

My Enemies

Twiztid

The devil ain't got no brains in the form of fury imma' smash em
Dance with the wicked embrace got look into his eyes before I blast him
Cuz 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 two steps ahead always one Behind
Gotta watch ya mind up until you die gotta prove yourself never true. Is i?
Don't be surprised when I pull the knife and I stab his ass and I take his LifeEnemies
Give this pain to my enemies
My enemies
I'm back in search of remedy
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
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I put them deep in their graves
I put them deep in their gravesEnemies
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Hell bent on killing them all
I hope to dance with the devil before he's put in the grave
But Jamie got em 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 celebrateEnemies
Give this pain to my enemies
My enemies

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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 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
Throughout me from the thrill kill
Give this hurt and all this pain is sharper than the sharpest knife
Just stab it in they forehead, in they face, an in they wind pipe Enemies
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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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>