

ASHES DIVIDE, Enemies

I've done hell to my safe holding
Out for my body in such lose feeling
I blame these sad things on me
Cut a smile in my face so you'll intake some fleeting comfort
Close in
I won't let you out of my touch
But you brandish the weapon of passive aggression
It seems like your idea I'm perfect
In mine I'm perfectly in line
So lets be enemies
To see the sun go away
Would you think I'd let you in
I've grown to suffer you lashing out at me
To see the sun go away
Don't deny my tolerance
Don't take away these sad things from me
And that ain't nothing
You should see what I'd do to me
Cut a smile in my face so you'll intake some fleeting comfort
You've built a wall of beauty to help tolerate any discomfort
From...
Your idea that I'm perfect
In mine I'm perfectly in line
So lets be enemies
To see the sun go away
Would you think I'd let you in
I've grown to suffer you lashing out at me
I will stand alone
Your idea, I'm perfect
In mine I'm perfectly in line
So lets be enemies
To see the sun go away
My idea, unless you're blind is
How did you fall away