

## Demons

Nomy

I dont get it anymore  
Im feeling insecure  
Like Im not alone  
Like Im not alone

It so hard to clarify  
like a sickness deep inside  
Im not a murderer  
but still Im watching her

I see faces in the wall  
I hear something from the door  
and my senses telling me that Im not alone

I see God on the right  
Still I cant see any light  
with the demons on the left I am paralyzed

The devil and God they're trying to rip me apart  
can someone come and help me because Im losing my heart

All this suffer and with blood on the wall  
I cant control my actions God Im losing it all

They are keeping me awake  
and Im getting close to break  
and Im watching her  
am I a murderer

all the pictures in my head  
in her arms and in her bed  
Im a murderer  
just to get to her

Yeah Im a killer, a saint  
a silent man at your gate