

Biffy Clyro, Got Wrong

I'm wrong

I'm wrong

I'm wrong

I don't know, why i take, it out on you

Could you dance in the black light of my glow

Could you dance in the white light of the snow

I'm wrong

I'm wrong

I'm wrong

My hair, recedes, from the horns

Could you dance in the black light of my glow

Could you dance in the white light of the snow

In other words, it takes what it takes

Got wrong

Got wrong

Got wrong

My hair, recedes, from the horns

In other words, it takes what it takes

In other words, it takes what it takes

In other words, it takes what it takes

To rely, on another one

Its our last chance

To help each other