

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