

# Laying the Demon to Rest

Theocracy

As I sit alone and tired, with time to spare  
Temptation rears its ugly head  
Born from a deceptive dream into a nightmare  
It calls to me again  
Testing me to see if I will break this time  
Or at least how far I'll bend  
I can see its glowing eyes and hear its evil cries  
"Come dance with me, my friend..."

So, the things that I want to do  
I find myself not doing  
but the things that I don't want to do  
I fall into - Why?  
Why do we struggle with the former things and  
live in our own power below our means?

War  
Don't you understand this is war?  
War with the principalities and powers  
Things unseen that would devour us all  
The spirit battles the flesh  
And now my wounds are deep  
and torn wide open  
I'm tired and weary, hurt and broken down

Lead us not  
Into temptation  
But deliver us  
From the evil one  
Darkness falls  
On my spirit again  
Again temptation calls  
I can hear it

As the battle rages on and on  
I face the things that put my faith to the test  
When fallen angels won't leave me alone  
Father, come and lay the demon to rest  
When my sword has broken off in my hand  
I see the dark futility of the flesh  
When I'm about to fall, please help me stand  
Father, come and lay the demon to rest

[Instrumental break]

They're on my back  
I run, but I can feel their talons  
digging in my flesh  
Blood trickles down upon the earth  
And I grow weaker with each breath  
Each time I shake one off  
another wraps its teeth around my neck  
And every time, the one, the thorn is there  
To tear me down again

The angels counterstrike  
Their flaming swords slice through

the fallen ones  
The demons reunite, attack again  
The cycle has begun  
Caught in the middle of this present darkness  
with nowhere to run  
We're in a holy war  
As it is written, so shall it be done

Where there's a will, there's a way, they say  
But sometimes my will seems to get in the way  
So You will have to fight for me today

[Repeat chorus]