

# Biffy Clyro, God and Satan

I talk to God as much as I talk to Satan 'cause I want to hear both sides  
Does that make me cynical  
There are no miracles  
And this is no miraculous life  
I savour hate as much as I crave love because  
I'm just a twisted guy  
Is this the pinnacle, is this the pinnacle, the pinnacle of being alive  
Now I see the light  
Well I look up to god but I see trouble 'cause this ain't a miracle  
I just want to take my chance to live through a miracle  
Ooah  
Ooah  
I know for certain that some one is watching but is it from up or down  
I make you miserable you stick with me although  
you know I'm gonna ruin your life  
I talk to God as much as I talk to Satan 'cause I want to hear both sides  
Does that make me cynical?  
There are no miracles  
And this is no miraculous life  
We walk into the tide  
Well I look up to god but I see trouble 'cause this ain't a miracle  
I just want to take my chance to live through a miracle  
When the see-saw snaps and splinters your hand don't come crying to me  
I'll only see your good side  
And believe it's a miracle  
A miracle  
I slap the water and watch  
The fish dance to the ripples of us  
We're just stubborn duds  
Blinking eyes encased in rust  
This ain't a miracle  
This ain't a miracle  
This ain't a miracle  
This ain't a miracle  
Ooah  
Ooah