

Nomad Planets

"My Own Worst Enemy"

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I'm enamored with my own worst enemy
Revolution's in the air
The country's hungry for a brand new policy
My stomach's rumbling, my stomach's rumbling

Thread the needle, the economy's in style
Separate the savior from the sin
Find forgiveness with a corrugated smile
And a sticky little finger on the head of a pin

I'm enchanted with my own worst enemy
My heart is ready to explode
We're discovering a brand new galaxy
While Jenny's tumbling, while Jenny's tumbling

I made a bargain with my own worst enemy
I'm in the pool, I'm in control
They'll drop a diamond in the midst of poverty
The walls are crumbling, the walls are crumbling

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