

Rush Hour

Dayshell

Is it real, sane
Maybe a polishing light in the dark
Or a fake relate to a past tense demon bazaar

Don't rely on desperation
You'll just wake up alone
Keep the fight so hell will die
And your faith will find its own

Why don't you turn the other way?
Take a look at this demon child you used to be

Does it feel strange
Waking up to a star divine
Does it make you weak, like you might as well just resign?

Don't rely on desperation
You'll just wake up alone
Keep the fight so hell will die
And your faith will find its own

Why don't you turn the other way?
Take a look at this demon child you used to be
Cause it's real vague looking back at the man that you were
Doesn't feel the same
I'm a man and I callous and scar

Close your eyes, he's right beside you
Don't let him in
Don't trust his convincing invite

Why don't you turn the other way?
Take a look at this demon child you used to be
Cause it's real vague looking back at the man that you were
Doesn't feel the same
I'm a man and I callous and scar