

Drist, Dual Enemy

Your enemy, looks down on you
To bring up a moment, that just flew by you
I try to think about, Those words you choose
To never talk about
Your enemy, looks down on you, to buy you some more time
For once I catch you(?)
I say (?)
I've lost you good, and never talk about

I've felt the inside counting down
And without fear I hold her knife (?)
And when they finally get to you,
Just never give them a chance to hurt

And you finally ran through
To find your enemy is you

Just like a whore, so wander around
She cuts out her door, and inserts out to night (?)
Lets try and go without, a finger through
You'll never want it out

I've felt the inside counting down
And without fear I hold her knife (?)
And when they finally get to you,
Just never give them a chance to hurt

And you finally ran through
To find your enemy is you
And you finally ran through
To find your enemy is you

Pull them aside
And you finally ran through
And now you're where?
Your enemy is you

Leave them high
And you finally ran through
(?)Count on when
Your enemy's you