

Demons

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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
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You won't get everything you wanted
But you will never be defeated