

Olympia

DMA's

Used to be just not like this, catapult a bunch of fears
And all these little things you say, It's just a way to combat
fame

Don't you miss those early years, rabbit ears and second gears
With distant music of your fears, buzzing from your interferes

I know you won't remember, gonna pack my bags its Olympia forever

All so gentle as the spring, until the voices start to sing
A boxing ring a trial within, you never used to say these things

Don't you miss those early years, rabbit ears and second gears
With distant music of your fears, you never used to think like
this

I know you won't remember, gonna pack my bags its Olympia forever

Violins and swift propellers, let me go let me go its Olympia forever

The distain Aches

The distal creates

No feeling of space you're part of me, part of me

The distain Aches

The distal creates

No feeling of space you're part of me, part of me

I know you won't remember, gonna pack my bags its Olympia forever

Violins and swift propellers, gonna pack my bags its Olympia forever