

# Biffy Clyro, A Hunger In Your Haunt / Unknown M

The glass is not half full, its not half empty  
Instead it lays half fucked up on the floor  
Reason has gone, purpose has gone  
All that's guaranteed's the fucking state we're in

We bring nothing in  
We'll take nothing with us when we leave  
We bring nothing in  
We'll take nothing with us when we leave

A hunger in your haunt  
Are you taking pleasure in the storm?  
Brace yourself  
Here's a slap across the jaw  
Can you find anty hunger in your haunt?

My mind is crying out foer stimulation  
It's been dark a while so  
Where's tyhe fucking dawn?  
Wisdom no more  
Elquence no more  
All i love has broken down  
And gone to cede

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