

All Good Things...

Enemy You

Like good things must come to an end So it is for them too my friend They think they know but are yet to truly grasp it It'll come back to them someday The school bully's three year reign The oppressive, decadent, and egoistic Don't worry kid it'll get the best of them Their beauty will fade away The rich will be empty handed someday And the leaders will one day realize no one's listening Maybe all this you have observed Accept defeat, but on your own terms 'Cause inevitably is what you're wrestling Don't fight it kid it'll get the best of you It'll always get the best of you The happy, the sad, the bad, and all good things...

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