

Sky Demon

Biffy Clyro

See a million streetlights
Reflected on the back of my hand
With the lights down low
Only my fingers burn

'cause you and me
We love eachother
And you and me
We can't stand each other

When we're old
We'll suffocate each other
If a bloody guitar
We will see we're happy

I don't want us to pretend
Things will mix us ever again
Say it loud and say it proud
Nobodys special at all

This particular girl has
My heart in the palm of her hand
I hear her heart
So abides you sir

Her dreams
Her wants
Her every need
My bones
Have snapped
But can't she love me?

Well sold to the highest bidder
I want she's over my chance

I don't want us to pretend
Things will mix us ever again
Say it loud and say it proud
No-ones special at all

I don't want situations to change
Things can mix us
I know they can
I'm not aloud to say it out
Nobody's special at all

Come on and let the doors swing
Come on and let the doors swing
Come on and let the door open up your mind

When we're old
We'll suffocate each other
If a bloody guitar
We will see we're happy

I don't want us to pretend
Things will mix us ever again

Say it loud and say it proud
No-ones special at all
Come on