

Biffy Clyro, Machines

I would dig a thousand holes to lay next to you
I would dig a thousand more if I needed to
I look around the grave for an escape route of old routines
There doesn't seem to be any other way

Cause I've started falling apart I'm not savouring life
I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive

Crazy as it sounds you won't feel as low as you feel right now
At least that's what I've been told by everyone
I whisper empty sounds in your ear and hope that you won't let go
Take the pieces and build them skywards

Cause I've started falling apart I'm not savouring life
I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive

I've started falling apart I'm not savouring life
Take the pieces and build them skywards
I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive
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Take the pieces and build them skywards
I've forgotten how good it could be to feel alive
Take the pieces and build them skywards

Take the pieces and build them skywards
and
Take the pieces and build them skywards
and
Take the pieces and build them up to the sky.