Crash Test Dummies "My Enemies"

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I sit and concentrate and try hard
Not to hate my enemies
I try to picture them dressed up
As furry little bunnies
But when I look into their glass eyes
I can see they're cold and hard and pink

Hopping 'round, hopping on their two legs Cute little legs hopping around and

I think of dictators who were known
To have been especial brutes
And I try to picture them gathered
Together in their bathing suits
But when I look down at their bodies
I can see they're warm and soft and pink

Standing around, standing on their two legs Two little legs standing around and

I try to meditate, control my hate
Just like I know I should
But I can't help myself and I keep
It up because it feels so good
But when I look down at my belly
I can see it's pink and soft and weak

Kneeling down, kneeling on my two legs Two skinny legs, I'm kneeling down and

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