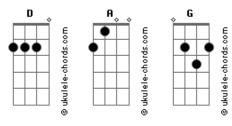


Gorillaz - Demon Days

Tom: D

A
Well these demon days are so cold inside
G
So high to live and so to survive
A
You can't even trust the air you breath
G
Co's mother earth has a soul to live

Acordes



```
A
When the lies became reality
G
You love yourself because it's easy
A
Pick yourself it's a brand new day
G
So turn yourself round, don't burn youself, turn youself
A
Turn youself around to the soul
To the soul...
```