Lemon Demon, The Man In Stripes And Glasses

The man in stripes and glasses...

The man in stripes and glasses...

The man in stripes and glasses shouted,
"Where am I?"
before a giant cartoon magnifying glass invaded from the sky and made a red and white bespectac

Well, we never got his name.
Or a very good look.
We collected his remains in a box of books.

Well, we took the books out first,
arranged them best to worst,
just as a waste of time.
And then we put the bones in alphabetically,
sealed it up hermetically,
and never ever spoke of it again.

But every single night,
we see a red and white bespectacled skeleton
in the corner of our eye.

The man in stripes and glasses
is dead.

Dead.

DEAD.

(Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead. Dead.)

Forever.