

## Small Voices

Ovlov

Had too much  
Having too much of me  
Move over for me to try  
Soft shaking  
Shaking up everything  
Been over  
Over inside of my  
Clean up, cleaning up what you see  
Start faking  
Making up all of my  
Head over  
Head up to see my friends  
They know it  
Know about all the kinds

But don't you mess around  
Seen above my secrets  
Fit my wide chest  
It's the morning  
Fill the white mess

Woke up and had too much of it  
Start over  
Most of us have the time  
Beat up and beading up everything  
Small voices telling me it's all fine

Don't you mess around seen above me  
You've got better sounds  
It's the point around seen above me  
You like lesser sounds

Start choking on air in me  
Keel over to watch the signs explain what I misnamed