Mia

Chevelle

Watch me reap up what I've sown
I'm made of peanuts, not of shells
God spares a quality of himself
Uniquely designed but we can't help ourselves

So - Why, I made the face that bugs you I won't design conversation around you I made the face that bugs you

Spyglass scans the fields
Hold my hand, feel a chill in here
Tired of looking through you
I've found myself, can you find you

WHY- I've made the face that bugs you I won't design comversation around you I made the face that bugs you I wont design

Spyglass scanned the field 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