

Bonanzoid Deathgrip

Biffy Clyro

I'm not eager to achieve your life skills
So, I slow down and scratch the itch between my chin and nose
We're melting at sea, we're melting at sea

Why do you take everything I say the wrong way?

I've built a black hearted girl without any soul or life inside
So I can settle down with what a stranger would call my soul mate
We're melting at sea, we're melting at sea

Why do you take everything I say the wrong way?
Why do you take everything I say the wrong way?

Vacate the vacancy
Stroll through the mystery bazaar

To all concerned
Find a gun, find a reason
Help us come undone
To all concerned
Focus your anger and stop feasting
Like a fucking animal

Vampires: they make their money at the blood bonanza
Vampires: they make their money at the blood bonanza

Disengage the deathgrip
It's a risk worth taking

So, you lay there like a dying worm, brains all gone
Disslocate and suffer
Fed up of choking on worthless blood
She's like a fucking crippled animal

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