

# Hawkwind

Biffy Clyro

The ladder's gone, so we can't climb the Parthenon  
Speak the language but no one's home, no one's home

When, Hands, Raise, it kills the fever  
And, we can raise forever

Those who call, reclaim hearts from golden jars  
Betray thanks through guided charm, gilded charm

When, Hands, Raise, it kills the fever  
And, we can raise forever

Can we listen to Hawkwind now?  
Sleep holds no fortune only frowns  
Should the sorrow erase you  
It was all in your name, Sue  
Let's just listen to Hawkwind now

When, Hands, Raise, it kills the fever  
And, we can raise forever

Can we listen to Hawkwind now?  
Sleep holds no fortune only frowns  
Should the sorrow erase you  
It was all in your name, Sue  
Let's just listen to Hawkwind now