

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