

## The Fog

Biffy Clyro

Baby come down to the bottom of the stairs  
There's a reflection I want you to see  
Our history and loneliness has defeated our devices

Lady come down, it's time to stop and stare  
There's a successor I want you to meet  
His misery and loneliness have exceeded expectations  
But still we fall down

Look at the stars, they're getting younger  
Look at your pain, you're getting older  
Not feeling right but always hoping for more

I'm gonna tumble to the centre of the square  
There's a triangle I wanted to see  
The fog has cast a shadow homeward  
We're losing our direction  
So forget the whole thing

Look at the stars, they're getting younger  
Look at your pain, you're getting older  
Not feeling right but always hoping for more