

# Enemies

## ASHES dIVIDE

V\_1

Up the hill to my safe holding  
I find my blood in such low standing  
I blame these sad things on me, but I  
Cut a smile in my face  
So youll intake some fleeting comfort  
And stillP\_1  
You say, I  
Contaminate your world with my touch  
And I feel,  
That you brandish the weapon of passive aggression  
Seems likeC\_1  
Your idea of perfect and mine  
Are perfectly aligned  
So lets be enemies  
Till we see the sun go awayWhatd you think Id let you win?  
Ive grown to suffer you  
Lashing out at me  
Till I see the sun gowayB\_  
Dont deny my tolerance  
Dont take away these sad things from me  
That aint nothing  
You should see what I do to meV\_2  
(I) Cut a smile in my face  
So youll intake some fleeting comfort  
Youve built a wall of beauty to help  
Tolerate any discomfort  
(from)C\_2  
Your idea of perfect and mine  
Are perfectly aligned  
So lets be enemies  
Till we see the sun go awayWhatd you think Id let you win?  
Ive grown to suffer you  
Lashing out at me  
I will stand aloneYour idea of perfect and mine  
Are perfectly aligned  
So lets be enemies  
Till we see the sun go awayMy idea of life sublime is having you

Far away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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