

Lemon Demon, Hazel's Modus Operandi

In the middle of the summer when it's cold, and the Earth is made of gold,
Ninety minutes pass and so do all the lights,
In the middle of the fall, you can hear them call for you.
For ninety days and ninety nights.

It's a recipe for life, and it's sharper than a spoon.
It's a formula for fun, and it's hotter than the moon.
Hazel's modus operandi. (Modus operandi.)
Hazel's modus operandi. (Modus operandi.)

In the middle of the winter when you die, and you join the FBI,
Praying mantises begin to say your name.
In the middle of the spring, you can hear them sing for you.
Yet you never go insane.

It's a recipe for life, and it's sharper than a spoon.
It's a formula for fun, and it's hotter than the moon.
Hazel's modus operandi.
Hazel's modus operandi.

(It will make you rich)

It's a recipe for life, and it's sharper than a spoon.
It's a formula for fun, and it's hotter than the moon.
Hazel's modus operandi.
Hazel's modus operandi.