

My Enemy

Cog

Every day, feeling so ordinary.
Every day, I get on with it.
Stuck in a loop, feeling so ordinary.
Every day I get out of it. I'm my enemy, I'm not gonna be.
All this stuff's so ordinary.
Time just passed you by.
And my memory,
it keeps telling me all this stuff's just ordinary.
I wake in the morning,
and hope that something's gonna change.
And late in the evening,
I'm re-assured it's all the same. I'm my enemy, I'm not gonna be.
All this stuff's just ordinary.
(time just passed you by)
And my memory,
it keeps telling me all this stuff's just ordinary. My enemy.

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