

Ten Thousand Light Years Away

Lemon Demon

Ten thousand plastic eyeballs
Float through space
Why don't you listen when you
See my face

It's a grim prediction, but I
Told you so, and
Everyone says that there's no explanation
And nobody wanted to know

Something's terribly, terribly wrong with me
Ten Thousand Light Years Away

Feelings of dread like a deathbed's
Silent gloom
I found a pile of red tape
In my room

There's a lucid feeling of
Insanity, and
Everyone says that there's no explanation
And it's simply the norm to agree

Just several weeks ago
There was a status quo
Ten Thousand Light Years Away

(blue times high crimes all's well like hell)

Something's terribly, terribly good
And quite misunderstood
Ten Thousand Light Years Away
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