

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
 Ab **Gm**
of the hive minded bees
Cm **Bb** **Ab** **Gm**
Strike the spirits from my rigid wrists
 Fm **Gm** **Cm**
And pull me out of the tide I m tumbling in

(Solo)

Cm D G Cm Fm Gm Fm Gm

Ab **Gm**
But I m letting the old demons out
 Fm **G**
Bringing down the walls around
 Ab **Gm**
All the denial and the doubt
 Fm **G**
Every painful plea aloud
 Ab **Gm**
Kicking the old demons out
 Fm **G**
Bringing down the walls around
 Ab **D-G-Cm**
All the denial and the doubt