

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