

# Scabs, Demons

I feel her presence  
I've seen her shadow late at night  
Heard her breathing  
Sending shivers down my spine  
Come the morning  
It'll be alright  
There must be demons  
Playing voodoo tricks with my heart  
There must be demons  
Casting demon spells  
Touch her fingers  
Fragrant perfume fills the air  
Her spirit lingers  
I wake to find there's no one there  
There must be demons  
Playing voodoo tricks with my heart  
There must be demons  
Casting demon spells  
If I'm dreaming  
Draw the blinds and let me sleep  
Tell ya something  
Dreams are thoughts that run too deep  
Frozen image  
Secrets that we keep  
There must be demons  
Playing voodoo tricks with my heart  
There must be demons  
Casting demon spells