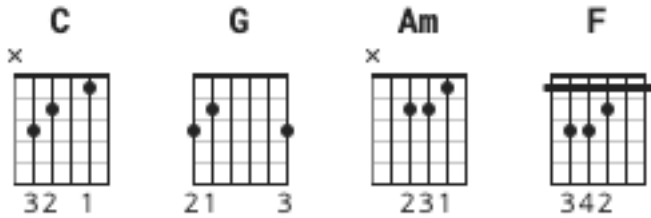


Demons (Imagine Dragons)

Cejilla III



C
When the days are cold
G
And the cards all fold
Am
And the saints we see
F
Are all made of gold
C
When your dreams all fail
G
And the ones we hail
Am
Are the worst of all
F
And the blood's run stale

C **G**
I want to hide the truth
Am
I want to shelter you
F
But with the beast inside
C
There's nowhere we can hide
G
No matter what we breed
Am
We still are made of greed
F
This is my kingdom come
C
This is my kingdom come

C **G**
When you feel my heat
Am
Look into my eyes
F
It's where my demons hide
C
It's where my demons hide

G
Don't get too close
Am
It's dark inside
F
It's where my demons hide
C
It's where my demons hide

C
When the curtain's call
G
Is the last of all
Am
When the lights fade out
F
All the sinners crawl
C
So they dug your grave
G
And the masquerade
Am
Will come calling out
F
At the mess you made

C **G**
Don't want to let you down
Am
But I am hell bound
F
Though this is all for you
C
Don't want to hide the truth

G
No matter what we breed
Am
We still are made of greed
F
This is my kingdom come
C

