I've locked myself inside this lonely cell And finally told the world to go to hell This insecurity hit me so hard And boredom must have caught this boy off-quard Well, I should know My worst friend, my best enemy Sharing rooms with me, myself and irony I'm my worst friend, my best enemy When I'm all alone All alone Save this kid from killing too much time A waste of mind would be the perfect crime Is this world guilty of complicity Or just a witness to my anxiety? Well, I should know My worst friend, my best enemy Nothing's ever quite the way it seems I'm my worst friend, my best enemy When I'm on my own, yeah When I'm all alone, when I'm on my own (Boredom is like a gun in-hand, boredom is like a gun in my hand) I've locked myself inside this lonely cell And finally told the world to go to hell Tell me how did I ever get so low? Is there anthing more that I should know? My worst friend, my best enemy Don't you know I'm sick of being ill at ease? I'm my worst friend, my best enemy Enemy, my enemy