## A Silver Mt. Zion "The Boy Without A Demon"

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What is that name on your lips? Is it from the other side?
Don't lie.

As the weather sheds it's worst rain
It marks the December when I left here pale and alone
Her last breath gave in so fast
She led me to believe she was the one for me

I am coming for you You can run but you cannot hide I am coming for you

Now you've made a mess out of things, and I can't live with this on my mind

I never wanted this Now I'm alive Do you like my style? I can see my breath, and your heart's so cold

You call this parody a plan but you're so wrong I'm here your majesty to serve when you call upon I'll spare your oath and let you righteously live on Don't act like something you're not Do you feel at home? Your flames are burning higher Your circumstance is dire Don't panic. You're frantic This is your hell Dancing for something that was true to you How do you do? Say it's me.

But that wasn't true... was it?

Now you've made a mess out of things, and I can't live with this on my mind

What is that name on your lips? Is it from the other side?

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