

Old Demons Die Hard

Rikard Sj  blom's Gungfly

Consequences are the last thing in my mind
As I now enter your land
Drifting down on memory lane, I know this place so well
You call it home, I call it hell

You called me up one day out of the blue
I fell to my knees
Though twenty-odd years had passed
I felt blessed that you acknowledged me
I think that you destroyed the best of me
But you  re not gonna get to walk away scot-free

I still feel how it felt to look into your eyes
We were too young and you were too wise
And in the midst of your demise
You always saw through my lies
I think I was scared of you
But what does my vision of you have to do with the person you are?
Where are you now and where have you been?
Who are you with? (Like I  d wanna know)

Funny how, when I think back harder than before
there  s a scent of perfume around you
But are my memories true?
Or is it like the people die and you lie to yourself to forget all that was really bad?
I think I was scared of you
But I loved that I was

I  m in the ring
Where you are the king
The odds are in your favor, once more
It  s me vs. the world

Consequences are the last thing in my mind as I now enter your land
I steer clear, pass garden gnomes and old fat trolls
A jab and then I swing
I sing

Lyrics Submitted by Jenei Cam

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