Everyone wants to call it all around our life with a better nam e.

Everyone falls and spins and gets up again with a friend who do es the same.

Everyone lies and cheats their wants and needs and still believ es their heart.

And everyone gets the chills, the kind that kills when the pain begins to start.

Let me get this straight, do you want me here?
As I struggle through each and every year.
And all these demons, they keep me up all night.
They keep me up all night.
They keep me up all night.

Everyone's cross to bears the crown they wear on endless holida \mathbf{y} .

Everyone raises kids in a world that changes life to a bitter g ame.

Everyone works and fights, stays up all night to celebrate the day.

And everyone lives to tell the tale of how we die alone some day.

Let me get this straight, do you want me here?
As I struggle through each and every year.
And all these demons, they keep me up all night.
They keep me up all night.
They keep me up all night.

They keep me up all night. They keep me up all night.