

Old Demons
The Dear Hunter

Cm Fm Cm Ab G

Cm Fm Cm
Apathy was a game I never played
Cm Fm Cm D
Cause agony was a feeling I d been steeped in slow
Cm Fm Cm
Swapping all my smiles for a scowl
Cm Fm Cm D G
And sheltering my shortcomings from every prying eye

Ab Gm
But I m letting the old demons out
Fm G
Bringing down the walls around
Ab D-G-Cm
All the denial and the doubt

(Solo)

Cm D G Cm Fm Gm Fm Gm

Cm Fm Cm
I won t be satisfied til the saccharine faces fade
Cm Fm Cm D
Making a mockery of mythologies and tried traditions
Cm Fm Cm
For I was blind now I can see
Cm Fm Cm D G
Every obstacle through soliloquy clears its path in front of me

Ab Gm
But I m letting the old demons out
Fm G
Bringing down the walls around
Ab D-G-Cm
All the denial and the doubt

Cm

Fm
And If I suddenly sink
Gm Fm Gm
Into a cowardly drink
Ab Gm

To drown out the swarm
of the hive minded bees
Strike the spirits from my rigid wrists
And pull me out of the tide I m tumbling in

(Solo)
Cm D G Cm Fm Gm Fm Gm

But I m letting the old demons out
Bringing down the walls around
All the denial and the doubt
Every painful plea aloud
Kicking the old demons out
Bringing down the walls around
All the denial and the doubt