

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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