

Backyard Babies, Brand New Hate

Backyard Babies
Making Enemies Is Good
Brand New Hate
Brand new hate

Makin' enemies is good

More to lose than necessary

And far too much to gain
I'm going down, down, down, down
Hide the pain

Of all the sharks in all the waters
I cut but i don't bleed
And you can feed me babe, feed me babe
It's all i need

And makin' enemies is good
I've got a brand new hate for you
Makin' enemies id good

Mind over matter

Try to maka a monkey of me
And i'll swing back and say
Yaou make it easy man, easy man
It's a holiday

I don't need your fake assed friendship
Or your silicon sympathy
You've got a brand new fuck you
Enemy

I don't hear you i don't need to