

## **Your Favorite Enemies "Left Behind"**

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Happy New Year, we said trembling,  
The devil's back, back here again,  
He ripped our flesh dressed as a friend  
Don't you see, we're struggling

Fishbowl, casket and golden cage  
We're all fighting the best we can  
Gambling soul for empty wage  
Who needs a gun to kill a man

Won't buy your bullshit we don't mind  
We're out of breath, we're left behind  
What we believe is more than you know  
Speed up your track, here comes the flow

Whole lot of fun; like birds we've fed,  
Blessed Americans, united we stand  
In front of a world craving for bread  
Speaking of God with empty hands

Fishbowl, casket and golden cage

We're all fighting the best we can  
Gambling soul for empty wage  
Who needs a gun to kill a man

Won't buy your bullshit we don't mind  
We're out of breath, we're left behind  
What we believe is more than you know  
Speed up your track, here comes the flow

Beautifully falling apart, the circle is complete  
We're the blood feeding the soil, the dust under your feet  
Too much never enough, there's no space between  
What you want and what we need

Won't buy your bullshit we don't mind  
We're out of breath, we're left behind  
What we believe is more than you know  
Speed up your track, here comes the flow

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