

## Tiny Indoor Fireworks

Biffy Clyro

Never contemplated a sad life,  
Since I found the medicine jar.  
Now I can ignore all my troubles,  
I don't think I have the heart.

This weight is crippling,  
This weight is crippling me.  
It's the same old story.  
This weight is crippling,  
This weight is crippling me.

I fire it up then blow it out,  
I build it up then tear it down.  
Summit the ocean, scale the lake,  
And I'll pray for the better days.

Looking for a new revolution,  
This one didn't get very far.  
I never want to spoil an illusion,  
Abracadabra!

This rain keeps dripping,  
This rain keeps dripping on me.  
It's the same old story.  
This rain keeps dripping,  
This rain keeps dripping on me.

I fire it up then blow it out,  
I build it up then tear it down.  
Summit the ocean, scale the lake,  
But I'll pray for the better days.  
I fire it up then blow it out,  
I build it up then I tear it down.  
Cry at the joke, laugh at the rage,  
And I'll pray for the better days.

I lost my mind, I found every single one,  
But I can't do right for doing wrong.

I fire it up then blow it out,  
I build it up then tear it down.  
Summit the ocean, scale the lake,  
But I'll pray for the better days.  
I fire it up then blow it out,  
I build it up then I tear it down.  
Cry at the joke, laugh at the rage,  
And I'll pray for the better days.