

Devils N' Demons

WSTR

You better listen close
'Cause this is getting old
The same old fucking storyboard
Just waiting too unfold

'Cause I struggle with this because nothing fits
All I need is a lift and my decisions to stick
I guess I come undone with the first sign of pressure
And my ideas change with this shitty weather
Have I bit off more than I can chew?
Spent more than I can afford?
All these sleepless nights ending up in the sticks
Fucking stranded and poor

Your voice counts for nothing
Blinded you can't see anything
Nothing left to give
Second chance to live
With my head in the clouds
And my feet on the ground
Your voice counts for nothing
I will amount to something
So fuck your points and views
Come at me I won't lose
If it was left up to you
We'd be fucking screwed

I'm at the end of my wit
Tell me to give up but I'm too stubborn to quit
Gave my all and got dismissed
Needed an open hand but all I got was a fist
But now this time I'm in sight
I'll piece together
My frame of mind
I'll pull apart the pieces and I'll find
The devils and the demons in the night
The devils and the demons

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We're fucking screwed

I put my blood sweat tears into this
The opportunities there too miss
I'll take small steps keep myself steady
But what you said is fucking heavy

I put my blood sweat tears into this (I've had enough I'm going home)
The opportunities there too miss (I'll take the hint I'm on my own)
I beat myself up 'cause nothings perfect (I'll work it out I'll find a way
But in the end I hope it's worth it (I'm better off anyway)