

# Thundermonster

Biffy Clyro

You've been caught in the middle of a wedding crash  
We are lost in a ritual of all the late craze of jazz

All we need is a wrecking ball with shredded grass  
To strafe slowly round my shoulders  
No, I never get tired of red

Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes  
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you  
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?  
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

We are caught in the middle of a dreaded farce  
Running in circles, pushing squares  
Got my triangle close to my heart

All we need is a wrecking ball with shredded glass  
To strafe slowly round my shoulders  
No, I never get tired of red

Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes  
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you  
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?  
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

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We don't know when enough is enough of telling you  
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?  
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

All of our religions in our faraway dreams...

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes  
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you  
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?  
'Cause of all of our religions and our faraway dreams

I never said I was soft, although I feel it sometimes  
We don't know when enough is enough of telling you  
Can we switch this all off and disregard it?  
'Cause of all of our religions and dreams