

# Many of Horror (Live At Wembley)

## Biffy Clyro

You say, I love you boy.  
But I know you lie.  
I trust you all the same.  
I don't know why.'Cause when my back is turned,  
My bruises shine.  
Our broken fairytale,  
So hard to hide I still believe  
It's you and me 'til the end of time.  
When we collide we come together,  
If we don't we'll always be apart  
I'll take a bruise, I know you're worth it  
When you hit me, hit me hard. Sitting in a wishing hole,  
Hoping it stays dry.  
Feet cast in solid stone,  
I got Gilligan's eyes I still believe  
It's you and me 'til the end of time. When we collide we come together,  
If we don't we'll always be apart.  
I'll take a bruise, I know you're worth it.  
When you hit me, hit me hard.'Cause you sat alone  
Just let us go against one  
Our future's is for many of horror  
Our future's is for many of horror I still believe,  
It's you and me 'til the end of time. When we collide we come together  
If we don't we'll always be apart  
I'll take a bruise, I know you're worth it  
When you hit me, hit me hard.

Songwriters

SIMON ALEXANDER NEIL Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>