

Story Of The Year, Pay Your Enemy

Your face is never missed
Your cleverness, the cunning words did not exist
Bitter, bleak, you're fucking weak
You know you don't deserve a thing
You fight for pride to save your name
To heal the scars and erase the shame
Take the blame, take the blame
Save an ounce of dignity
'Cause there's nothing left to prove TO YOU!

You've become the enemy
Let it go (whoa, whoa!)
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go (whoa, whoa!)

I'll tear it down, arrogant, sycophant
Flatter everyone you can
I'm pulling teeth, 'cause talk is cheap
And my regrets are elbow-deep
So now it's time to chase the dream
With hand grenades and gasoline
Burn it down, burn it down
Every gracious word you speak
'Cause now I see right through, so FUCK YOU!

You've become the enemy
Let it go (whoa, whoa!)
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go (whoa, whoa whoa!)

The time has come, you know
TO JUST LET GO!
JUST LET IT ALL GO!

And it's not enough
That you're handing everything
Still you smile to my face
But this time, I'LL TEAR IT DOWN!
I'LL TEAR IT DOWN!
I'll tear it down
'Cause there's nothing left to prove to you

You've become the enemy
Let it go (whoa, whoa!)
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go (whoa, whoa whoa!)

You are your own worst enemy, we know
(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa whoa, whoa whoa!)