

# 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 forev  
er

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

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 forev  
er

Violins and swift propellers, let me go let me go its Olympia f  
orever

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 forev  
er

Violins and swift propellers, gonna pack my bags its Olympia fo  
rever