

# Donots, Worst Friend/Best Enemy

I've locked myself inside this lonely cell  
And finally told the world to go to hell  
This insecurity hit me so hard  
And boredom must have caught this boy off-guard  
Well, I should know  
My worst friend, my best enemy  
Sharing rooms with me, myself and irony  
I'm my worst friend, my best enemy  
When I'm all alone  
All alone  
Save this kid from killing too much time  
A waste of mind would be the perfect crime  
Is this world guilty of complicity  
Or just a witness to my anxiety?  
Well, I should know  
My worst friend, my best enemy  
Nothing's ever quite the way it seems  
I'm my worst friend, my best enemy  
When I'm on my own, yeah  
When I'm all alone, when I'm on my own  
(Boredom is like a gun in-hand, boredom is like a gun in my hand)  
I've locked myself inside this lonely cell  
And finally told the world to go to hell  
Tell me how did I ever get so low?  
Is there anything more that  
I should know?  
My worst friend, my best enemy  
Don't you know I'm sick of being ill at ease?  
I'm my worst friend, my best enemy  
Enemy, my enemy