

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