

## Demon Days

Gorillaz

In demon days, it's cold inside  
You don't get nobody, people sigh  
It's so bad, lasting far, but love yourself  
Hiding in a hole in there  
All the glasses are too big  
Bring it back, got to hold it back  
To let you do that yet you don't want me back  
Before it fall down, falling down falling down  
Falling out to go far from the soul (ah)

In these demon days  
It's so cold inside  
So hard for a good soul to survive  
You can't even trust the air you breathe  
Because mother earth wants us all to leave  
When lies become reality  
You numb yourself with drugs and T.V.  
So pick yourself up, it's a brand new day  
So turn yourself round  
Don't burn yourself, turn yourself  
Turn yourself around  
To the sun!

To the sun, to the sun...  
To the sun, to the sun...