

Black Chandelier (1)

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
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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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