

Face of My Enemy

Pretty Maids

Where are you hiding
Now who am I fighting
What I can't see that's what I fear
Some kind of weirdo
Whell thats what I'm scared off
I feel your spycotic stareThe face of my enemy
Let me see
The face of my enemyUnder the surface
Your purpose to hurt us
Is spawned by fanatical fire
Is it concieved
By relegious belief
Or some kind of pervert desireWho are you
The face of my enemySomeone behind you
Beside you around you
The neighbor next door
Or the loner upstairs
Rising suspicion
Devilish mission
I know you're out there somewhereYour wraith is your weapon
Your hatefully driven
As fast as the speed of your pain
Something compells you
There's something that tells you
That someone should suffer the same[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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