

# An Evening with El Diablo

## Chevelle

High (high),  
Up on you,  
You display (you display),  
Good traits,  
Though few,  
We found,  
Time alone will tell,  
This disease (this disease),  
Keeps holding me down. Try to run (try to run),  
When you sleep,  
To imagine (to imagine),  
Us away,  
He said come (He said come),  
Fly around my hell,  
And know this (and know this),  
You seem to be,  
Too scared to run,  
Too scared to run,  
Too scared to run,  
So scared to run,  
So scared! Wish I had your faults,  
Nothing seems to phase you,  
Lies, you're much more than just human. I was high,  
Above you,  
Till the shadows,  
Began to call,  
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,  
So scared to run,  
So scared to run! Wish I had your faults,  
Nothing seems to phase you,  
Lies, you're much more than just human. Wish I had your faults,  
Nothing seems to phase you,  
Lies, you're much more than just human. Wish I had your faults,  
Wish I had your faults.

