

# Helmet, Enemies

You never rid the butterflies  
The hate you feel  
You can't disguise  
It's animal, it's chemical  
It's only human  
To hit so low

I know what you need  
I can tell you lies and  
We'll be enemies  
So dissatisfied

The dirty looks. You burn inside.  
You won't forget 'cause you've decided  
There's someone you can blame  
You can feel lily white again

I know what you need  
I can tell you lies and  
We'll be enemies  
So dissatisfied