

Biffy Clyro, Toys, Toys, Toys, Choke,toys Toys, T

Would you change, I have, fallen in love with you, anyway

(We suffer, we suffer, I suffer, we suffer, you'll suffer now)

Have a dance, I will easily lose it anyway

(We're dancing, we're dancing, I'm dancing, we're dancing, your dancing now)

Love makes some things taste good not all just you I love your style you hate my lies

In time always you suffer

In the shadows of your eyes you look like God, I will be right here

When your life's been shattered, embrace your emotion, I will be right

If even the stars, fall from your eyes, revolve as they burn in the night

Reach with your mind, never goodbye, take me away from you all

Winter's long dance, lovely construction, it's all a part of you now

Watch it implode your ghostly possession will always possess you

Infinity lies! Save yourself!