

Thundermonster

Biffy Clyro

You've been caught in the middle of a wedding crash
We are lost in a ritual of all the late craze of jazz

All we need is a wrecking ball with shredded grass
To strafe slowly round my shoulders
No, I never get tired of red

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

We are caught in the middle of a dreaded farce
Running in circles, pushing squares
Got my triangle close to my heart

All we need is a wrecking ball with shredded glass
To strafe slowly round my shoulders
No, I never get tired of red

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Ooh ooh ooh
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I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

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We don't know when enough is enough of telling you
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

All of our religions in our faraway dreams...

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?
'Cause of all of our religions and dreams