

# Cloud Of Stink

**Biffy Clyro**

Dance if you wanna dance, if you wanna sweat  
Sweat if you wanna smell, go do it alone  
Fuck if you wanna fuck, if you wanna cum  
Sleep if you wanna sleep, talk more in the morn  
Look up to the sky, is it still good to feel alive?  
Well, I can dance on top of a hurricane  
This combination will make its way round  
Congratulations on marrying this clown  
Swing if you wanna swing, hanging on a rope  
Burn if you wanna burn, do it on your own  
Cry if you wanna cry, acknowledge your heart  
Wish if you wanna wish, the only way is up  
Blame it on the world, visit them one and all  
You have to comprehend what your heart says  
This combination will make its way round  
Congratulations on marrying this clown  
There's a black mold on  
My frazzled lungs, it whistles  
My throat is gone, I'm still holding on  
But I don't have long, no I don't have long  
'Cause it goes on and on and on and on  
It whistles, let go, let go  
'Cause it goes on and on and on and on  
It whistles, let go, let go  
Dance if you wanna dance, if you wanna sweat  
Sweat if you wanna smell, go do it alone  
Fuck if you wanna fuck, if you wanna cum  
Sleep if you wanna sleep, talk more in the morn

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