

Solution Devices

Biffy Clyro

Want it, feel it, is what you say
Our turn, our turn, fuck you and all your games

Who'd have ever thought you would beg for death to take the pain
Recently corruption in your mind will shut you down

Want it, feel it, take what you gave
My turn, my turn, wasn't born to be your slave

Tonight when we ride, it is such a relief to get outside
When we ride, it is such a relief to get outside
When we ride, it is such a...when we ride, it is such a...