

# 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 too

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