

MY DEMONS

I want a new life
One that's shiny and new
One that's not so full
Of all of these blues.

I need a new vice
Something other than booze
But my demon seems to hide
Down every road I choose.

CHORUS

And I think my demons miss me
I'm starting to get a clue
That my demons miss me
And I think I miss them too

You can ask why
But you'll never know
Why someone had to die
To save your sorry soul.

There will come a time
You're at the end of your rope
And where you gonna turn
For help out of your hole.

CHORUS

Don't try to fight
The current's way too strong
And it'll pull you down
Before too long

Just play the cards you're dealt
In the end it's all the same
At least you know you won't
Have anyone else to blame.

CHORUS