

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>