

My Enemies

Crash Test Dummies

I sit and concentrate and try hard
Not to hate my enemies
I try to picture them dressed up
As furry little bunnies
But when I look into their glass eyes
I can see they're cold and hard and pinkHopping 'round, hopping on their two legs
Cute little legs hopping around andI think of dictators who were known
To have been especial brutes
And I try to picture them gathered
Together in their bathing suits
But when I look down at their bodies
I can see they're warm and soft and pinkStanding around, standing on their two legs
Two little legs standing around andI try to meditate, control my hate
Just like I know I should
But I can't help myself and I keep
It up because it feels so good
But when I look down at my belly
I can see it's pink and soft and weakKneeling down, kneeling on my two legs
Two skinny legs, I'm kneeling down and

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