

Demons

Dante Bowe

I've had demons underneath my bed
Whispering bad things into my head
Telling me to keep the lights low
Ain't tryna be exposed like that
Shadows dancing on my walls
But they gon' have to let me go

Oh-oh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, yeah

12 a.m.'s coming, something is happening
It's getting twisted, better call the Reverend
No twelve step program for this addictions
Skeletons, skeletons, get out the closet

Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Yeah, yeah
Woah-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
Yeah, yeah

There's gonna be a party
Invite everybody that you know
Something is changing
Jesus is gonna bring me home
Oh, a little bit of mystery (Oh-oh-oh)
Everyone around here wants to know (Oh-oh-oh)
There's gonna be a party (Oh-oh-oh)
Invite everybody that you know (Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)
There's gonna be a party (Oh, ohh)
Invite everybody that you know
Something is changing
Jesus is gonna bring me home
Bring me home (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
Oh-oooh (Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)
There's gonna be a party (Oh, oh-oh-oh)
Invite everybody that you know (Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh)

No more demons underneath my bed