

# 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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