

## Afternoon

## Youth Lagoon

The TV lights the room,  
Like a strobe against the wall.  
I've watched all afternoon without watching at all

I'm thinking of you dear,  
Every moment of the way.  
I tied my hands with rope now watch you escape,  
And I make no mistake.

There's a demon on the loose,  
He's a head under our floor.  
Cause I saw him late last night,  
Knocking on my bedroom door.

I have surely saved my blood,  
Popping through my body's face.  
And when I speak I don't make sense,  
But believe me when I see.