

# Enemy Gene (feat. Janelle Monáe)

## of Montreal

Aren't you sick of the con?  
Not quite home and loneliness  
They're expecting so little  
Can't feel the miracleThere's zombies licking your window  
For black body radiation, ohLove breaks the machine  
Everything's half apart, what can it mean?  
How can I trust my fractious heart  
Knowing I have the enemy gene?Ooh, love breaks the machine  
Everything's half a dream, how can it be?  
Everything's born in shame, it's not just me  
Particle wave dualityHow can we ever evolve  
When our gods are so primitive?  
They destroy the filmThey want to disable my system  
Looking for traces of a clean hit  
If the end of the world has ever happened  
This must beginI've grown too strong, that's what they said  
To keep my animal spirit  
It empties me, now I'm vacantLove breaks the machine  
Everything's half apart, what can it mean?  
How can I trust my fractious heart  
Knowing I have the enemy gene?Ooh, love breaks the machine  
Everything's half a dream, how can it be?  
Everything's born in shame, it's not just me  
Particle wave dualityI know that we'll never survive  
This little victoryLove breaks the machine  
Everything's half apart, what can it mean?  
How can I trust my fractious heart  
Knowing I have the enemy gene?Ooh, love breaks the machine  
Everything's half a dream, how can it be?  
Everything's born in shame, it's not just me  
Particle wave dualityHow can we ever evolve  
When our gods are so primitive?  
They destroy our hope for peace  
Hope for love, ooh