

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