

Bayside, Demons

You could never really win
not to say you're born to lose
you were born to take 10th place, out of 20 in the field
Mistakes flow through your veins in a mediocre way

Your life's a living hell
You've got gremlins in your blood cells
and monsters in your bed
They're haunting you again
oh it must be this place at least that's what you say, say, say

You don't love you anymore
Cast your demons aside
keep them close enough to know what you're running from
Soon you won't feel this anymore
cast your demons aside
Keep them close enough to know that you're moving on

The fire used to burn
in your heart and in your eyes
You used to dream you used to care you used to love you used to fight
for anything at all
You cover up your bedroom wall with who you want to be
Now you're afraid to be yourself so you search the mall for something else
You read magazines and watch MTV
You practiced it and everything
oh your dressed to impress but you look like a drag queen

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So keep your head up high
Stretch inches into miles
because Brooklyn wasn't built in just a day
Focus on important things
Be your own gun like every ghost that held you down was gone
Keep them close enough to know that you're moving on

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