

Lemon Demon, The Satirist's Love Song

Our love is a great work of satire.
A subtle critique.
Postmodern, a mocking masterpiece
right up there with the Greek.

I've been satirizing ever since
the first day we met.
Our love is a great work of satire
that you just didn't get.

Every time we kissed
it was right up there with Swift.
Red roses and champagne...
It was right up there with Twain.

Our love is my personal soapbox now.
A sarcastic affair
exploding with irony and burlesque
right up there with Voltaire.

I meant not single tender word
that I ever said.
Our love is a great work of satire
that flew over your head.

Flew over your head.