

# My Enemies

## Twiztid

The devil ain't got no brains in the form of fury, I'mma smash 'em  
Dance with the wicked, embrace got look into things before I blast 'em  
'Cause I'm a lost soul with no where to go in the flame  
Took me a while to come to conclusion but I made it Pitch fork, gotta get faster further away  
Ain't got no time  
Flip to the grip that I just can't slip through  
Two steps ahead, always one behind Gotta watch your mind up until you die  
Gotta prove yourself never true as I  
Don't be surprised if I pull the knife  
Gonna stab his ass, gonna take his life My enemies, give this pain to my enemies  
My enemies, I'm back in search of enemies  
Can I be saved or am I just doomed to fall?  
Sick and deranged, hell bent on killing them all Something ain't right in my head today  
Searching for words so I can try to explain  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, why sometimes I act out in vain?  
No torturing myself over the shit I put them deep in their graves  
I put them deep in their graves  
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I put them deep in their graves  
I put them deep in their graves My enemies, give this pain to my enemies  
My enemies, I'm back in search of enemies  
Can I be saved or am I just doomed to fall?  
Sick and deranged, hell bent on killing them all I hope to dance with the devil before he's put in the grave  
But Jamie got there before I could even blow out a flame  
Time that I heard it from me couple of times  
Now how could I keep livin' with myself after they died? I'll try it again hopin' I can fit in with them  
But I know it never works, it never does so not again  
It seems like not a conscience that you can find  
But a dream like the mother fuckin' killer that's in my mind Grab an axe and hack away, wish it was a holiday  
And once a year we get to kill our enemies and celebrate My enemies, give this pain to my enemies  
My enemies, I'm back in search of enemies  
Can I be saved or am I just doomed to fall?  
Sick and deranged, hell bent on killing them all I'm standing here emotionless  
I'm just roaming the earth in search of all your hopelessness  
I wouldn't stand too close to this, a quick move will set it off  
And have me goin' for your throats and shit One by one we'll get you all and when you fall and yes you will  
There's pins and needles everywhere to help me from the thrill kill  
Give this hurt and all this pain is sharper than the sharpest  
I just stab it in they void, in they face and in they wind pipe My enemies, give this pain to my enemies

My enemies, I'm back in search of enemies  
Can I be saved or am I just doomed to fall?  
Sick and deranged, hell bent on killing them all

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