

Demons

Frank Turner

Yeah![Verse 1]

If life gives you demons, make a deal

Meet them at the crossroad, cross your fingers, and sign a seal

Hey philosophers, make way

Pascal never had too much stomach for gambling anyway[Chorus]

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive[Verse 2]

If life gives you demons, make demands

Take them to the mountain tops, show them the valley, then take a chance

Hey physicians, heal thyself

I'll make my own way down to Hell without your help[Chorus]

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive

Doesn't it just break your heart to know

That none of this will last You're not delivering a perfect body to the grave

Time is not there to be saved

Life is a holiday

A moment stolen from [?]

Before the demons drag you back

You won't get everything you wanted[Guitar solo][Verse 3]

Dry mouth, taste of blood

The iron on the tongue brings up something ancient, something before the flood

Dust down, stand tall

Life gave me demons, but I made friends with the devil, so I'm invincible[Chorus]

At this truth we have arrived:

God damn, it's great to be alive You're not delivering a perfect body to the grave

Time is not there to be saved

Life is a holiday

A moment stolen from [?]

Before the demons drag you back

You won't get everything you wanted

But you will never be defeated

You won't get everything you wanted

But you will never be defeated

You won't get everything you wanted

But you will never be defeated

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