

Another Know It All

Chevelle

Damn, you're so dull
Still need to borrow your hate
Change what they can
Persuade us back under cover
Oh, old you're so over
Who made you king of the ages?
Tending the wounds
Thinking of adding another

But the chosen
Never wrong,
He sat holding
Several thoughts,
I'll take anything
That's not bolted down, bolted down.

Tricking us in,
Don't get along if they're brothers
So phasing it out,
Correcting vision with fists
And drawing a line,
Still give it less than a week
Checking the wounds,
Thinking of adding another

But the chosen
Never wrong,
He sat holding
Several thoughts,
I'll take anything
That's not bolted down, bolted down.

Free what's bolted down

But the chosen
Never wrong,
He sat holding
Several thoughts,
I'll take anything
That's not bolted down, bolted down.
(2x)

Bolted down