

# Demons

Chris Daughtry & Jencarlos

When the days are cold and the cards all fold  
And the saints we see are all made of gold  
When your dreams all fail and the ones we hail  
Are the worst of all and the blood's run stale I want to hide the truth, I want to shelter you  
But with the beast inside, there's nowhere we can hide  
No matter what we breed, we still are made of greed  
This is my kingdom come, this is my kingdom come When you feel my heat, look into my eyes  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide  
Don't get too close, it's dark inside  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide  
At the curtain's call is the last of all  
When the lights fade out, all the sinners crawl  
So they dug your grave and the masquerade  
Will come calling out at the mess you made Don't want to let you down, but I am hell bound  
Though this is all for you don't want to hide the truth  
No matter what we breed, we still are made of greed  
This is my kingdom come, this is my kingdom come When you feel my heat, look into my eyes  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide  
Don't get too close, it's dark inside  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide They say it's what you make, I say it's up  
to fate  
It's woven in my soul, I need to let you go  
Your eyes, they shine so bright, I want to save their light  
I can't escape this now, unless you show me how  
When you feel my heat, look into my eyes  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide  
Don't get too close, it's dark inside  
It's where my demons hide, it's where my demons hide

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>