

Demons

Written By Wolves

Got these feelings that I don't wanna forget
But every memory is bloodstained, soaked in regret
I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh
It's the kinda thing that tears you up inside
Yet it's the kinda thing that you feel you have to hide
I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh

I get the feeling any minute I could break
It's like a prison and I'm scraping at the walls to escape
I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh
What I would give for a day without these shoes
Made of concrete, dragging me along as I lose
I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh

Gotta face it, I'm changing
I know I went and got complacent
But I know that I can save this
If I can just go and get my head straight
And I'm tired of complaining
Outside, looking for a way in
But I'm scared that I'm fading
Any minute my head could cave in
But I'll keep this rotating
Though the ground feels like it's shaking
And the sun is deflating
And the sky has started breaking
And I'm worried that I'm making
A scene or seen to be faking
But I don't think I can take this
Any longer, so I gotta face it

(So I gotta face it
So I gotta face it
So I gotta face it
Gotta face, gotta face it
Gotta...)

They're holding back my arms
But they're telling me this fight is fair
I'm a sucker for their charms
But these demons are no longer welcome here

When the dark has gone away outside
And things don't feel as hopeless as they did in the night
I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh
Do you think that maybe we could try
Have a conversation, bring this into the light

I don't wanna need it
But I just can't leave it
Oh, oh, oh

(Face it, gotta face it
Gotta face it, gotta face it)

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