

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...
the punchline is there is no punchline...
the punchline is there is no punchline...
the punchline is that there is no punchline... the punchline is there is no punchline...
the punchline is there is no punchline...

the punchline is there is no punchline...
the punchline is that there is no punchline...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 to 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
the onley house that's not on fire yet
the onley house that's not on fire yet
the onley house that's not on fire.....yet

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>