

Atomic Copper Claw

Lemon Demon

You may be friendly looking on the outside,
but I know why you only wear long sleeves.
And I know why you shake with the wrong hand.
Don't try to hide it, 'cause I do believe that...
You're out to get me, gonna scratch out my eyes
with that atomic copper claw!
Ooh, what a surprise.
I saw it gleaming underneath the fabric.
I saw you reaching under, tightening a screw.
You try to keep it out of sight in the shadows,
sneaking me that evil little glance that you do.
You're out to get me, gonna scratch out my eyes
with that atomic copper claw!
Ooh, what a surprise.
Are you the grisly result of some unauthorized
genetics lab experiment gone wrong?
Was there an accident, resulting in the radioactive
instrument for which I wrote this song?
I know you're planning on assassinating me with just
a couple well placed slashes to the head.
But nonetheless I figure, why not ask some questions now?
I won't be asking many when I'm dead.
You may be friendly looking on the outside,
but I know why you only wear long sleeves.
And I know why you shake with the wrong hand.
Don't try to hide it, 'cause I do believe that...
You're out to get me, gonna scratch out my eyes
with that atomic copper claw!
Ooh, what a surprise.
Go ahead, take a shred, kill me dead
with that atomic copper claw!
Yeah, that's what I said.
You still deny it's even there.
All you return me is a stare.
If you're so sure of yourself, why don't show me your hand?
I know your secret and there's no point lying, don't you unders
tand?
Yes I am well aware. I know it's there.
Atomic copper claw!
Atomic copper claw!
Atomic copper claw!
Yeah, you're out to get me, gonna scratch out my eyes
with that atomic copper claw!
That atomic copper claw.