Opaque

Biffy Clyro

I got holes in my bones,
And I have bees in the depths of my lungs.
They want the honey,
Now every molecule's stung.
All my regrets start to trickle down,
But they stain on the tip of my tongue.
You took the money,
You took the money and ran.

But you could have made it right this time.
And you should have made it right, there's still time.

But you will stay the same as you always have,
Make some look good and all the others look bad.
You'll be the best friend I never had.
Yeah, this is how you chose to walk away.
Yeah, this is how you leave.

I've lost control,
And I just need my songs to be sung.
Take the fucking money, take the fucking money,
Take the fucking money and run.

But you could have made it right this time.
And you should have made it right, there's still time.

But you will stay the same as you always have,
Make some look good and all the others look bad.
You'll be the best friend I never had.
Yeah, this is how you chose to break away.
Yeah, this is why you're always so opaque.
Yeah, this is how you leave.

These walls are closing in.
These walls are closing in.

You take the money, you take the money
And have fun.

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