

Lemon Demon, Nightmare Fuel

Damned clowns
And the puppets with human hands
Mannequins moving, my mind barely understands
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel

I turn away and close my eyes
But it's hard not to visualize some
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel

Damned dolls
And the robots with human eyes
Uncanny valley disfigured dehumanized
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel

My heart, it beats at record rates
When Stephen Gammel illustrates some
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel

Rapidly aging and melting away
Buzz-saws for hands and monsters of clay
When video-tape logos emerge from the void
And the unearthly synthesizers they employed was
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel
Good old fashioned Nightmare Fuel

I close my eyes and turn away
But half my mind still wants to play with

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(fade out)