

Lemon Demon, It Can Get Lonely In My Mansion

<i>Do-de-do-de-deh-deh, do-de-do-de-deh!
Do-de-do-de-deh-deh, do-de-do-de-deh!</i>
"Shut up."
"Fine."

This is my home,
Probably cost more than all of ancient Rome.
(Still I'm alone.)
No one to float
With me in my pool or my lake, or my moat.

Some abodes, they make people coo,
Make them buzz. Some Xanadu,
Mine Xanadoesn't intrigue the town.
No one will ride on my merry-go-round.
(No one.)

<i>They run away.
It never ends.
And all I have
Are gargoyle friends.</i>

So beautifully carved
Out of volcanic stone.
(Still I'm alone.)
All they can do
Is fountain the wine from the winemaking room.

I presume that everyone's mad.
Just tonight, the gala I had
Was a delight, but nobody came.
It must be their fault, who else can I blame?
(No one.)

<i>They run away.
It never ends.
And all I have
Are gargoyle friends.

The things I build
Do not impress
The outside world.
It hurts me, yes.</i>

It can get lonely... "(Lonely in my mansion.)"
Yes, it can get lonely in my mansion.
They run away,
It never ends.

It can get lonely... "(Lonely in my mansion.)"
Yes, it can get lonely in my mansion.
When all I have
Are gargoyle friends.