

# 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

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