

Demons

Imagine Dragons/
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♩=90

When the days are cold And the cards all fold And the saints
When the cur - tain's call Is the last of all When the lights

p

Ped. * Ped. *

4

we see Are all made of gold When your dreams
fade out All the sin - ners crawl So they dug

Ped. * Ped. *

6

all fail And the ones we hail Are the worst
your grave And the mas - que - rade Will come cal -

Ped. * Ped. *