

Demons

Frank Turner

Yeah!

If life gives you demons, make a deal

Meet them at the crossroad, cross your fingers, and sign a seal

Hey philosophers, make way

Pascal never had too much stomach for gambling anyway

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive

If life gives you demons, make demands

Take them to the mountain tops, show them the valley, then take
a chance

Hey physicians, heal thyself

I'll make my own way down to Hell without your help

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive

Doesn't it just break your heart to know

That none of this will last

You're not delivering a perfect body to the grave

Time is not there to be saved

Life is a holiday

A moment stolen from Before the demons drag you back

You won't get everything you wanted

Dry mouth, taste of blood

The iron on the tongue brings up something ancient, something b
efore the flood

Dust down, stand tall

Life gave me demons, but I made friends with the devil, so I'm
invincible

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive

You're not delivering a perfect body to the grave

Time is not there to be saved

Life is a holiday

A moment stolen from Before the demons drag you back

You won't get everything you wanted

But you will never be defeated

You won't get everything you wanted

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You won't get everything you wanted

But you will never be defeated