

F.O.E.

Oxymoron

a brick stone wall blocks up your escape
can't hide or run away
a shiver running down your neck
reminds you of your fright
he's behind you, he's the foe and you don't know his face
despite these years among us
he's been living in disguise

[Chorus:]

the foe - the foe is hunting after you
the foe - and time is running out for you

spider lines are set on you,
your tongue is getting dry
the sound of footsteps getting close,
you collapse on the pave in the end he tracked you down,
he's been lying in wait not sure if he's inside your head
you're waiting for the strike