Biffy Clyro, Holy Water

The sinner's in the hospital room
The saint is in the bed
We don't know what went□wrong
All□we believed in□s gone
The city smells of vicious□perfume
And all we love is dead
I don't know where I'm□from
All□□know is I□don't belong

How long till we drink the holy water How long can we survive I am on my knees begging P;lease let it flow This font is dry

I crushed another wish in my jhand I stopmped another rose I don't know right form wrong All i need's ne directrion

How long till we drink the holy water How long can we survive I am on my knees begging P;lease let it flow This font is dry

If we could talk anbout it Sing a song babout it We could ake a change Or we could shout about it Start a fight about Split some blood around it Make the same mistakes

How long till we drink the holy water How long can we survive I am on my knees begging P;lease let it flow This font is dry