Biffy Clyro "Pause Il And Turn Il Up"

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It's spreading from my lungs Our lips have come undone

And you say it's nothing To discuss like eagles And I'm floating face down

No sense makes sense To me at all When expression says it all No sense makes sense To me at all

It spreading to my tongue Insert your own joke here

Quick, unstitch my eyes Before they stick together

And you say it's nothing To discuss like eagles And I'm floating face down

No sense makes sense To me at all When your expression says it all No sense makes sense To me at all

Bet that you said you'd never But you keep what you hold (Take hold) (Take hold) (Take hold)

The chase is everything And what I want to say I'm taking it back, I'm taking it back From your history

The chase is everything

(Take hold)

And anyone can see Release their volume All are history

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