Whorses

Biffy Clyro

Who's the hippy now?
I cut it off to make you proud
Abuse my limbs until the sun goes down
I don't wanna be alone again
Got Jesus' autograph
No handshake or pat on the ass
His saving grace was talking fast
I don't wanna be bored again
Am I ready to take that chance?
Put my faith in someone else
Let's use this dynamite
We're only making noises
I'll make the brightness yours
So we can deny who we are
I love you but not today
The darkness fell like a shout
Am I ready to take that chance?
Put my faith in someone else
Let's use this dynamite
We're only making noises
Together we stand
We're at the bottom of the cove
It looked like rain but it felt like snow
Because wherever we stand
We're at the bottom of the hole
We'll dig our way out but we'll still say no
The wound is king and how
His whorses turn they make him proud
His vision's clipped like wings and crowns
Let's use this photograph
He's never even had the chance
To believe in something else
Let's use this dynamite
We're only making noises
We want to affect a change
With voice and electrical noises
Together we stand
We're at the bottom of the cove
It looked like rain but it felt like snow

Because wherever we stand
We're at the bottom of the hole
We'll dig our way out but we'll still say no
[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible]We want to affect a change
With voice and electrical noises
Wherever we crash we're gonna blame it on the old
Unique to the touch and crippled to the bone
However we stand they'll be swinging from the ropes
Unfinished and young or unhappy and old

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