

# The Devil Within

Electric Callboy

I'm-I'm running away  
I'm-I'm running away

I pack up my bags to leave this place  
Pick up the pieces and take them with me  
Haunted by ghosts across the streets  
Lost on the highway, my heart's beating quietly

Feels like I'm lost in space  
The past became my casket nails  
Can I fix it by another way  
(The scars will shape you from the inside)

I am turning around  
What's inside of you, inside of me  
(I'm-I'm running away)  
I am turning around  
What's inside of you, inside of me  
(I'm-I'm running away)

I've lost all I've got  
My self anyway  
I still miss the smell from the smoke of your ashtray  
Give me a sign to show me the way  
I promise to change and I'll just take the blame for you

Feels like I'm lost in space  
The past became my casket nails  
Can I fix it by another way  
(The scars will shape you from the inside)

I am turning around  
What's inside of you, inside of me  
(I'm-I'm running away)  
I am turning around  
What's inside of you, inside of me  
(I'm-I'm running away)

I don't know why you're running away  
The scars will shape you from the inside  
I don't know why you're feeling dismay  
The scars will shame you from the outside

Once again you turned your back on me  
I'll never be the one that you want me to be  
I become the devil within  
I control everything and just turn the inside out  
I know I feel what I feel  
Every part of you becomes a part of me  
I will change the way that I am  
I wanna feel my own self again  
Break these chains, so can you hear, me  
Sometimes beginnings start with an end

I don't know why you're running away  
The scars will shape you from the inside  
I don't know why you're feeling dismay

The scars will shame you from the outside

I am turning around

What's inside of you, inside of me

(I'm-I'm running away)

I am turning around

What's inside of you, inside of me

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