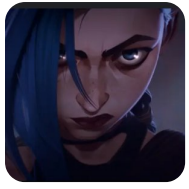


# Enemy – Imagine Dragons

I wake up to the sounds  
of the silence that allows  
For my mind to run around  
with my ear up to the ground  
I'm searching to behold  
the stories that are told  
When my back is to  
the world that was smiling when I turned  
Tell you you're the greatest  
But once you turn they hate us  
Oh, the misery  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
Spare the sympathy  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
(Look out for yourself)  
My enemy (look, look, look, look)  
(Look out for yourself)  
But I'm ready  
Your words up on  
the wall as you're praying for my fall  
And the laughter in the halls  
And the names that I've been called  
I stack it in my mind and  
I'm waiting for the time  
When I show you  
What it's like to be words spit in a mic  
Tell you you're the greatest  
But once you turn they hate us (huh)  
Oh, the misery  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
Spare the sympathy  
Everybody wants to be  
My enemy (look, look, look, look)  
(Look out for yourself)  
My enemy (look, look, look, look)  
(Look out for yourself)

Uh, look  
Okay, I'm hoping that somebody  
pray for me  
I'm praying that somebody hope for me  
I'm staying where nobody 'posed to be  
P-P-Posted, being a wreck of emotions  
Ready to go whenever, just let me know  
The road is long, so put the pedal  
into the floor  
The enemy on my trail, my energy unavailable  
I'ma tell 'em hasta luego  
They wanna plot on my trot to the top  
I've been outta shape, thinkin'  
out the box, I'm an astronaut  
I blasted off the planet rock  
To cause catastrophe  
And it matters more because I had it not  
Had I thought about wreaking havoc  
On an opposition  
Kinda shocking they wanted  
Static with precision, I'm automatic  
Quarterback, I ain't talkin' sacking  
Pack it, pack it up, I don't panic  
Batter, batter up, who the baddest?  
It don't matter 'cause we at ya throat  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
Spare the sympathy  
Everybody wants to be  
My enemy  
Oh, the misery  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
Spare the sympathy  
Everybody wants to be my enemy  
Pray it away, I swear  
I'll never be a saint, no way  
My enemy  
Pray it away, I swear  
I'll never be a saint





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych