

Biffy Clyro, Good practice makes permanent

All sons and sisters are on their own,
brothers, blisters, leave when they're done
I win, you win, wherever you've gone, all sons...
I am what you want to be like,
they had imagined of me
You are so beautiful to me,
you are so wonderful to me
Good practice makes it permanent,
good permanent makes good practice
At living like them, but they're all...