

Chris Crocker, Fell For The Enemy

It started as a game
The bet was on my heart
But when I looked away
You caught me off guard
The tricks were hard to catch
But now I see right through
No more hurting me
No more loving you
Just wasted all my time
Empty promises and lies
Now my fantasy has died

I never asked for
These broken pieces
You left me with
You took advantage
Did so much damage
Right when you hit
You knew just what
To target in me
When you shot
I dropped to my knees
How could this be?
I fell for the enemy.
A fantastic debut
Taking part in your masquerade

I starred as the fool
And while the music played
I gave my heart to you
Boy, how was I confused
I was only being used
I asked for
These broken pieces
You left me with
You took advantage
Did so damage
Right when you hit
You knew just what
To target in me
When you shot
I dropped to my knees
How could this be?
I fell for the enemy.

(I ate the apple off the tree, I can feel the poison running through me, I keep getting stronger, boy y

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I dropped to my knees
How could this be?
That I fell for the enemy...