Machines (Live At Wembley)

Biffy Clyro

I would dig a thousand holes to lay next to you
I would dig a thousand more if I needed to
I look around the grave for an escape route of old routines

There doesn't seem to be any other wayCause I've started falling apart I'm not savoring life
I've forgotten how good it could be to feel aliveCrazy as it sounds you won't feel as low as you feel right now
At least that's what I've been told by everyone

I whisper empty sounds in your ear and hope that you won't let go

Take the pieces and build them skywards'Cause I've started falling apart I'm not savoring life I've forgotten how good it could be to feel aliveI've started falling apart I'm not savoring life

Take the pieces and build them skywards

I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive

Take the pieces and build them skywardsI've started falling apart I'm not savoring life

Take the pieces and build them skywards

I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive

Take the pieces and build them skywardsI've started falling apart I'm not savoring life

Take the pieces and build them skywards

I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive

Take the pieces and build them skywards Take the pieces and build them skywards

And

Take the pieces and build them skywards

And

Take the pieces and build them up to the sky.

Songwriters
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