

Lemon Demon

"Ten Thousand Light Years Away"

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Ten thousand plastic eyeballs
float through space
Why don't you listen when you
see my face

It's a grim prediction, but I
told you so, and
Everyone says that there's no explanation
And nobody wanted to know

Something's terribly, terribly wrong with me
Ten Thousand Light Years Away

Feelings of dread like a deathbed's
silent gloom
I found a pile of red tape
in my room

There's a lucid feeling of
insanity, and

Everyone says that there's no explanation
And it's simply the norm to agree

Just several weeks ago
there was a status quo
Ten Thousand Light Years Away

(blue times high crimes all's well like hell)

Something's terribly, terribly good
and quite misunderstood
Ten Thousand Light Years Away
Ten Thousand Light Years Away

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