

# Black Chandelier (zaycev.net)

Biffy Clyro

Drip, drip, drip  
Drip, drip, drip  
Drip, drip, drip  
Drip, drip, drip  
Drip, drip, drip  
Drip, drip, drip, drip I shouldn't laugh, but I know I'm a failure in your eyes  
I know its daft, but I guess I know it deep inside  
It feels like we're ready to crack these days, you and I  
When it's just the two of us, only the two of us, I could die You left my heart like an abandoned car  
Old and worn and no use at all  
But I used to be free  
We're gonna separate ourselves tonight  
We're always running scared but holding knives  
But there's a black chandelier  
It's casting shadows and lies Drip, drip, drip, drip I'll sit in silence for the rest of my life if you'd like  
Dressing our wounds with industrial gloves made of wire  
Feel it penetrating the skin, we begin to relax  
When it's just the two of us, and a cute little cup of cyanide You left my heart like an abandoned car  
Old and worn and no use at all  
But I used to be free We're gonna separate ourselves tonight  
We're always running scared but holding knives  
But there's a black chandelier  
It's casting shadows and lies  
We're gonna separate ourselves tonight  
We're always running scared but holding knives  
But there's a black chandelier You left my heart like an abandoned car  
Old and worn and no use at all  
But I used to be free We're gonna separate ourselves tonight  
We're always running scared but holding knives  
But there's a black chandelier  
It's casting shadows and lies  
We're gonna separate ourselves tonight  
We're always running scared but holding knives  
But there's a black chandelier

Songwriters

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