

The Pink Limit

Biffy Clyro

A shiny little bell is ringing in the ground
Let's dig it up, see what we find
If we're totally awestruck or covered in dread
The one who died for all the things we did

We need to find a voice
Or something more profound
To make a fertile choice
And then we let everybody know

If you want your peacetime
Then please prepare for war
It will make you richer
In ways you can't afford
Afford
Afford
Afford

Whatever you choose, you've got to live with it
I didn't know you had another heart to break
But, it's not how you fail, it's how you deal with it
You always push it to the fucking pinkest limit

You're totally Jesus and totally rad
I'm totally listening to what's being said
Your infinite concepts and infinite sounds
The noise-shaped air keeps swirling 'round and 'round

We need to find a voice
Or something more profound
To make a fertile choice
We're taking another hundred blows
Blows
Blows
Blows
Blows

Whatever you choose, you've got to live with it
I didn't know you had another heart to break
But, it's not how you fail, it's how you deal with it
You always push it to the pinkest limit

You always feared love
You always feared love
You always feared love
You always feared love