

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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