

Darkest Hour, Demon

You and me were the same
Asking for more, more than her numbing existence
Offered us all

What did they say?
What did they do?
To make you crawl back in
Despite everything that you've been through,
You're still right here

Where I left you

We can lift up our hands to the sky
Find all those strings that they're pulling
And keep from falling back
Into our own reposes
It's turning us into machines

And one of these days we'll no longer betray
Ourselves in any way
We will all look the same way down

And one of these days we'll no longer betray
Ourselves in any way
And we'll all take the same way out

And all these illusions
Crush all who say you believe us
Crowding around as they

Hold, me, down
and throw me out
While all the rest of the others
Bring all their heads in the trenches

And one of these days we'll no longer betray
Ourselves in any way
And we'll all take the same way out

So don't give up on me
We can all just pretend it's a dream
That'll work itself out in the end