

Biffy Clyro, Ideal Height

You've opened the door to reason, without invitation
Forget what you had, it's vanished - except for the minions

But we'll scratch away to find the ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it
Circumstance predicted, so they may...

We hope that you don't remember instructions of heaven
Cos everyone has a purpose, even the minions

But we'll scratch away to find the ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it

Circumstance depicted, so they may...
How well do you think that you know... ME?!
How well do you think that you know ME?
Make it straight, go away...

Oh woah oh oh
The ideal height, the ideal...
Oh woah oh oh
The ideal height

How well do you think that you know me?
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it
How well do you think that you know me?
I'll tell you now, I didn't even mean it
Make it straight, go away
Make it straight, go away