waiting for the perfect moment

Could it be that you need me  
To keep you out, to run you faster  
Promise me you'll let me be  
The one, the worst of all your enemies  
Pretending you're a friend to me  
Say that we'll be nemeses