

## Wax Face

Vundabar

Wick wore down, I let the candle drown  
In the wax that bound its namesake  
Candle knows at the very most  
You'll get enough heat to kill a flame  
And when the wax is free, make a figurine  
And put it in a museum  
Oh, the curator was always so damn sure  
They'd picked the perfect presentation

Oh, I am  
Laughing  
So hard  
I shed a tear

Oh, Dani, we got nothing  
Oh, Dani, ain't that something?  
Oh, Dani, what you humming?  
Oh, Dani, the sun's coming and that's something