

## ...And With The Scissorkick Is Victorious

Biffy Clyro

You will become the victorious (become what may)  
With the skill to fell the rest of them down, you are what I despise  
And I hope you judge your life on all the friends you've made  
To think, to think you went away (Yes I did for you and I'm far away from you!)  
It's the same as I feel low, everything's the same, nothing matters, but it is all right  
You will become the victorious (become what may)  
With the skill to fell the rest of them down, fit you into your mouth  
To think, to think you ran away (Yes I did for you and I'm far away from you!)  
It's the same as I feel low, everything's the same, nothing matters, but it is all right  
Why would you bow down? Why would you bow down? Would you, would you stay? Stay a while for...