

Rabbit Junk

"In The Service Of The Enemy"

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I know I'm paranoid
But I still think they might be out to get me
I'm in bitter need
Of a new kind of enemy
I'm going agoraphobic
My ass sits idle
But my mind is hardly stoic
My blood pressure keeps on rising
The more I keep despising
And denying

My name sake said that hell was other people
Now I know how dealing with the petty and the feeble
can make you evil
From a babes mouth is the candy that I steal
Climbing up and down on fates oblong wheel
You're strong in the bow but you're weak in the keel
I'll look you in the eye but behind the scenes is where I
deal
I'm making excuses for seams that are ripping
The only thing I hate more than digging
Is begging!

Back in the day it was so perfect
I had my purpose
It was all very worth it
But now my little victories
Are just empty calories
I'm in bitter need of a new kind of enemy
Something harmless but scary
To keep them in line
To keep them wary
A memory that can't buried
A point in time that can be carried

There is no solution
Just problems that I'm selling
They'll make you feel better
Even though you're aiding and abetting
So quit your whining, eat some pills for your stressing'
Go buy some more debt and plan a pretty June

wedding
Make lots of kiddies, cuz the gravy is never ending
Have everything you want as long as the banks keep on
lending
I've made my sell and I hope I'm not offending
Cuz The only thing I hate for than digging
Is begging!

I wanna wear your face... (2x)
I wanna wear your face like a condom
I wanna wear your face... (2x)
I wanna wear your face like a condom

I'll never win (8x)

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