

Mad Caddies, Lay Your Head Down

There's a devil outside of your window and it's waiting for a piece of you
And you're just so beaten down these days there's nothing that you can do
Well as soon as the sun will shine again while the night just begs for more
Your purgatory waits for you when you walk outside that door

While the dead pasts by on the sidewalk as hollow as they come
And I cannot see a sign of light when cornered where they're from
When they seem so unaffected by these streets that flow with pain
There's no love on our way and I know I feel the same

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There's an angel next door in the ballroom arms open full of grace
Well I did detect strong spirits there in my glass I found the same
Well the world don't seem so bad no more when you're basking in her light
For a moment we are living while the dead can't stay outside

Well I'm just hooked on a feeling I'm flying on the wings of escape
While the neon lights protect me while reality's kept at bay
Well I hope to just don't matter when there's angels in your eyes
I belong and feel needed in a world that's filled with lies

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