

## Biffy Clyro

### "Picture A Knife Fight"

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I wouldn't listen to her, she'll only break your heart  
I'd rather listen to man, woman but not whatever you  
are  
We'll tip it over the edge and watch it disappear  
I'll paint a picture of you, well my impression of what is  
inside  
With your stolen eyes  
I'm gonna stare at the sun  
Until I burn them out  
And then I'll picture a knife fight  
We're gonna dig up the sky tonight  
Bury the sun for the rest of our lives  
Lay low and never lie  
We're gonna stay here 'til we make it alright  
I'm going to grip onto her tiny saxophone  
Place an absurd mound of flesh down the tube

And whistle what's inside  
I'll tie a ribbon to her because she's all i need  
And then i whisper to her, I'd gladly live my whole life  
on my knees  
What's the use if we're struggling on?  
We've got to let this go before it sinks it's claws deeper  
into our souls  
We've got to stick together, we've got to stick together  
What's the goal if we're struggling on?  
We've got to let this go before it sinks it's claws deeper  
into our souls  
We've got to stick together, we've got to stick together

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