

Biffy Clyro, When The Faction's Fractioned

Today's a blur, little baby, been up for days, waking up, waking up
Devised a plan, little darling, to split the sky, fade away, fade away
The time is running out, the time is running out
We'll fade away little baby, make no mistake, to half as much, half as much
The time is running out, the time is running, the water's running out, the water's running
The girl is running out, the girl is running, the girl is running out again
We can leave this faction and start our own, no-one will take it over, no-one
Start our own and show them backward to the sea