Dirty Pretty Things, The Enemy

So far dishonest as the day is long

Im sorry so III go now

But I love you so it wont be long

And the spectres in the masonry remind us of the things that might have been

Isnt it time you washed your face

It looks like a burnt out fireplace

And I am awash with memories

And worrying complexities

But in time (in time)

Youll find it very scary

Its hard to live respectfully

The Enemy as I know it is right inside my head

The Enemy as I know it is right inside my head

Everyones still all over the place

And not to humble to embrace

And oh my gosh the memories

But your arrogance perplexes me

Now this time (this time)

I shouldnt be so lary

Just try to live respectfully

The enemy as I know it is right inside my head

The enemy as I know it is right inside my head

So are you giving it a shot now

And it all came back and you did a little turn now

Well they didnt like that

Are you going to give it up for?

(And the spectres in the masonary remind us of the things that might have been)

All you needs a gentle heart

To see you through endless dark

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