

My Enemy

Skid Row

Play the fence, one way you're gonna fall
Sometimes I don't know who you are at all
Your opinion is something that you've got inside
But I see the loyalty has up and died

Your skeletons
My skeletons
Life is only getting shorter

You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself

Stories run in circles that have no end
I hit on luck, then you bum me out again
There's a way that you keep the truth in check
Scratch the surface and treat it like a broken neck

Keep the peace when face to face with the scene
Got a hunch that it ain't what you really mean
Weather's fair, does that change where you stand?
My back is turned and the knife is in your hand.

Your genocide
My genocide
Life is only getting shorter

You can be my enemy and I don't care
Keep throwin' stones at yourself
You can be my enemy and I don't care
You try too hard and I can tell