

# Demons

Ad Infinitum

Until you bleed, until you please my darkest wishes  
Until you beg me to forgive your selfish actions  
I will be watching, tracking every single motion

Until you pray, till you confess all of your sins  
Until you recognise your lies and broken promises  
I will be guarding the doors and chains of your cell  
Your hell

Now  
Now is the time  
No more lies

And they dance in your head  
Demons punish your pathetic masquerade  
And they dance in your head  
Nothing good comes from obsessive enmities

I hear the cries you hide behind, the words you scream  
Manipulation is your weapon. How does that feel?  
Reflection of the misery consuming your sanity  
Your dreams

Now  
Now is the time  
No more lies

Now  
Now is the time  
No more selfish lies

And they dance in your head  
Demons punish your pathetic masquerade  
And they dance in your head  
Nothing good comes from obsessive enmities

Painful at first, I often found myself wondering how anyone can act in such a destructive and selfish way. But when I looked at the big picture, I saw the misery that led you to these actions, the strength, love, and light that made me overcome them. And the way you must feel now. So I ask myself, will I ever want to exchange the roles, our lives? No, never.

These golden fabrics suit you well  
But I can see under that shell  
This crown has always been  
Heavy on your head

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