```
(Candles, candles, candles)
(Candles, candles, candles)
(Candles, candles)
This little man is too hot to handle
Set the funeral on fire with the candles
(Candles, candles)
Praying to the gods at the top of the mountain
You'd be better throwing all your pennies in a fountain
(Candles, candles)
Your business is my business
Don't ask for forgiveness
'Cause time is a vessel
And our little boat is leaking
(Candles, candles, candles)
(Candles, candles, candles)
(Candles, candles)
This little man is too hot to handle
Set the funeral on fire with the candles
(Candles, candles)
I know your hands are up but I really can't stop
The sword is sharp so I wanna chop, chop, chop, chop
(Candles, candles)
Luck here, matters
When walking under ladders
'Cause time is an arrow
And our little bow has no strings
This little man is too hot to handle
Set the funeral on fire with the candles
(Candles, candles)
My little heart is cold as a morgue
Let the weight of it drop like an iceberg
(Candles, candles)
```