

The Houses of Roofs

Biffy Clyro

She said that you'd remember my name, when I leave they'll exploit again

Wait for things to never be said, what I think of her
Waveforms, shape, love, never again, cos' I think I'm over done too

Think high for a possible smile, look sincere although you won't live again

Will you, won't you crawl through the roofs of houses
Wait for things to never be said, what I think of her
Waveforms, shape, love, never again, cos' I think I'm over done too

Will you, won't you crawl through the roofs I see when...