

Lemon Demon, Deep In The Ocean

Deep, deep, deep, deep in the ocean,
Is a waterproof wristwatch that was dropped
From a boat on a cruise
By a man full of booze.
But even without a wrist it never stopped.

Through an accidental accident at the factory,
It was made so that it never need be wound.
For the watch ran on love,
Which it had plenty of.
For deep in the ocean there's plenty of love to be found.

<i>Below the boats and sky,
There's no such thing as time.
There is no need for trying to
Put it together.
Put it together.</i>

I believe we'll someday lose our feet,
Pick up some gills, and travel
Deep, deep, deep, deep in the ocean,
And enjoy a life that never should get old.
But it can and it will,
For we'll be human still,
And wherever ocean real estate is sold

We'll be buying and selling
And always propelling it forwards.
And the leader of fish will take a stand.
And we shall see it swim,
With a wristwatch on its fin.
And the race of fish will be taking over our land.

<i>The fish will take our seats,
The schools, the farms, the streets,
And we'll be stuck down deep and
Maybe we'll never
Put it together.</i>

Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.
Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
There'll be no sun anymore.

<i>Below the boats and sky,
There's no such thing as time.
There is no need for trying to
Put it together.
We'll be forever.</i>

Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.
Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.
Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.
Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.
Deep in the ocean.
Deep in the ocean
And motionless.

So much for our fish friends!
Loose ends
Can't be tied. &i;(Tied.)</i;
Old selves have have died.
Goggle eyed
And chased by whales.
Swimmin'. Zoomin'.
Mermaid tails,
Almost human.
Skin turned to scales.
I conclude:
&i;We've become sea food.</i;
We've become sea food.
We've become sea food.
We've become sea food.&i;</i;