

Biffy Clyro, Stingin' Belle

You say love,
I say killin' time
What's mine is yours,
And yours is mine
You make me laugh,
I make you cry
I guess that rhymes

You're contained by floors and walls
I'm contained by your control
You're overthrown but underworn
I told you so
We're singing for the stinging belle
Surely lost her way
Claiming all the simple times
Inside her tragic day

Grow some balls and speak your mind
You think you're cool like a porcupine
You're more like doves,
They're taking flight
The sky is mine

We're singing for the stinging belle
Surely lost her way
Claiming all the simple times
Inside her tragic day