

Cave In, Brain Candle

hey candy kain brain
pouring like the rain
sweeter than any other pain
i'd even dare name
I kinda sorta need a wind to blow me out
and control the flame
I kinda sorta need a fuse
to light my brain candle - oh yeah
hey candy kain brain
sugared like the stain, sugared like the stain
keeping her a tasty
flavored flowing vein
don't try
I will do it all for you
never ask me
"how's your brain?"
when I'm down
dying here of thirst
for my one dose
of my own
medicine, hey . . . heeey . . . ey
I couldn't feel it
how could this be your flame?