Tru Punk

Ovlov

Drive a special way
Roll around in two
Wallow in your weight like you always do
Line 'em up, lay 'em down straight into
Listen up, write it down

Jog it through your head till it's watered down This is all you said in a vacant sound "Write 'em off, turn it on, straighten through" This is how life will go Blatant cruel mornings taunt me

Wash away the smell that you left behind
Death won't leave my town and it's settled down
Rack 'em up, write it down, pay your dues
Grow apart, lay in two
Fish in soggy ponds wait around for you
Wishing for a hook to bite onto
And evolve all to solve failed you
Take it down, change it's sound straight into
Straighten through
Lay in two