

Ohmu Shell

Ovlov

Plant your seeds 'til your garden grows
And we'll pretend we never know
Light the way for your friends at home
Through the fields, your friends will roam

See the ohmu?
He's the old light
Feed the mole
Be the more light
Weather change for me, the oh my
Fear the way you seem to know why

Come around, claim a different mound
Around the fire he made sounds
He's a saint, he doesn't know it yet
Drunk and stupid like his dad

See the ohmu?
He's the old light
Feed the mole
Be the more light
Teeth to soul and near the far line
Tell me for you seem to know why