

Biffy Clyro, Weapons Are Concealed

im wearing it, im wearing it

under my face

my disgrace
an expression and, an admission of

i will try to give you something better
but im sure i will make it ok

im wearing it, today

but im sure i will make it ok
i will try to give you something better

you, with the grin on your face

me, with the bag in its place

i've put a rope round my neck

im trying to win your respect

conceal the weapons

conceal the weapons
death shares everything i have

conceal the weapons
conceal the weapons

but i hate the way i

conceal the weapons

blame it on the staring match between the two of us
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