

## The Captain

Biffy Clyro

Angels fall to the floor  
Like they would if I was Captain  
Silver children, she roared  
I'm not the son of God

Somebody help me sing  
Can anybody hear me?  
Liars and lovers combine tonight  
We're gonna make a scene

Somebody help me sing, whoa  
Somebody help me sing, whoa

Help me be captain of our crippled disguises  
I won't show what's underneath  
It's time for surprises  
I can't climb up your ladder  
I can't ride your horse  
I've swallowed half an hourglass  
So now the landscape is swollen up

I gave birth to a fire  
It's like its features were burning  
I'm in control  
I am the son of God

Somebody help me sing  
Can anybody hear me?  
Line up your soldiers one final time  
We're gonna have a ball

Somebody help me sing, whoa  
Somebody help me sing, whoa

Help me be captain of our crippled disguises  
I won't show what's underneath  
It's time for surprises  
I can't climb up your ladder  
I can't ride your horse  
I've swallowed half an hourglass  
So now the landscape is swollen up

Let's lock death away...