

# For My Enemy

## Delta Spirit

As we all marched ahead  
In the early hours it began  
Letter in my pocket still unread  
The fire lit, the sky went red  
As we drew near the smell of death  
Treading through the heavy silence left I told myself I'd never lift a hand in hatred  
I was wrong  
Torn up, reborn the way they made me  
It's not long now I tried in vain to look away  
From the tragic sight of what remained  
Wiped off the atlas, our birth place  
Those of us who still survived  
Took to the hills before they came  
Me, my knife, and my rifle sat in wait I told myself I'd never lift a hand in hatred  
I was wrong  
Torn up, reborn the way they made me  
It's not long now My love letter folded out  
My last chance I did it now  
I began to hear her read aloud  
"don't you fill your heart with hate  
No matter what this world will take  
Our love must not be disgraced." I told myself I'd never lift a hand in hatred  
You were right  
Torn up, reborn the way they made me  
It's not long now, it's not long now

Songwriters

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