

# Imaginary Enemy

Circa Survive

You're so careless, careless  
How did you get so ungrateful?  
You treat me like I'm a disease,  
Oh, and it's been killing me  
Chances are, you never even cared at all  
I'm sure that you had your reasons  
But I'll never get to hear the truth  
Disguised in all your alibis  
It's a tradition, practiced,  
every time you say goodbye

I've tried so hard  
to be what you needed  
Your imaginary enemy  
I've tried for so long  
to make you believe it  
That I am not the enemy

Slipshod cavalier,  
I can't stand to see those things that  
You have taken for granted  
Thrown away everything you've been handed  
Too much all at once that's how you got so ungrateful  
All you saw was the burden  
Standing beside all your blessed truths  
Disguised in all your alibis  
It's a tradition, practiced,  
every time you say goodbye

I've tried so hard  
to be what you needed  
Your imaginary enemy  
I've tried for so long  
to make you believe it  
That I am not the enemy  
Imaginary enemy

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Alright, yeah

I've tried so hard  
to be what you needed  
Your imaginary enemy  
I've tried for so long  
to make you believe it  
That I am not the enemy  
Imaginary enemy