

# Biffy Clyro, Some Kind Of Wizard

Its spreading from my lungs  
Our lips have come undone

And you say its nothing  
To discuss like eagles  
And Im floating face down

No sense makes sense  
To me at all  
When expression says it all  
No sense makes sense  
To me at all

It spreading to my tongue  
Insert your own joke here

Quick, unstitch my eyes  
Before they stick together

And you say its nothing  
To discuss like eagles  
And Im floating face down

No sense makes sense  
To me at all  
When your expression says it all  
No sense makes sense  
To me at all

Bet that you said youd never  
But you keep what you hold  
(Take hold)  
(Take hold)  
(Take hold)  
(Take hold)

The chase is everything  
And what I want to say  
Im taking it back, Im taking it back  
From your history

The chase is everything  
And anyone can see  
Release their volume  
All are history