

Mia

Chevelle

Watch me heap up what I've sown
I'm made of peanuts and not of shells
God spares a quality of himself
Uniquely designed but we cant help ourselves
So, why I made the face that bugs you?
I won't design conversation around
I made the face that bugs you
Spyglass scans the fields
Hold my hand, I feel a chill in here
Tired of looking through you
I've found myself, can you, find you?
Why I made the face that bugs you?
I won't design conversation around you
I made the face that bugs you
I won't design
Spyglass scans the fields
Hold my hand I feel a chill in here
Tired of looking through you
I've found myself, can you, find you?
Why, I made the face? I won't design

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