

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