

Don't Rub Me Out Now

by Finnegan Flawnt

Don't rub me out now, not tonight.

Why did you draw me in the first place if you just rub me out like this, like a flame.

I know you don't answer to anyone.

Do you remember how I found the first word in my mind? Do you remember how excited I was? That was my life! I was the first man on Earth! I was the last!

I'm terrified of the darkness - will you leave the light on please?

Don't rub me out yet, don't. Or if you do, do it right: rub me out with one of your tears and write this with wind on my tomb:

lovable son of a bitch

lord of the fireflies

summoner of spirits

