

Lemon Demon, Sundial

Don't mind me, I've just got some problems to work out
I'm only passing through or maybe just right out

Somehow something set my sundial backwards tilted and upside-down
Now the shadow hand is pointing time right out of town

I cease to see you when I start to shut my eyes
And I forget that I had said my last goodbyes

Quickly I reopen them and bid you all Cheerio, my friend
This goes on for hours and it never seems to end

I don't remember what it is that I just said to you
I've got Anubis on my back and something in my shoe

Don't walk backwards, don't be jealous
You're so bloody overzealous

I think I think I am unsure of what to say
Live long and prosper while the winter melts away

Sticks and stones and traffic cones may keep me safe while they break my bones
Needles live in haystacks like a swarm of tiny drones

Can't keep my extra senses charged for very long
Can't bear to tell you that you're wrong, so very wrong

Can't believe this brief reprieve is stretching outward and up my sleeve
Simply begs the question, how could I be so naive?

I don't remember what it is that I just said to you
I've got Anubis on my back and something in my shoe

Don't walk backwards, don't be jealous
You're so bloody overzealous

Don't walk forwards, don't be silly, you're the heel they call Achilles'
Don't enjoy this private screening, this one doesn't have a meaning