Biffy Clyro, Instant History

dear god
adjust my dreams for me
all I learned is instant history
is this how
the surface will break
releasing the pressure
the horrors that away

hell hath no fure like a human born
it’s only real if you can’t replace it
and now I am losing all control
why do I fear it?

this is the sound that we make
can you heart it?
this is the sound that we make
can you heart it?
I love the sound when it breaks
can you heart it?
this is the sound that we make
can you heart it?

dear god
we’re shouting in the streets
cause all our love is instant history
we could go
to any time or place
but the history’s a nightmare
I’m sure we’ll awake

I got a fever in my bones
gets me so high that I can taste it
and now I am losing all control
why do I fear it?

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