

Lemon Demon, Sunbeam Light Show Flower Seed

Diablo raises an eyebrow,
Strawberry milkshake in hand.
I try my best to distract myself,
But he really wants to be in the band.
Can he play the drums, or the clarinet?
Electric xylophone? Or better yet,
The euphonium or the clockwork flute?
He's just standing there in a business suit.

Angels on the left side, demons on the right.
Never in the dark, never in the light.
Center of the sunbeam light show flower seed.
This is all I have, this is all I need.

Original synergized molecules.
Revolving electrified power tools.
The end of the world on April Fool's Day.

What have you done to my necktie?
You've tied it up in a knot.
This is the final mistake you'll make.
You think you're misunderstood, but you're not.
Got a show tonight, but tomorrow you're out.
Someone call me up a talent scout.
Better yet, just usher that Diablo back.
Give him a guitar, paint it with a Union Jack.

Lemons on the left side, demons on the right.
Never in the dark, never in the light.
Center of the sunbeam light show flower seed.
This is all I have, this is all I need.

Life in the chair at the hair salon.
Taking the time to reflect upon
some things that are too difficult to convey.

Ooh, Original synergized molecules.
Revolving electrified power tools.
The end of the world on April Fool's Day.