

# Enemy

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2015  
Music: Andrew Lloyd Webber, "Memory"

Log in,  
Hear the sounds of the lynch mob,  
We are hunting an enemy  
Who is standing alone.  
So let's pile on, the angry mob collects for the fight  
And like zombies begins to moan:

Enemy!  
All alone as a target!  
I am feeling courageous,  
Sitting here in my room.  
Let's dismember each one who holds a view we don't like,  
Let each enemy fall to doom.

Every update seems to beat a fatalistic warning.  
Someone mutters, and we rise up in the gutters,  
And soon we will be storming.

Come, friends,  
Let's set their place on fire,  
For these people are hateful,  
But we'll make them give in.  
Every dweller in their state is an enemy too,  
And we'll shun them for their sin.

Burning rage that seeks more foes,  
We search the news each morning.  
As we find them, into dust we'll grind them  
And crush them without warning.

Crush them!  
It's so easy to join in!  
Let's all pile on each enemy  
With a force that will stun.  
If we crush them, you'll understand what mob thinking is,  
Look, the long night  
Has begun.