

The Only House That's Not On Fire (yet)

Lemon Demon

I feel knotted up today
But in a most exquisite way
Like neckties or like macrame
Bowlines and Zeppelin bends
If you were a theremin
I wouldn't know where to begin.
My hands would stay here on my chin
With a hum that never ends.
This suit doesn't fit me
I made it myself counterfeitly
With buttons of blue
Killing me with deja vu
It's a gift for you

When I escape at last
When enough time has passed
But something keeps me as a pet
The only house that's not on fire yet
I made it when I was an architect
This is just a side effect

I feel strangely regular
But honestly I prefer it to
The usual bizarre
Damn that oxymoron
If you were a piece of dust
I'd shine a light through the busted window
And I'd learn to trust
In the updraft that you're on
Click click auto-focus
The film's in the can like hocus pocus
A picture of you
Killing me with deja vu
Don't know what I'll do

When I escape at last
When the end of time has passed
But something keeps me as a pet
The only house that's not on fire yet
I made it when I was an architect
This is just a side effect

The punchline is there is no punchline...
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Oh! I just thought of how to change all the hate
Into love with the old switcheroo
Dancing in my deja vu
You'll be dancing too

When I escape at last
When the future is the past
Something keeps me as a pet
The onley house that's not on fire yet
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The onley house that's not on fire.....yet