

# Spanish Radio

## Biffy Clyro

I'm going to walk to the water's edge  
Refuse to be cleansed but struggle in  
Your crown don't fit so vacate the throne  
And off with your head, I need a shoulder to cry on  
I got a heart, I got a reason to love you all,  
every single person  
It's not at all our conversation,  
I'm looking for total dislocation  
I always wake to the sound of your voice  
And I am floating on an ominous cloud  
This dark land looming over the hill  
Maintain a holy stance and protect your children  
I got a tree, it's time to cut it to its knees,  
don't want to rush it  
We got to please, we have to glisten  
as I remain in splendid isolation  
Hey, you can be lost at the same time as being found  
Hey, you can be lost at the same time as being found

Lyrics provided by

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