

# Monsters Demons

Skye

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The things that I imagine  
When time gives me a moment to breath  
Could never really happen

At least not in this life time  
And this is what I wanna believe  
Might never ever happen

But my eyes can be deceiving  
They show me what I don't want to see  
The things I think will happen

Monsters, demons  
We dream them up and we bring them to life  
They are not real, I know it

Monsters demons  
We give them wings and we teach them to fly  
They're taking, taking over my mind

And now the light is fading  
The shadows seem to dance on my wall  
And I think it really happens

Bad dreams that keep repeating  
I'm trying to make sense of it all  
Where nothing ever happens