Demon To Lean On

Wavves

You and I pace along the grass And think of what we had Ambivalent and young We're probably just dumbThe truth is that it hurts And what's it really worth? No hope and no futureHolding a gun to my head So send me an angel Or bury me deep where you stand With demons to lean onIn the sky, it's never coming back No hope and no future We'll die the same loser Holding a gun to my head So send me an angel Or bury me deep where you stand With demons to lean onNo, from it all Not at all, at all, at all No, from it all Not at all, at all, at all, at all, Holding a gun to my head So send me an angel Or bury me deep where you stand With demons to lean on Holding a gun to my head So send me an angel Or bury me deep where you stand With demons to lean on Holding a gun to my head Holding a gun to my head Holding a gun to my head With demons to lean on

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