



# Demons

Imagine Dragons

When the days are cold and the cars are fold and the saints we see are all made  
of gold. When your dreams all fail and the ones we hail are the worst  
of all and the blood's run stale. I want to hide the truth. I want to shelter you.  
but with the beast in - side there's no-where we can hide. No mat-ter what we breed  
we still are made of greed. This is my king-dom come this is my king-dom come.  
When you feel my heat look in - to my eyes, it's where my de-mons hide  
it's where my de - mons hide. Don't get to close it's dark in - side.  
It's where my de - mons hide it's where my de - mons hide