

Lemon Demon, Smell Like A Cookie All Day

Just when you thought it was safe to go back in the water,
Hundreds of bloodthirsty nightmares have made you their prey.
You felt good and plucky, as nice as can be,
But no one's that lucky, so listen to me.

When life is not so nice, remember this advice:
Put a drop of vanilla behind each ear
and you'll smell like a cookie all day.
Yes, you'll smell like a cookie all day.

I used to feel like my world was a bucket of sorrow;
A mountain of sadness,
A miserable wilted bouquet,
A big rotten pumpkin.
I wished I were dead,
And I'd almost jumped when it popped in my head.

The key to happiness is merely only this:
Put a drop of vanilla behind each ear
And you'll smell like a cookie all day.
Yes, you'll smell like a cookie all day.

We wander aimlessly for God knows how many miles and then we die.
So very clueless to the truth, so very blind, unsatisfied.
If only the human race would wake the hell up and finally understand
Exactly what it needs to do to meet the spirit's silent demand.

They say it's human nature, wars will be fought and innocents will be killed.
And every soul we lose is yet another mission unfulfilled.
Meanwhile it seems like I'm the only living person who knows
Exactly how the story goes.
The answer's right in front of our nose.

My friend, humanity, stop this insanity,
Put a drop of vanilla behind each ear
And you'll smell like a cookie all day.
Yes, you'll smell like a cookie all day.