

# Lemon Demon, Fiberglass Monkey

Every night I try to go to sleep.  
I never make it, because I always see.  
A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.  
A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.

Sometimes it hovers a couple feet above my bed,  
Other times I think it only lives inside my head.  
A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.  
A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.  
This is the monkey I despise.

Fiberglass monkeys are nightmarish things.  
Fiberglass monkeys are nightmarish things.  
Horrible caterwauls, spinetingling monkeys calls.  
Fiberglass monkeys are nightmarish things.

(Lie, lie, lie, lie.)

Tonight I'll go to bed with a baseball bat,  
With a baseball bat.  
So wish me good luck, and wish me good aim,  
Cause tonight I'm turning my fear into a game.

A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.  
A fiberglass monkey with glowing red eyes.  
I take a swing, I hear a thud.  
Now I'm covered in monkey blood.

A fiberglass monkey with two black eyes.  
A fiberglass monkey, on the floor there lies.  
This was the monkey I despised.

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