## Matches, The "Sunburn Vs. The Rhinovirus"

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Trade your demise for mine
A tissue for a cigarette
I'll miss you when you're gone
I'll mourn you still
I'll kill you yet

My eyes are dry My eyes are dry But on the inside, I'm all wet

I'm de de decomposing I'm de de decomposing Below my clothes I'm starting to decompose

I blow my brains out I blow my brains out Through my nose

Grandma sleeps on a bed of ice Why does Grandma sleep with open eyes? No one knows we've been crying We're living in the ocean's brine

Our world's all wet
Our world's all wet
But on the inside, something's dried

I'm de de decomposing I'm de de decomposing Below my clothes I'm starting to decompose

I blow my brains out I blow my brains out Through my nose

I picked a bad day for the beach Crowds of scarcely clad sides of meat In spite of sunburn, I had a head cold I blew my brains out through my nose I blow my brains out Through my nose Oh, oh

I'm de de decomposing I'm de de decomposing Below my clothes I'm starting to decompose

I blow my brains out I blow my brains out Through my nose Oh, oh

I blow my brains out I blow my brains out (Blow my brains) I blow my brains out (Blow my brains) Through my nose Oh, oh

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