

# Biffy Clyro

## "Living Is A Problem Because Everything Dies"

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Come on baby do you think it's good to feel  
Like I'm lying here swimming in memories

I fear God because everything dies babe  
Got a gun in the back of my car  
This spasm of good sense is making my eye twitch  
I've had enough on your consolations

I'm drownin', caught in a shit tide  
Take my face to the inside of love  
Nothing to eat but fears in the back seat  
Well I met God and he had nothing to say to me

I pray to God  
That you're right before my eyes  
Bathed in white light  
With halos in your eyes

Don't wanna waste no more time  
Time's what we don't have  
Everywhere I look someone dies  
Wonder when it's my turn

Hello, do you know me?  
Leave an open door  
What you're looking for  
Babe, when you come down, come down

I built a time machine to escape from  
All the pain in the back on my car  
Living's a problem 'cause everything dies babe  
Save yourself we're not too far away

I pray to God  
That you're right before my eyes  
Bathed in white light  
With halos in your eyes

Don't wanna waste no more time  
Time's what we don't have  
Everywhere I look someone dies  
Wonder when it's my turn

I pray to God  
That you're right before my eyes  
Bathed in white light  
With halos in your eyes

Don't wanna waste no more time  
Time's what we don't have  
Everywhere I look someone dies  
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