Demon Legion © 2025 Jhana Matthews

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Inspired by the poem by Rob Bissonnette

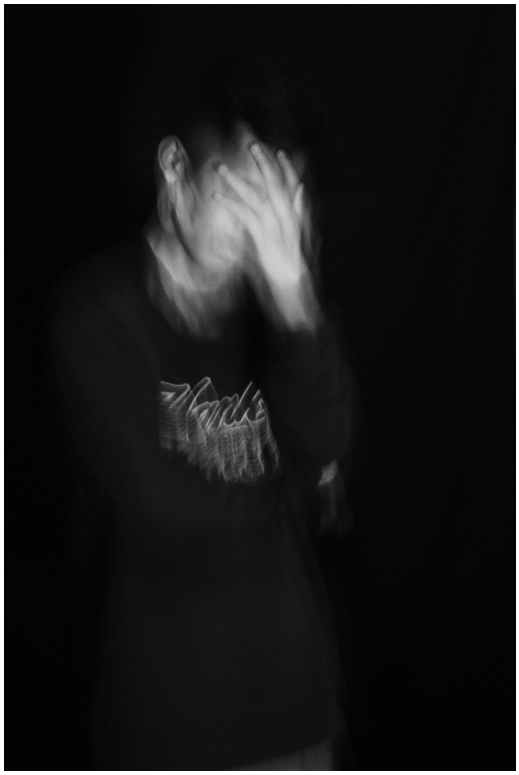
Lyrics by Jhana Matthews

Written on: November 2, 2025 | Edited on: September 4, 2026

Genre of Music: Rock, Boy Group

Song via Suno

Demon Legion



[Verse 1]

In my closet
Comes so many skeletons
That I can't quite explain [No I can't explain]

[Pre-Chorus]
They are a part of me;
These demons are locked away,
As I sit with my back to the door,
They are whispering in my ear

[Chorus]
These demons want out
If I move, they are like glue
I still feel trapped
I feel this door starting to buckle.

[Verse 2]
Their claws are digging to the door
I'm able to get up and move
Now I'm in the middle of the room
It's hard to open the door

[Pre-Chorus]
They are a part of me;
These demons are locked away,
As I sit with my back to the door,
They are whispering in my ear

[Chorus]
These demons want out
If I move, they are like glue
I still feel trapped
I feel this door starting to buckle.

[Electric Guitar Solo]

[Bridge]
Then it’s ripped off its hinges
As I stare into the abyss
They look into me
As I spread my arms wide open

[Pre-Chorus]
They are a part of me;
These demons are locked away,
As I sit with my back to the door,
They are whispering in my ear

[Chorus]
These demons want out
If I move, they are like glue
I still feel trapped
I feel this door starting to buckle.

[Spoken]
One by one I am consumed;
By them all
I am filled by this legion of them,
As the last one flows into me

[Electric Guitar Solo]

[Bridge 2]
I drop to my knees;
My eyes open slowly
Only it is not
I've become their symbiotic suit

[Pre-Chorus]
They are a part of me;
These demons are locked away,
As I sit with my back to the door,
They are whispering in my ear

[Chorus]
These demons want out
If I move, they are like glue
I still feel trapped
I feel this door starting to buckle.

[Guitar Solo]

[Verse 3]
It’s like we switched places
Like I’m the demon
And the demons are me

[Pre-Chorus]
They are a part of me;
These demons are locked away,
As I sit with my back to the door,
They are whispering in my ear

[Chorus]
These demons want out
If I move, they are like glue
I still feel trapped
I feel this door starting to buckle.

[Electric Guitar Solo]

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