

## Scary Mary

Biffy Clyro

What must I have become to deserve all the shit that you gave me  
The rocks look like a body in the river, now I just wish that I  
could sleep  
To keep me from thinking but the thoughts keep me up  
It's been two months since you taught me not to trust  
But you kept your promise  
You make patterns in my face, you painted pictures with my tears

And you did it again, I knew that you would  
Thank you for showing me there's more

Wash off your hands, it's time to let go, release them  
Give time to your heart, give time to your soul, release them all