

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