

## Demon

Jonathan Wilson

Demon, let me remind you  
You'll never leave your little corridor  
You'll never pass those gilded doors  
And make it to the other side

And demon, you will always be in

But your beady eyes will never see  
Calvary

And although you track me down  
Even chase me around town  
I will always retreat to  
A place so sweet where  
You're not around

And demon, you may dance  
You may dine and wine [?]  
But your beady eyes will never see  
Calvary

And at times, I've been your slave  
But there's a different story in the grave  
And the harp is sweet  
The angels sing, but  
You'll never hear the sound

And demon, you may travel  
You can sail for forty nights and days  
But your beady eyes will never see  
Calvary

And demon, let me remind you  
You'll never leave that little corridor  
You'll never pass those gilded doors  
That made Michelangelo cry

And demon, you always be in  
Misery  
But your beady eyes will never see  
Calvary  
But your beady eyes will never see  
Calvary