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