Help Me Be Captain

Biffy Clyro

Angels fall to the floor
Like they would if I was captain
"Silver children", she roared
Like they would if I was captain
My winter song

Are you waiting on
Are you waiting on it

I need to know
I need to know now

I gave birth to a fire
One that looked like my features were burning
I'm in control
Like it was if I was captain
My winter song

Are you waiting on
Are you waiting on it

I need to know
I need to know now

When the scissors kiss her
Everybody knew
By the subtle marks on her face
They were red

When the scissors kiss her
Everybody knew
It was my winter song

Somebody help me sing Woah-oh-oh-oh
Somebody help me sing Woah-oh-oh-oh

Somebody help me sing Woah-oh-oh-oh
Somebody help me sing Woah-oh-oh-oh

Eager to please
Eager to please
Make a mess of me
Eager to please
Eager to please
Make a mess of me

Lets lock death away
Lets lock death away
Lets lock death away
Lets lock death away

Lets fuck death away
Lets fuck death away
Lets fuck death away
Lets fuck death away

Lets fuck death away

Lets fuck death away
Lets fuck death away
Lets fuck death away

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