

# Calling All Demons

Wade Bowen

Eyes open up to the same old ceiling  
Mind makes the heart feel the same old feeling  
Arms start missing you once again  
I can feel the sin come a-creeping in

Take a deep breath and I make my move  
Well it sure is a long walk across this dark room  
Yeah I slept the day away 'cause my pride is gone  
For the first of many on a heart of stone

And the people that know me best  
Know how I get when I'm alone  
I'm a bottled up tank, a reckless mess  
With a fury on my own  
Yeah I'm wasted, washed up  
Tryna find something to believe in  
I'm calling all, calling all...  
I'm calling all demons

Well the sun disappeared when she walked away  
It's five long years digging my own grave  
Nowhere to go, no one around  
Her marriage like a hammer, just beats me down

Oh and the people that know me best  
Know how I get when I'm alone  
I'm a bottled up tank, a reckless mess  
With a fury on my own  
Yeah I'm wasted, washed up  
I'm tryna find something to believe in  
I'm calling all, calling all...  
I'm calling all demons

Hatred, blame, greed and lust  
Fallen angels and broken trust  
Don't dare judge what you don't understand  
'Cause there's way more to me than this broken man

And the people that know me best  
Know how I get when I'm alone  
I'm a bottled up tank, a reckless mess  
With a fury on my own  
Yeah I'm wasted, washed up  
I'm tryna find something to believe in  
I'm calling all, calling all...  
Yeah I'm calling all, calling all...  
Whoa, I'm calling all demons  
Yes I'm calling all demons  
Oh, here they come  
Yeah here they come