

# Grip Inc., Enemy Mind

What you waiting for  
Enemy at my door, what are you waiting for  
Demon preacher tracking me, I have no place to run  
Enemy in my mind, desperate and sublime  
Demon preacher tracking me, I have no place to run

Now you carry my life, fragile with passion  
Vigilant the fight, I stand alone

[Chorus:]  
Ranting the sermon  
On the edge of reason  
This is tomorrow calling  
And slowly I am drifting away

Anger deep inside my mind  
Stealing the sands of time  
Constantly confusing me  
I have no place to run

Now you carry my life, fragile with passion  
Vigilant the fight, I stand alone

[Chorus (1x)]

[Chorus (1x)]

This is tomorrow calling  
And slowly I am drifting away