

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

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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

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