

Demons

For All Those Sleeping

Why does it seem the songs about hating myself
Are the ones the kids look up to
Well you're in luck because I'm in hell
'Cause It's not art if it's not dark and shows the ugly truth
I write all of these songs for me,
But the contract I signed sees things differently

But what if I'm not strong enough to be
The broken bastard that I am
And the hero that they need

Do you believe we all have demons?
Do you believe we all have secrets?
Time can feel like flame
But even stars burn out someday
So do you see the stars?
They shine for no one (2x)

Between the years of hiding my darkness underneath
And the quest for finding my identity
I can't sleep
Without the bottle to drown my anxiety
I can't sleep
And this insomni-addiction is killing me
Don't look up to me
'Cause I can only look down on myself
And so would you, if only you ever really knew the real me
I tried to keep my burdens at bay, but a bend's about to break
Because my mouth's grown tired of the all the lies and smiles it fakes

But what if I'm not strong enough to be
The damaged desolate I am, and the hero that they need

Do you believe we all have demons?
Do you believe we all have secrets?
Time can feel like flame
But even stars burn out someday
So do you see the stars?

There's a hole at the bottom only I can see
Where my heart once was where it used to be
And now the choir sings
There's a hole at the bottom, time gave to me
Where a darkness grows and the light's fading
And now the choir sings, "Come home to the fire"

Come home to the fire (Beg and Burn) (4x)

Do you believe we all have demons?
Do you believe we all have secrets?
Time can feel like flame
But even stars burn out someday
So do you see the stars?

They shine for no one (4x)