

# Living Is a Problem Because Everything Dies

Biffy Clyro

Come on baby do you think it's good to feel  
Like I'm lying here swimming in memories  
I fear God because everything dies babe  
Got a gun in the back of my car  
A spasm of good sense is making my eye twitch  
I've had enough of all your consolation

I'm drowning caught in a shit tide  
Tape my face to the inside of love  
Nothing to eat but fears in the back seat  
Well I've met God and he had nothing to say to me

I pray to God that you're right before my eyes  
Bathed in white light with halos in your eyes

Don't wanna waste no more time  
Time's what we don't have  
Everywhere I look someone dies  
Wonder when it's my turn

How well do you know me?  
Leave an open door, what you looking for  
Babe when you come down?  
I built a time machine to escape from  
All the pain in the back of my car  
Living's a problem because everything dies babe  
Save yourself you're not too far away

I pray to God that you're right before my eyes  
Bathed in white light with halos in your eyes

Don't wanna waste no more time  
Time's what we don't have  
Everywhere I look someone dies  
Wonder when it's my turn