

Demon Daughters

Phantom Planet

Here come the swooping hawks down blocks we've all forgotten
Clutching old friends in their talons
Down from the sky to the way back of his mind
To pick it clean, to leave nothing behind, ooh
They go from high school to high class to higher than highnesses
They're casting spells, can't you tell we're helpless?
Hard to recover for the dusty antique lover
But for one thing there is always another
Demon daughters, they're all partners
Heads together summon their fathers
And all hell's fury, judge and jury
You better hurry, get him off his back
All the red, red eyes are up in the sky
And the figures they belong to are preparing to dive
Yeah, they were fast as the speed of light, whistling by me
And they took him down, it was ever so gently
Demon daughters, so hot and bothered
Burning irons don't get much hotter
It boils up his head, all over his bed
You better hurry, get him off his back
I found him under a mountain of blankets and he was shaking
It's what they fostered, a child, a monster
His head looked crooked then shook and shattered
You bastards, you hatched her, you hatched her
So they have finally broken that pumping organ
Playing old numbers on it again
Something dark and true we all can sing to
I know the chorus, now my brain's turned black
Demon daughters, demon daughters
Demon daughters, demon daughters
Demon daughters, [Incomprehensible]

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