

Royal Blood, Triggers

Spat out of the other side
Dust my shoulders off
Hold myself up to the light
Look tired of holding hope
As if by magic appear unscathed
Like distant thunder
Terror is on its merry way
Watch you pull me under

I'm out cold, comatose
Lo and behold

All of my triggers
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living
Look back and shiver
Tell me, where were you then?
Don't pretend you saw it coming

Rubble of my dark side
'Round my neighborhood
My name will whisper on the vine
Beat it now, gone for good
I can only fake it so long
Feeling you outnumbered
Do you miss me now I'm gone?
Is it any wonder?

I'm out cold, underdosed
Resurrect the ghost

Of all my triggers
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living
Look back and shiver
Tell me, where were you then?
Don't pretend you saw it coming

It coming

All of my triggers
Can't stop reminiscing 'bout the life I was living
Look back and shiver
Tell me, where were you then?
Don't pretend you saw it coming

You saw it coming
Kill all my triggers