Stick

Ovlov

I struggle by your side
Insisting you to try
Another way to see
Blinking eyes swell to the ground
I follow all the ways
Your argument displays
Shallow in the way
You weaken my selfish shame

Feed my fish food
Read when it's rude
And sing while the main style is hot with the teen kyle and rid
e on The waves of the youth

I wanted you to say
Something about the way
The hollow sound you make
But your sinking eyes fell to the ground
You call me on a phone
If you're ever left alone
And laugh at the thoughts
I sing to try and sell my shame

Feed my fish food
Read when it's rude
And sing while the main style is hot with the teen kyle and rid
e on The waves of the youth

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