

Biffy Clyro, And With The Scissorkick Is Victorious

You will become the victorious (become what may)
With the skill to fell the rest of them down, you are what I despise
And I hope you judge your life on all the friends you've made
To think, to think you went away (Yes I did for you and I'm far away from you!)
It's the same as I feel low, everything's the same, nothing matters, but it is all right
You will become the victorious (become what may)
With the skill to fell the rest of them down, fit you into your mouth
To think, to think you ran away (Yes I did for you and I'm far away from you!)
It's the same as I feel low, everything's the same, nothing matters, but it is all right
Why would you bow down? Why would you bow down? Would you, would you stay? Stay a while for