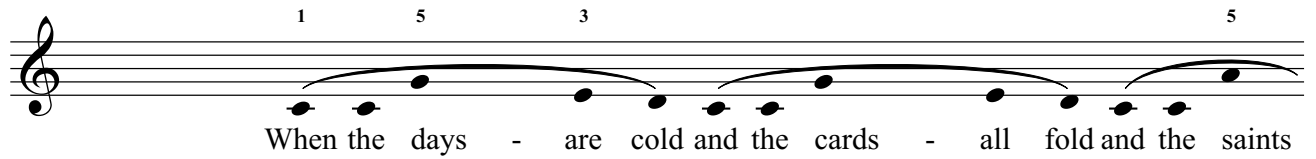


Demons

By Imagine Dragons



1 5 3 5

When the days - are cold and the cards - all fold and the saints



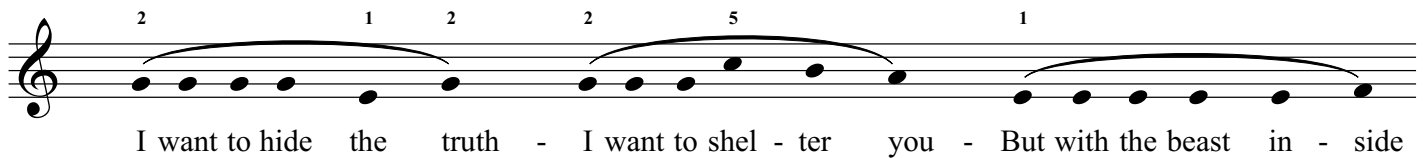
3 4 5 3 5

- we see are all made - of gold When the dreams - all fail and the ones



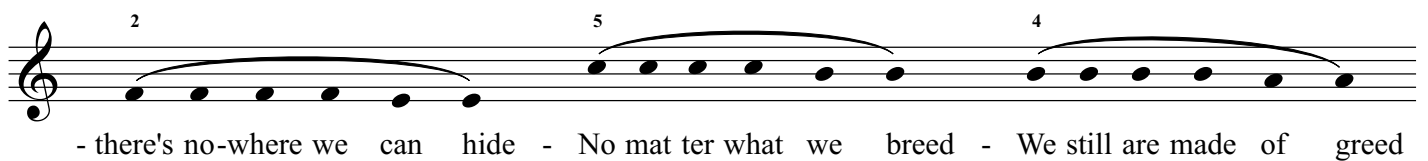
5 4

- we hail are the worst - of all and the blood's - runs stale



2 1 2 2 5 1

I want to hide the truth - I want to shel - ter you - But with the beast in - side



2 5 4

- there's no-where we can hide - No mat ter what we breed - We still are made of greed

1 2 3 2

- This is my king - dom come - This is my king - dom come When you feel my heat

3 5 2 3 4

Look in to my eyes It's where my de - mons are It's where my de - mons hide

3 5 2 3 3

Don't get close It's dark in - side It's where my de - mons are -

4

- It's where my de - mons hide

