

Biffy Clyro, Black Chandelier

Drip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, drip
Drip, Drip, Drip
Drip, drip, drip
Drip, drip, drip

I should laugh, but I know I? a failure in your eyes
I know its daft, but I guess I knew it deep inside
It feels like we?re ready to crack these days, you and I
When it?s just the two of us, only the two of us, I could die
You left my heart like an abandoned car
Old and worn, I no use it all
But I used to be free
We?re gonna separate ourselves tonight
We?re always running scared but holding nice
But there?s a black chandelier
Its casted shadows are wise
Drip, drip, drip
I?ll say the silence for the rest of my life if you?d like
Dressing our wings with industrial gloves made of wire
Feeling penetrating escape, we begin to relax
When it?s just the two of us, and a cute little cup of cyanine
You left my heart like an abandoned car
Old and worn, I no use it all
But I used to be free
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