Sunburn vs the Rhinovirus

The Matches

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 yetMy eyes are dry
My eyes are dry
But on the inside, I'm all wetI'm de de decomposing
I'm de de decomposing
Below my clothes
I'm starting to decomposeI blow my brains out
I blow my brains out
Through my noseGrandma 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 brineOur world's all wet
Our world's all wet
But on the inside, something's driedI'm de de decomposing
I'm de de decomposing
Below my clothes
I'm starting to decomposeI blow my brains out
I blow my brains out
Through my noseI 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 noseI blow my brains out
Through my nose
Oh, ohI'm de de decomposing
I'm de de decomposing
Below my clothes
I'm starting to decomposeI blow my brains out
I blow my brains out
Through my nose
Oh, ohI 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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