

Biffy Clyro, Bodies In Flight

You're free to choose what we want you, feel free to do what we want to
When we collide, the air will rise, it's all that you will need it for before you go
When the day wears you, create simple lies, when the day wears you, be simple lies
Sleep well my dear, sleep well my dear, bodies in flight
You're free to choose what we want you, feel free to do what we want to
Slip in to your dreams, the air will crash, hovering in a perfect sphere, we'll watch you go
When the day wears you, create simple lies, when the day wears you, great simple lies
Sleep well my dear, sleep well my dear, bodies in flight, little or no movement
When you say love, I know that you mean hateful, boulders of spite ridden love decay
A mansion in an easy disguise of simple lies, boulders of spite ridden love decay