

End Of

Biffy Clyro

This is not a love song
That was just a phase
Now the sweet's turned sour
The secure starts to dislocate
Hopelessly devoted, ridiculed by charm
You were the light of my life
And now you're in the dark

I'm not your fault
But I am your problem

I'll tell you right now
I would have f*cking died for you
You wouldn't know how
To be a friend
You're ill-prepared

Woah, end of your testimony
Woah, I want everything you owe me
Woah, no time for ceremony now
'Cause it's the end of the start

Eventually you'll notice
Eventually you'll care
When the real stays real
And the fakes start to disappear
Your enemy's the closest friend you'll ever make

If you look hard enough
They're one and the same

I'll tell you right now
I would have f*cking died for you
You wouldn't know how
To be a friend
You're ill-prepared

Woah, end of your testimony
Woah, I want everything you owe me
Woah, no time for ceremony now
'Cause it's the end of the start
'Cause it's the end of the start

End of...
End of...
End of...

Woah, end of your testimony
Woah, I want everything you owe me
Woah, no time for ceremony now
'Cause it's the end of the start
'Cause it's the end of the start

I got your testimony
I got your testimony