

1-2-3-4

The Enemy

In the city they die now
And they act like it's ok
With their little white lines out
They wouldn't have a word to say

1-2-3-4
Ready to go!
woah oh oh
We're young and we feel alive
One more brains
Out ready to bloooow
(woah oh oh)
The first day of the rest of our lives

In the city act out
And they know just how to play
One by one they tap out
And the winners the one who stays

And the nitty gritty games they play

No it's not for me
No it's not for me

1-2-3-4
Ready to go!
woah oh oh
We're young and we feel alive
One more brains
Out ready to bloooow
The first day of the rest of our lives

Lost of feeling
while you were dreaming
And I stopped believing
Oh you never know

Lost of feeling
And I almost stopped breathing
You know
I'm not leaving
Ohoh here we go

1-2-3-4
Ready to go!
woah oh oh
We're young and we feel alive
One more brains
Out ready to bloooow
The first day of the rest of our lives