

Fatter

WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF I GET FATTER, I WILL BE THIN AGAIN ONE DAY

AS I LIE UNDER AND FALL ASUNDER, BENEATH ETERNAL CLAY

JUST SKIN AND BONE AND ALL ALONE, I'D MAKE AN AWFUL STEW

AS I LIE IN THAT BOX NO NEED OF SOX, NOTHING FOR ME TO DO

FEED A WORM AND SEE HIM SQUIRM, HE CLEANS MY BONES SOME MORE

AND THEN I THINK, THAT I MUST STINK, HE HAS A DREADFUL CHORE

SO MY BONES I RATTLE AS I HEAR CATTLE, JUST GO PASSING BY

I'M IN BAD SHAPE, SURE NO ESCAPE, NO MATTER HOW I TRY

THROUGH EACH GOOD SEASON, AND FOR NO REASON I JUST LIE AROUND

ON EVERY NIGHT THOUGH THE LID IS TIGHT, I HEAR EVERY SOUND

I'LL FADE AWAY TILL ONE DAY, THERE IS BUT DUST INSIDE

BUT I STILL GLOW, CAUSE I KNOW, I LIVED MY LIFE WITH PRIDE

THE ATOMS STRONG I STILL BELONG, TO NATURES UNIVERSE

I STILL EXIST I HOPE I'M MISSED, I WRITE THIS LINE OF VERSE

MY LAST JOURNEY HERE, GAVE NO CHEER, TO THOSE I STILL LOVE

BUT MY NAME IS FINN, AND I STILL GRIN, AS I WATCH FROM UP ABOVE



AS ANGELS SING AND BELLS DO RING, I TELL ANOTHER JOKE
AND LAUGHTERS HEARD IN EVERY BIRD, FREEDOM FROM THAT BLOKE
WHO EARNED AND YEARNED NEVER LEARNED, JUST WANTED TO BE RICH
WHAT DOES IT MATTER, HE GOT FATTER, HE FILLED A BIGGER DITCH !
