

With Aplomb

Biffy Clyro

Fix my new memory with a cold naked stare
Chew up the words but with thoughts beware
Fondness can escalate beyond my repair
Chances the fiction with orchestrate despair Could these hands blow dry?
I can handle it again
These words collide
I can handle Happiness is coated in a mindless kicking
Let's fall apart, get up high and leave Again, these hands blow dry
I can handle it again
These words collide
I can handle Kill your bizarre mindset, fuckhead
Soldered to a three layered concrete brainwave castration
Kill your bizarre mindset, fuckhead
Soldered to a three layered concrete brainwave castration Walking backwards home with you
Walking backwards home with you
Walking backwards home with you
Walking backwards home with you

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