

# Biffy Clyro, Tiny Indoor Fireworks

never contemplated a sad life  
since I found the medicine jar  
now I can ignore all my troubles  
I don't think I have the heart

this weight is crippling  
this weight is crippling me  
it's the same old story  
this weight is crippling  
this weight is crippling me

I fire up then blow it out  
I build it up than tear it down  
summit the ocean, scale the lake  
and I'll pray for better days

looking for a new revolution  
this one didn't get very far  
I never want to spoil an illusion  
abracadabra!