

## Dealing with Demons

DevilDriver

We're gonna be out all night, 'til the morning comes,  
'Til the early light, that's right!  
After the witching hour and the stroke of three  
You're dead to me, no memory!  
I'm in a don't fuck with me mood once again,  
Nothing left to lose, nothing to win.  
I'll never cut and run, just too far gone,  
I'll never cut and run!

This city is full of disease,  
Leave your body and blood on the streets.

Twelfth hour dealing with demons.  
Looking for my way to appease them.  
Left beside, lost case,  
Around here we call you two faced!

There's a new destination, though I'm too far gone,  
Guess I'll tag along there's nothing wrong!  
It's a Hollywood night, a fucking funeral flight,  
Let's not lose sight, wet the appetite.  
Nothing left to lose, nothing left to win.  
I'm in a don't fuck with me mood once again.  
I'll never cut and run, just too far gone,  
I'll never cut and run!

This city is full of disease,  
Leave your body in blood on the streets.

Twelfth hour dealing with demons.  
Looking for my way to appease them.  
Left beside, lost case,  
Around here we call you two faced!

There seems to be some misunderstanding.  
If you're on the fence I'll knock you off.  
There seems to be some misunderstanding,  
You play both sides and it's getting fucking old.

Twelfth hour dealing with demons.  
Looking for my way to appease them.  
Left beside, lost case,  
Around here we call you two faced!  
Around here we call you two faced!