

# DEMONS

## IMAGINE DRAGONS

Arr: P.Brown(2014)

When the days are cold and the cards all fold and the saints we see are all made

5 of gold when your dreams all fail and the ones we hail are the worst of all and the blood

9 runs stale I want a hide the truth I want a shelter you but with the beast inside

13 there's no where left to hide No matter what we breed we are still made of greed

2

16

B B B B B C C C C C B B

— this is my king dom come — this is my king dom come —

19

B B D G F# B B D G E

When you feel my heat — look in to my eyes —

21

B B B B B C C C C C B B B D G F#

— It's where my dem ons hide — it's where my dem ons hide — Don't — get too close —

24

B D G E B B B B B C C C C B B

— it's — dark in side — it's where my dem ons hide — it's where my dem ons hide