

# 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]

Lyrics provided by

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