

Biffy Clyro, Tiny Indoor Fireworks

never contemplated a sad life
since I found the medicine jar
now I can ignore all my troubles
I don't think I have the heart

this weight is crippling
this weight is crippling me
it's the same old story
this weight is crippling
this weight is crippling me

I fire up then blow it out
I build it up than tear it down
summit the ocean, scale the lake
and I'll pray for better days

looking for a new revolution
this one didn't get very far
I never want to spoil an illusion
abracadabra!