## **The Weapons Are Concealed**

I'm wearing it.
I'm wearing it under my face.
An expression and an admission of my disgrace.
But I'm sure I will make it okay.
I'll try to give you something better.
I'm wearing it today.
But I'm sure I will make it okay.
I'll try to give you something better.

You with a grin on your face. Me with a bag in its place. I've put a rope round my neck. I'm trying to win your respect.

Conceal the weapons! Conceal the weapons! Death shares everything I have. Conceal the weapons! Conceal the weapons! But I hate the way I Conceal the weapons!

Blame it on the staring match between the two of us. Blame it on the staring match between the two of us

## **Biffy Clyro**