

## Imaginary Enemy

Zonaria

I'm feeling something twisting under my skin  
Breaking me down, taking control, leaving nothing

The devil in me  
Which no one wants to see  
So rescue me or kill me  
I don't care where i will be

It's not too late to face my enemy  
But i'm slippin' away and growing weak  
And still strong is he

I know i have to get him out of my mind  
Before i take my life

Who can i blame  
For giving me this pain  
Is it my own imaginary enemy

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