

# Demons

Imagine Dragons

Piano

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

(with pedal)

Pno.

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

Pno.

we hail are the worst of all and the blood's run stale.

Pno.

I want to hide the truth I want to shelter you but with the beast inside

Pno.

there's no-where we can hide. No matter what we breed we still are made of greed

Pno. This is my king-dom come this is my king-dom come. When you feel my heart

Pno. Look in-to my eyes It's where my de - monshide It's where my de - monshide

Pno. Don't get too close It's dark in - side It's where my de - mons hide

Pno. It's where my de - mons hide When the cur - tain's call is the last

Pno. of all when the lights fade out all the sin - - ners crawl. So they dug

Pno. your grave and the mas - que - rade will come call - ing out at the mess