

Lemon Demon, Fire Motif

Nature's hot burning parasite,
I'll be hoping for rain tonight.
Maybe time will extinguish me,
But no one knows where this time may be.

Spontaneous combustion of the soul.
Love, pain, and such emotions are the coal.
Smoke, burning, sparks and red fire!
Smoke, burning, sparks and red fire!

I like using metaphor, so sue me,
The flames represent something deep.
And fire is perfect because it's bright yet gloomy.
It could be anything, but suicide would be quite a leap.

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My house, my car, my eyes are on fire.
Don't shoot, you'll see, that I'm all I can be.

Peace and love and clouds and hugs,
And teddy bears with hearts for eyes.
Flames and screams, apocalyptic
Fire raining from the skies.

Smoke, burning, sparks and red fire!
Smoke, burning, sparks and red fire!

The time has come for burnination now,
You cannot run.
They'll find you.
They'll catch you.
They'll burn you.

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