



Demons

Where once was a happy girl,
Is now only an empty shell,
The struggle that reaches within her,
Can be prepared with nothing,

Don't listen to the little voice inside your head.

Let the demons out, not fight them alone,
Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,
Let the demons out, not fight them alone,
Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,

With an empty gaze,
Waiting for the unstoppable,
Your oh so full heart,
Fight against the consuming darkness,

Don't listen to the little voice inside your head.

Let the demons out, not fight them alone,
Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,
Let the demons out, not fight them alone,

Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,

Don't listen to the little voice inside your head,
That waits in the darkness, to feed your desire,
Don't listen to the little voice inside your head,
That is lurking to destroy your innermost being.

Let the demons out, not fight them alone,
Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,
Let the demons out, not fight them alone,
Stretch out your hand and choose your weapon,

Let the demons out, reach your hand to the light and run girl, run.