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?