My Own Enemy

The Briggs

You make words of hate flow like water
Cascading down from my mouth
Make no mistake
I'm not good for your healthI'll make your dreams turn into nightmares
I'll turn your mind into stone
When that one goes rolling
Maybe you'll find one of your ownPutting civility to rest
Changing hands into fists
Turmoil easily erupts
I hope the dead can sleep standing up
I wouldn't be so paranoid
If the world wasn't out to get me
I'm so paranoid
Now I've become my own enemyLook over my shoulder
Is my conscience watching me again?
He doesn't understand
The means justify the endYou could give me love or your warfare
You could leave me all alone
Nothing stays the same
But some things never seem to change
It's impossible to trust
Such friendly enemies
You can bury secrets deep
But they never will be put to sleep
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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