

## Demon Apple

Tapes 'n Tapes

I Am the demon of the apple's eye  
Come round when your head's on fire  
We will be in touch with time  
When you come into the Apple's eye

You're training them all, You traded them all  
Crawl back when you cut course  
Fall down I had an eye sore  
From your sighting  
We will be tired  
And tied down from times  
And head counts  
Don't hold your hand down  
We'll come running

When you come around the bend I'll be someone's time  
You're training them all, You traded them all