Biffy Clyro, Blackened Sky

Look in slow motion,
asleep at the door.
Makes your destruction,
reach for the source.

Get up, Get up, Get over
Take me to your blackened sky.
Get up, Get up, Get over
Take me to your blackened sky.

Secretly wasted,
dreams when he can.
Find time to console them,
become what I am

If you submit to all the hopes you've made,
down through your heart.

Get up, Get up, Get over
Take me to your blackened sky.
Get up, Get up, Get over
Take me to your blackened sky.

Passed away,
I hope you don't mind.
Once you let us in,
to see us through.
If you wanna get it,
go and break my heart.
Take me to your blackened sky.(x2)