

Story of the Year "Pay Your Enemy"

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Your face was never missed
You cleverness and cunning words did not exist
Bitter bleak, you're fuckin' weak
You know you don't deserve a thing

You fight for pride to save your name
To heal the scars you waste to shame
Take the blame, take the blame
Save it now so this can end

'Cause there's nothing left to prove
To you

You've become the enemy
Let it go, whoa, whoa
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go, whoa, whoa

I'll tear it down, arrogant, sick of it
Flatter everyone you can
I'm pulling teeth, 'cause talk is cheap
You lie regrets are elbow deep

So now its time to chase the dream
With hand grenades and gasoline
Burn it down, burn it down
Every gracious word you speak

'Cause now I see right through
So fuck you

You've become the enemy
Let it go, whoa, whoa
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go, whoa, whoa

The time has come you know
To just let go, just let it all go

And it's not enough
That you're handed everything
Still you smile to my face

But this time I'll tear it down
I'll tear it down and I'll tear it down

'Cause there nothing left to prove
To you

You've become the enemy
Let it go, whoa, whoa
But you'll never take the blame
So let it go, whoa, whoa, whoa

You are your own worst enemy we know
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

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