

Biffy Clyro

"Joy. Discovery. Invention"

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Look at slow motion, asleep at the door
Next to destruction, reach for the sores

Get up, get up, get over, take me to your blackened sky
Get up, get up, get over, take me to your blackened sky

Sink with your wasted dreams when you can
Find time to console them, become what I am
If you submit to all the hopes you've made
Down, through your heart

Get up, get up, get over, take me to your blackened sky
Get up, get up, get over, take me to your blackened sky

Passed away, I hope you don't mind, what's a little sin
to see us through

If you want it, get it, go and break my heart, take me to
your blackened sky
If you want it, get it, go and break my heart, take me to
your blackened sky

Passed away, I hope you don't mind, what's a little sin,
to see us through
If you wanna get it, come and break my heart, take me
to your blackened sky

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