

Biffy Clyro, Get Fucked Stud

Oh my distorted smile will tighten its grip
Now somebody is asking when you will disappear
You have to believe yourself to be happy now
You can't reply on someone else to be happy

Get fucked stud it's time to kill
Only you see the sunset on amphetamines

All hands on the courtesy cunt
Get fucked stud I know you will burn in hell
For pretending to be the god of all men I demand of you
Pretend to burn in hell to be
The god of all well follow me
You're fucking right. I'm all at sea
My teeth are made of baby hair

The skyline is burning red so we'll all go down
Follow my head to survive cause it won't take us long to come round
The skyline is burning red so we'll all go down
Follow my head to survive cause it won't take us long to come round

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