

Lemon Demon "Subtle Oddities"

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What in the hell is the matter with me when I look around?

Do me a favor and lock all the doors in the house,
because now it's not right,
and I'm noticing things.

So show me the light or the lightswitch and try not to notice how

color is cycling slowly and fading and now it's all gone.

It went gray,
and I'm noticing things.
I'm noticing things.

Subtle oddities,
completely lost upon your eyes,
completely crossed and hypnotized.
Subtle oddities,
they form a face in outer space.

Don't be afraid, but the old chandelier in the living room

fell from the ceiling and landed on top of itself.

And I know
it's not real
and it never was there.

Dozens of chess pieces crawling around like a centipede
only appear when I look at statues that bleed out their eyes.

It's not blood,
and it never was there.
It never was there.

Subtle oddities,
completely lost upon your eyes,
completely crossed and hypnotized.
Subtle oddities,
they form a face in outer space.

I knew it all along,
that something here was wrong,
and now it's spread to you.
What am I to do?

Subtle oddities,
completely lost upon your eyes,
completely crossed and hypnotized.
Subtle oddities,
they form a face in outer space.

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