

## Enemy

Stabilo

Overcome by the enemy,  
I run back up to my room,  
Where I find your ruins,  
And love, will you make a fool of me,  
You got me doing things,  
I never would believe.

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I run back up to my room,  
Where I find your ruins,  
And love, will you make a fool of me,  
You got me doing things,  
I never would believe.

So open eyes behind enemy lines,  
Lie on my back and cross my fingers.

This room is my gravity,  
Keeps me on the ground,  
When I have no weight.

And trust,  
Have you been misleading us,  
'cause I believed when you said,  
The enemy she is a friend.

Lets make a toast,  
To our useless work,  
And our hopeless cause,  
To assess the damage of the loss.

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