

Black, Enough Is Enough

What a mess of your face
You've started to make
It started as fun now this has begun
Now this has begun
You laugh in my face
You kiss in my ear
You stumble about
This happy is fake
This happy is fake
It temps and it steals
And it robs me of friends
Now everybody wants
But who can tell
Enough is enough
Now don't you believe it
There's never enough
There is room for one more
Enough is enough
And more just goes on wanting more
You're a grinning buffoon
This zombie in space
You don't even have my good friends grace
My good friends grace
Your ecstasies fake
Your means of escape
It started as fun now this has begun
Now this has begun
It temps and it steals
And it robs me of friends
Now everybody wants
But who can tell
Enough is enough
Now don't you believe it
There's never enough
There is room for one more
Enough is enough
And more just goes on making more
It temps and it steals
And it robs me of friends
Now everybody wants
But who can tell
Enough is enough
Now don't you believe it
There's never enough
There is room for one more
Enough is enough
And more just goes on wanting more
Wanting more