Zebrahead, Enemy

If I died. would you notice?

Would you even care?

Take everything that

you want from me

Strip me till you get your fill

spilled the pill to kill the pain

I cannot fight the you taking over me

Ride the tide wide and slide tight right inside my vein

Sign me up a 12'step recovery

Keep me high by and by

scream a lullaby to stay

I need a shot of something to set me free

Pound a round

drown your sound sleep

the day away

And it really don't take that much to bleed

It really don't take that much

[Chorus:]

She is my bad habit

feels like my own disease

Sleeping with the enemy

She is my bad habit

Consuming all of me

Sleeping with the enemy

So throw me on the wagon.

I'm going to break

Adore me more on the floor and

score the pain you inflict

I'm running out of my pills that I can take

Forsake my fake bellyache

I think I'm going to be sick

Anticipate the rush coming over me

Control my roll, stole my soul

and I took two to the head

I got to have what you keep giving to me

Call your bluff tuff enough and

I'm better off dead

It don't lake that much to bleed

It really don't take that much

[Chorus]

Taking over. infecting me

My veins are filled with her

She's slowly killing

Taking over, infecting me

My veins are filled with her

She's slowly killing me

It really don't lake that much to bleed

and She keeps my ring upon her finger and a knife up her sleeve

When her lips are always loaded and she's gunning for me

It really don't take that much!

[Chorus]