

## Enemy Mind

The Bronx

Enemy mind  
Take my dead hand  
And restore my heart  
Nothing is free  
But you're perfect for me  
Can you make me smart?

Wired, you're so wired  
Tired, I'm so tired

Enemy mind  
Take my dead mind  
And turn back time  
Please prey on my wealth  
Keep some for yourself  
Cause the blame's all mine

Enemy mind, (let me speak my) enemy mind

Enemy mind  
Make your last dance  
Disguise your flaws  
Cover your tracks  
So when history looks back  
We only hear applause

Out of the way, he's got something to say

Fire, there's so much fire  
Staring, I can't stop staring

One mind pulled  
In four different directions