

## To My Enemies

Saint Motel

You know that talk is cheap,  
Keep talking as I turn my cheek.  
You know that no one really cares.  
Did you know that, did you know that?

It wasn't long ago,  
You wanted to slit my throat,  
To find out if my blood bleeds blue.  
Did you know that, did you know that?

I am coming back, back, back into your life.

To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives.  
When our hate made us feel so alive.  
So wrong it's right, so wrong it's right, alright.

I still miss the pain,  
It's never felt the same,  
You took more than my dog when you ran off with my dog.  
Did you know that, did you know that?

Blood and sweat and tears,  
We learned each other's fears and,  
God, I'll miss the way you cry.  
Did you know that, did you know that?

I am coming back, back, back  
I am coming back, back, back into your life.

To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives.  
When our hate made us feel so alive.  
When our hate made us feel so alive.  
So wrong it's right, so wrong it's right, alright.

I will not rest till I find you, I'm comin, I'm comin.  
You can run but you know that you can't hid, I'm back, I'm back  
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To my enemies, those were the best days of our lives.  
When our hate made us feel so alive.  
When our hate made us feel so alive.  
So wrong it's right, so wrong it's right, alright.