

Got to wipe my feet off, now  
Got to kick the shoes  
There's a lot of empties on the ground  
Got to fill some new ones  
I know some day they're gonna  
Exercise a reasonable amount  
Of strain on my simple way

A simple lack of feeling  
A simple lack of fuel  
A simple lack of energy to play,  
Create, and make it through the day  
I know some day they're gonna  
Exercise a reasonable amount  
Of strain on my simple way

I know some day they're gonna separate  
The part of the brain that can discriminate  
The friendly from the enemy

You are the enemy...

There's a lot of bodies on the ground  
I know. I used to be one  
I learned I'm not the kind of guy  
Who'd cheat a friend to make it through the day

I know some day they're gonna  
Exercise a reasonable amount  
Of strain on my simple way

You are the enemy...