

Biffy Clyro, There's No Such Thing As A Jaggy Snake

Look up!!

C-c-c-c-captain christ says!!

You think too much about the wrong things.

You sing about the wrong things.

Take extra special care!!

Simply put you're a fuck up.

C-c-c-c-captain christ says!!

You think too much about the wrong things.

You sing about the wrong things.

Take extra special care..

Take extra special...

Take extra special...

Take on the world, at their own game.

You might succeed, and win again.

Ribs break. Souls stay bare.

Your' forked stare cuts through.

You twist, you turn

Wrapping around me, wrapping around me.

Now, so tight, squeezing the life from me.

You're facing a pointless task.

But it's the same thing, and it's the same thing.

And I will face the task...