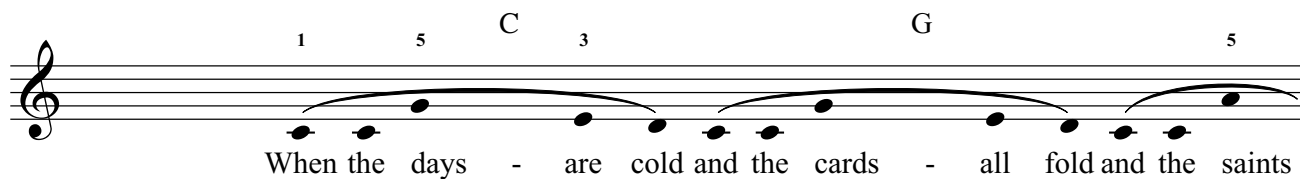


Demons

By Imagine Dragons



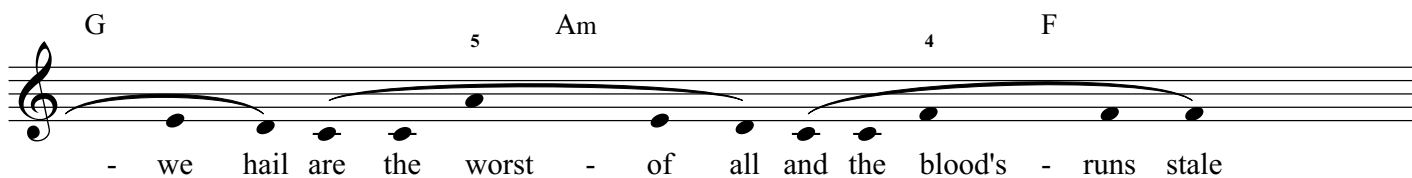
1 5 C 3 G 5

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



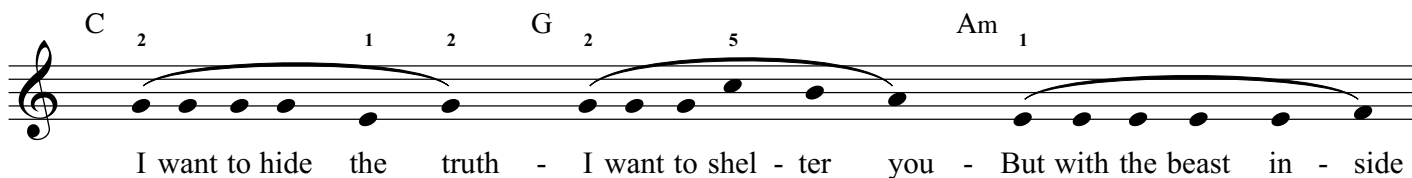
Am 3 4 F 5 C 3 5

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



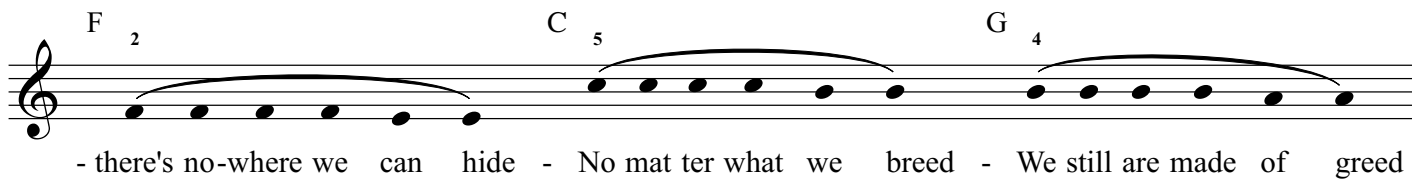
G 5 Am 4 F

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



C 2 1 2 G 2 5 Am 1

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



F 2 C 5 G 4

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

Am 1 F 2 C 3 2

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

G 3 5 2 Am 3 F 4

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

C 3 5 2 G 3 Am 3

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

F 4 C

- It's where my de - mons hide

