

## Be Gone

British Sea Power

Be gone  
Be gone  
Be gone your olden ways, be gone  
Don't be afraid of anyone  
Like seasons, just move on

Aorta liver ventricles  
And other winter vehicles  
From indigo to crystalline  
You've one more chance, so get it right

Oh Floreal  
Oh guillotine  
Oh Floreal  
I love your iridescent sheen  
As it reflects you and reflects me

Oh don't believe all of your golden memories  
They're little more than make believe  
So listen carefully

Agonic lines, ascendances and amatory tendencies  
From here to heart arrhythmias  
Oh don't you know we're not like this

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Oh guillotine  
Oh Floreal  
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As it reflects you and it reflects me

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