

Sylvia Juncosa, Demon

I got a lover that's trying to kill me
I got a shadow that I once called a friend
I got a feeling I'm dying too fast
Some animal instinct says I'm nearing the end

I'm on the ground, my face in the dirt
Can't seem to get my feet under me
The longer I'm here
The softer the earth (the farther I see)

First I'm slipping & I'm sliding
Then I'm running & I'm hiding
It takes on so many forms
This demon that I'm fighting

Oh, I'm dry as the desert inside
...and somehow I don't seem to mind
I go home, and I have to lie
Just hate to see a mother cry

I got a lover that's trying to kill me
I got a shadow that I once called a friend
I got a feeling if I lie back down
I'm never getting up again

Some folks you can't teach nothing
They don't need no help
Some folks you can't teach nothing
They just got to learn it for themselves