

Millencolin, Penguins Polarbears

I don't want you to know too much about me, oh no.
'Cause I know you'll take advantage of the words that I say.
You're looking for a way to depress me, make me pay.
You don't want me to be too close around you 'cause I would see.
All the weak sides that you got, but which you're trying to hide.
You know that I would nail you if I could nurse my pride.
You're on the top when I'm low.
As soon as you're fading I will grow.
I don't like you. You don't like me.
We're lacking energy,
yeah, we're lacking energy.
It's a mindgame we play. Rule the roost, major cliché.
While one of us is fit the other's going insane.
And every time we think the positions will remain.
You're on the top when I'm low.
As soon as you're fading I will grow.
I don't like you. You don't like me.
We're lacking energy,
yeah, we're lacking energy.
So you got me up against the wall
and I'm only waiting for your fall.
I'll get back on top and be carefree.
It's not the end for me, no it's not the end for me.
I know we're thinking the same and our opponent's the one to blame.
Thinking this way is not something that we both longed for.
Living this way is something we never did plan.
But I don't think we will change,
'cause we're stuck in roles as other's antipoles.