

# Kids In The Way, Your Demon

The curtain closes  
Nobody knows wheres she's going  
She runs into the night alone  
The moon will guide her  
Without a trace  
I won't try to find her  
'Cause I don't know her face

I feel it (woah oh oh)  
Your demon (woah oh oh)  
I see the daggers coming from your eyes  
And they cut right throug me, cut right through me

T