

Biffy Clyro

"Bonanzoid Deathgrip"

Visit "[Bonanzoid Deathgrip](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bonanzoid Deathgrip

I'm not eager to achieve your life skills.

So, I slow down and scratch the itch between my chin
and nose.

We're melting at sea. We're melting at sea.

Why do you take everything I say the wrong way?

i've built a black hearted girl without any soul or life
inside,
so I can settle down with what a stranger would call my
soul mate.

We're melting at sea. We're melting at sea.

Why do you take everything I say the wrong way?
why do you take everything I say the wrong way?

Vacate the vacancy. Stroll through the mystery bazaar.

To all concerned: find a gun, find a reason; help us
come undone.

To all concerned: focus your anger and stop feasting
like a fucking animal.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood
bonanza.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood
bonanza.

Disengage the deathgrip; it's a risk worth taking.

So, you lay there like a dying worm; brains all gone.
Disslocate and suffer.

Fed up of choking on worthless blood, she's like a
fucking crippled animal.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood
bonanza.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood
bonanza.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood

bonanza.

Vampires: they make their money at the blood

bonanza.

Visit [Biffy Clyro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.