

Biffy Clyro, The Houses Of Roofs

She said that you'd remember my name, when I leave they'll exploit again
Wait for things to never be said, what I think of her
Waveforms, shape, love, never again, cos' I think I'm over done too
Think high for a possible smile, look sincere although you won't live again
Will you, won't you crawl through the roofs of houses
Wait for things to never be said, what I think of her
Waveforms, shape, love, never again, cos' I think I'm over done too
Will you, won't you crawl through the roofs I see when...