

# Blow My Candle Out

Spouse

If there really is a big fluffy Jesus in the clouds let him know right now that I take it all back  
If there really is a muscular, cackling, red devil in the ground, you should tell him save me a shack  
But since I never saw either at my local Walmart shopping yelling at their kids in front of my optics  
I've been operating under the premise that neither existed because I base my beliefs in logic  
But if it's really true would you say when my body is in the ground I'll either float on up or drop right down  
Then I'm nervous for the verdict  
As a person I'm imperfect  
I've been doing dirt lurking in the gutter with the vermin  
I don't deserve to go north when I'm gone glim finished rivers swan shaped bongs  
Some big tittied angels floating over ponds  
Singing songs more soothing than bed, bath, and beyond  
No, I deserve my skin scorched, skies made of skulls  
Sasquatch is made of fire as I fall into a gulch everything black  
I'd give my left nut and my dick for the chance to go back

You and I both know I can't shut my mouth  
But before you blow my candle out  
Would you please just listen to me here right now?  
Before you blow my candle out  
Cause if I had a second time around, I would turn it all around

Man thats what they all say, you're done  
No, no, no, no, shut the fuck up and listen for once cause I've been sitting on your shoulder  
As you've grown colder  
All of these years yelling in your ear  
But you wouldn't hear  
You had another plan, too big for little me  
Let me put it in a rap simile  
You'll understand, I gave you a fair shake  
Kind of like a ferris wheel, during a earthquake  
Get it? like you did it when you had it couldn't get it locked down  
No don't bother with a frown  
You were healthy in the mental  
Potential with the pencil  
Could've just filled in the stencil  
But you're tempted by the devil  
Content to just to settle get a bronze medal  
You laid your picnic in the wrong meadow  
Cause now you're trembling and mumbling defending what you've done to him you took the low road, there's a toll booth coming! and guess whose in the booth? man, not I  
It's the one that the burglars are meeting when they die  
And the murders and neighborhood circlers guy  
It's not a piece of cake if you want a piece of the pie  
So I'll have dinner with the winners  
While you simmer with the sinners  
Turn your summers into winters  
What a bummer you can whimper  
You could've been a star just a glimmer  
Now let me blow your candle out and make it dimmer

Ladies and gentlemen of the congregation we are gathered here today to celebrate the loss of a demon, Peter Sparker  
And may he never live again a scourge on this earth may our children never repeat his mistakes (hallelujah)  
And may he burn eternally

What do you want me to do? you fucking sorry excuse you dug your own hole lying and dude  
No, no, no, that apology is cute  
But all will be through  
I'll blow your candle like the chances you blew  
Yea, you had some moments in the ratings  
But then you'd always go skulking in the shade again  
You disappointed your family shamed friends  
I got a list heres the order of my list that it's in, it goes your daughter, your mother, your girl, your brother, jeff, cam, matt, your father, sister, and some others  
So while you wither like Bill your little life will be forgotten while you're rotting wikipedia pages  
They will be fading  
While you're waiting  
For a pardon from this run-on sentence unpunctuated arson while you stand there  
Bare your closet full of skeletons dancing like the flames on your hair  
Hey don't be like em all spose you're your own foes make this bed of coals you can go to sleep there