

# Bloc Party, Biko

You're not doing this alone

For my sweetheart the melancholic, you have crossed the river Styx  
And the waves have taken you away  
As I lay my head on your chest, I can hear it in your veins  
Wake me up when you come to bed

So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
This world isn't kind to little things

Was my love not strong enough to bring you back from the dead  
If I could eat your cancer I would but I can't  
So I keep writing these songs for you  
To steal you from your grey  
And we can dance in our front room again

So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
I need you to be strong for us  
So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
This world isn't kind to little things

Don't you know that when you stand you stand up for the both of us  
Remember that when the darkness looms  
Every tear you shed is cleansing, taking the pain away from you  
I left you blueberries in the fridge, the little things that I can do

So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
I need you to be strong for us  
So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
This world isn't kind to little things

You're not doing this alone

Resist!

So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
I need you to be strong for us  
So toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
Biko toughen up  
This world isn't kind to little things