

# Kill the Old, Torture Their Young

Biffy Clyro

This will kill...

Open your head, turn your back away, from me

Sensations, collapse under broken hearts  
When time's like just when you fall asleep  
And I thought to lose my way and glimmer and die  
That's just what I thought today

And I thought to lose my way and suffer and die  
That's just what I thought today

Where now, I'll get back, I'll get back, where now, I'll get back,  
I'll get back  
(Where now, I'll get back, I'll get back) Something's wrong with us...  
I'll get back...