

Puffball "Petroleum"

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Iç£>e been put down and been the target of scorn.
So many times Iç£>e cursed the day I was born.
Tasted every taste and done all to the max.
Iç£>e survived this long thanks to pills and twelvepacks.
Itç£— all been hazy but one thing I know.
No use to fight it when youç£>e sunk so low.
Canç£~ take the pressure so I bring out the torch.
Found my dead girlfriend on the front porch.

THATç£ç" WHAT DID IT FOR ME, THATç£ç" WHEN I LIT THE
FLAME.
THATç£ç" WHEN PETROLEUM HELPED ME TO GET
AFTERLIFE FAME.
I GOT BACK TO ONE, GOT RID OF ALL THATç£ç" BEEN
WITH A MATCH AND GASOLINE..

Yeah I was put down and the target of scorn.
Sure Iç£Ž a coward but I donç£~ think youç£çl mourn.
The tastes I tasted was just to get away.
To escape the pain and block out the things youç£€
say.
I stand here ready with a can of sauce.
Self-inflicted combustion and youç£—e the cause.
A gruesome sight but I wonç£~ feel the flames.
The fire is the only thing that cleans the stains.

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