Chevelle "An Evening With El Diablo"

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High (high),
Up on you,
You display (you display),
Good traits,
The few,
We found,
Time alone will tell,
This disease (this disease),
Keeps holding me down.

Try to run (try to run),
Let me sleep,
To imagine (to imagine),
Us away,
I said come (I said come),
Fire of my hell,
And know this (and know this),
You seem to be.

Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared!

Wish I had your faults, Nothing seems to phase you, Lies are much more than just human.

I was high,
Up on you,
Âi®Till the shadows,
Began to crawl,
Some say (some say),
We can never know,
Just how far down (just how far down),
This beast has come.

Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared to run, Too scared to run!

Wish I had your faults, Nothing seems to phase you, Lies are much more than just human.

Wish I had your faults, Nothing seems to phase you, Lies are much more than just human.

Wish I had your faults, Wish I had your faults.

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