

Deicide "Worst Enemy"

Visit "[Worst Enemy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You are not a friend of mine, spare the fucking gospel
time
Try to turn the world around, lord's direction has you
down
Adolescent intellect, fearful of this crucifix
Is the bliss of what you gain worth a lifetime here in
pain?
Couldn't deal what life has dealt, it's always blaming
someone else
Every day is nothing new, another bible verse for you

Fool yourself, you think he cares
Contradiction, it is there
Wither from the inside out
Destiny with god in doubt
Look around, what did he win?
On the cross he died for sin
Preach your hell and you will see
You are your worst enemy
The lord is dead, jesus, where have you gone?
Retreat to greed, indeed, you are his son
Killing yourselves for god, he is your friend?
Prepare for death, confess, is it pretend?
All you life a testament, walking ornament of him
Indecision you behold, live in torment as you're told
Is forgiveness what you need, give in to hymn too
easily
Sanctify this will of god by everything you've ever done
Will you ever know defeat, blinded by the agony
Never sure of what you feel, the world you live in is not
real

Fool yourself, you think he cares
Contradiction it is there
Destiny with god in doubt
On the cross he died for sin
Wither from the inside out
Look around, what did he win?
Preach your hell and you will see
You are your worst enemy

Retreat to greed, indeed, you are his son

The lord is dead, jesus, where have you gone?
Prepare for death, confess, is it pretend?
Killing yourselves for god, he is your friend?

Visit [Deicide](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.