Demon

Shamir

The honor roll was all I known
'Til you took me over to the dark side
The thrill was good, together we stood
Like a modern day Bonnie and Clyde
We'll stay and we'll run
Forget the bad things we done
We're here for survival, no books but the Bible
Held out with a gunMy wings are black, no turning back
And you have me completely enriched in you
Together we flew and your the drive that captured me
And I don't wanna go on
Don't let my momma know
That I'm a ride or die and it feels so right
And I've gone and sold my soulIf I'm a demon, baby
You're the beast that made me
Falling from grace
We're falling oh so gracefully
[?]
I chose to go with you and leave
So much shame
If I'm a demon, baby
You're the beast that made meWe're on the fast lane
It's you and me together, baby, always
We're on the fast lane
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We're on the fast lane
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We're on the fast lane
We're on, we're onIf I'm a demon, baby
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Songwriters
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