

# Demons

Chris Webby

I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way  
Yeah, I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way

Yeah  
Still that same neurotic, psychotic, anxiety ridden  
Yeah, wildy driven  
Got with a vision  
That's finally gettin' another chance at his life to make some wiser decisions  
And all these songs are therapy  
It's like a diary written  
And all these syllables and rhymes  
Through a mirror  
Yeah the lines plant a little seed of hope and I've been givin' it some time  
Still these demons lurk around just like some villains in my mind  
Feel 'em slither, drippin' venom down the ridges of my spine  
All these hills I've yet to climb  
Always somethin' that's attached  
Hard to shoulder all this weight when you got monkeys on your back  
And that monkeys a gorilla  
Better toughen up your lats  
While he tuggin' on your traps  
Ain't no fuckin' comin' back  
Does a number on the muscular carrying all the baggage  
And pushin' through it mentally will turn you to a savage  
So walk in my shoes, see it all through my glasses  
And say a prayer that God will grant me safe passage  
But nowadays it seems like no one's optimistic  
I already see society as post-apocalyptic  
As everybody's strugglin'  
Our demons have been doublin'  
As we sittin' back just watchin' humanity crumblin'  
Feel like I'm in hell itself  
Chisellin' my mental health  
Knowin' I'mma pay for my mistakes using the devil's wealth  
Try to keep some angels in my heart  
They need some extra help  
Shit, maybe I should get some help

I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way  
Yeah, I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way

God granted us serenity  
I'm in a search for better remedies  
Tryna' find some light to conquer this dark energy  
Devil on my shoulder, he tryna' spark chemistry  
It's an art form how I've lasted  
To program in, then hit the masses  
Good and evil been clashin'  
I rose from the ashes  
Walked the devil's passage  
My pops shot himself in the crib  
That shit was tragic

Show him how I made it  
The cribs in Calabasas  
Calculated my risks, got sticks under the mattress  
The money don't love you, she's just an actress  
Without the money, I've been stabbed straight through the back  
From brother's part of my pack  
The stress alone'll give you two heart attacks  
And that's facts  
Dark clouds cover the future like cataracts  
The pain was such a common occurrence that I'd adapt  
Until I made a change to the map  
You got to take responsibility for what you attract  
Track marks, cover arms and people I warn  
The demons lookin' in my face like "yeah, you been warned"  
So much needed reform  
Dad, I weathered the storm  
Thank God I found some light through it  
I've been reborn, and I relish it  
Even though sometimes I'm devilish  
At being good and bad, I'm a specialist  
And running from the truth is a theme that is overly relevant  
The devil in the room is the elephant

I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way  
Yeah, I've been running from the demons  
They can't stop me when I'm on my way