

There was a time I call before
When all I knew was what I saw
The keeper of a major key
I lived in a town called Liberty

I worked hard
To give you all the things that you need
And almost anything that you see
I spent a lifetime working on you
And you won't even talk to me

Can't you see
Why don't you look at me
It's not your right to be
So much my enemy

I knew that I could never give
You knew that you could not forgive
No price or pride would fall before
A ten foot wall without a door

But you know
I watch every step that you make
To find some other fool you can take
And I don't know why I even try
Because it all comes down to this

Can't you see
Why don't you look at me
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So much my enemy

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