

# Biffy Clyro, Solution Devices

Want it, feel it, is what you say  
Our turn, our turn, fuck you and all your games

Who'd have ever thought you would beg for death to take the pain  
Recently corruption in your mind will shut you down

Want it, feel it, take what you gave  
My turn, my turn, wasn't born to be your slave

Tonight when we ride, it is such a relief to get outside  
When we ride, it is such a relief to get outside  
When we ride, it is such a...when we ride, it is such a...