

## Demon Road

Yeastayer

I don't believe in much  
I heard that it's a problem  
Like being romantic  
I've never been no good at bringing flowers to you

Never believed in fate  
Think this whole accidental  
Unsentimental trait  
Built up so many walls I have that stand in our way

All hell, is gonna break loose  
When you find out what I'm into  
All hell, is gonna break loose  
When you find out what I'm into

Not into reading stars  
Some days I rarely look up  
But I know that you are  
Mystical in your outlook so I stop complaining

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Demon road, demon road  
Make me feel hopeful  
Come change my tune  
Take me home, please

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