

# Darkest Hour, Demon(s)

You and me were the same  
Asking for more, more than her numbing existence  
Offered us all

What did they say?  
What did they do?  
To make you crawl back in  
Despite everything that you've been through,  
You're still right here

Where I left you

We can lift up our hands to the sky  
Find all those strings that they're pulling  
And keep from falling back  
Into our own reposes  
It's turning us into machines

And one of these days we'll no longer betray  
Ourselves in any way  
We will all look the same way down

And one of these days we'll no longer betray  
Ourselves in any way  
And we'll all take the same way out

And all these illusions  
Crush all who say you believe us  
Crowding around as they

Hold, me, down  
and throw me out  
While all the rest of the others  
Bring all their heads in the trenches

And one of these days we'll no longer betray  
Ourselves in any way  
And we'll all take the same way out

So don't give up on me  
We can all just pretend it's a dream  
That'll work itself out in the end