

Biffy Clyro

"Some Kind Of Wixard"

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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)
(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

And anyone can see
Release their volume
All are history

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